

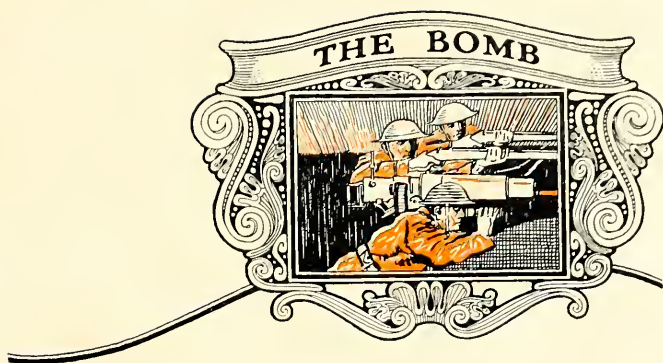


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1839

THE BOMB

1924



VIRGINIA
MILITARY INSTITUTE

FOREWORD

TO any who may have lost connection with their Alma Mater for some years, the contents of this book may appear somewhat strange, and some few may think that the Institute is failing to retain many of its time-honored customs. It is true that many changes have taken place, but the improvements of recent years, instead of destroying ancient traditions, rather enable them to be carried on under more modern military, academic, and social requirements.

To our alumni, therefore, we present a record of progress; to our fellow cadets, a life-long reminder of never-to-be-forgotten days; and to strangers, a faithful, though incomplete, representation of life at Virginia's School of Arms.

7/10
4
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1/14

CONTENTS

Book 1 The Institute

Book 2 , . Classes

Book 3 Academic

Book 4 Military

Book 5 Athletics

Book 6 . Clubs and Organizations

Book 7 Social

DEDICATION

To

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES
AYLOR ANDERSON

Who, as a teacher, has done more than train the minds of men; who, as an officer, has ever bent his energies towards the realization of a "Greater V. M. I."; and who, as a man, has, by his own example, influenced the characters of those men with whom he has been constantly associated; the Class of Nineteen Twenty-four respectfully dedicates this volume of the Bomb.





The Sixtieth Anniversary

Killed in the Battle of New Market
May 15, 1864

Sgt. W. H. Cabell	Pvt. C. G. Crockett
Corp. S. F. Atwell	Pvt. W. H. McDowell
Pvt. H. J. Jones	Pvt. J. B. Stanard
Pvt. J. C. Wheelwright	
Pvt. T. G. Jefferson	

*"Sleeping, but glorious,
Dead in fame's portal,
Dead, but victorious,
Dead, but immortal!
They gave us great glory,
What more could they give?
They left us a story,
A story to live."*



Colonel Joseph Reid Anderson

Historiographer

In gratitude for his untiring efforts in behalf of his Alma Mater, we dedicate this page to Colonel Joseph Reid Anderson, of the Class of 1870.

Born in Richmond, Va., February, 1851. His father was General Joseph R. Anderson, C. S. A., an "honour" graduate of West Point, Class of 1836, and his mother, the second daughter of Surgeon Robert Archer, U. S. Army. He graduated from V. M. I. in 1870. Traveled the next year. Attended University of Virginia, '71-'2. Assistant Professor of Latin and Tactical Officer, V. M. I., '72-'3. Married, in 1873, Anne Watson Barbour Morris, daughter of Richard O. Morris. Until 1883 was member of Tredegar (Iron) Company, Richmond. Since then has resided on his estate, "Thorncliff," in Goochland County, Va. President of V. M. I. Alumni Association, 1896-1919. Resigned in order to give entire time to the compilation of "The V. M. I. Biography." Elected Honorary President of V. M. I. Alumni Association for life. Appointed, June, 1911, official Historiographer of V. M. I., with rank of Captain. By successive promotions, reached grade of Colonel of Engineers. In 1919, specially appointed by the Governor to the rank of full Professor of the Institute. In 1920, he published "V. M. I. in the World War," containing service records of graduates. At present engaged in the difficult and arduous task of gathering data for "The V. M. I. Biography," a stupendous undertaking.



HIS EXCELLENCY E. LEE TRINKLE
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Superintendent of Public Instruction



Major-General Edward West Nichols

Superintendent

Born at Petersburg, Va., June 27, 1858. Received his preparatory education at Hume and Cooke's School, '66-'69, and at McCabe's School, '69-'70. Graduated from V. M. I. in the Class of '78 as the fourth distinguished graduate of his class and as a cadet lieutenant. From '78-'81, he was an assistant professor of mathematics at the Institute, during which time he pursued a parallel course in law at Washington and Lee University, completing his studies by summer courses at the University of Virginia. He was admitted to the bar and practiced law at Norfolk, Va., '81-'82, but abandoned a legal career to take up the chair of Professor of Engineering at V. M. I., '82-'90, and of Mathematics, '90-'07. He is the author of "Nichols' Analytical Geometry," and "Nichols' Differential and Integral Calculus." Since 1903, he has, at one time or another, been connected with both the New York Central and Hudson River Railroads in the solution of intricate railroad engineering problems, and has been associated with the International Railway Congress in scientific investigation. He is a member of the Virginia Geological Society, and the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. He has been president of the National Association of Military Colleges, and he is a member of the Committee of College Presidents, and of the State Geological Commission. During the World War he was chairman of the Virginia Council of Defense, and at the expiration of the war he was awarded a certificate by the Government in recognition of his valuable services during the period of the S. A. T. C. Since 1907, he has been Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute, this year marking the fiftieth year of his actual connection with the Institute. During this time he has ever stood for the hopes and dreams of "Greater V. M. I.," and to him is largely due the vast amount of material progress that the Institute has enjoyed in recent years and, in fact, continues to enjoy.

Edward West Nichols



ALF a century ago there came into barracks a sixteen-year-old boy who was destined to produce greater changes in the Virginia Military Institute than any other man of his time. Little did this boy dream that his life was to be so inseparably united with that of his school, and that most of his life's energy was to be poured out in her service. Even the daring optimism of youth would have hesitated to picture what is now accomplished fact; for, after fifty years of meritorious service and unswerving devotion to duty, this boy is retiring as our beloved Superintendent, Major-General Edward West Nichols.

Service and devotion to duty have been watchwords of his career. He has served his school and his state as he would have wished others to serve him; this is "playing the game square" according to the Golden Rule, and this precept he has preached to generation after generation of cadets.

For many years General Nichols has been the chief representative and spokesman for the Institute. By his ability to meet men and mingle in gatherings of whatsoever character, by the apt word and the ready pleasantry he has always at his command, by his urbanity, poise, sagacity, and scholarship, he has reflected honor upon us and won for himself an exalted place among the educators of the nation. Having attained a seat of distinction in the councils of the wise, he has held his position and enhanced his reputation, and ours, by his ability as a public speaker. Among the nation's leaders, civil and military, or as the guest of honor in many a distinguished gathering, he has never failed to acquit himself happily and increase the prestige of the Institute. Those who have heard him speak know well his sense of humor; we who have labored under him know it still better, and know that his Attic salt has not lost its savor. We also know how close to his humor lies his sternness, a quality which all executives must often use. We know how the one quality gleams through the other, and that neither is long absent from his speech.

Almost as well as we know him, he knows us. Nay, he knows us better, for, having been a young man himself, and having known thousands of young men, he knows us better than we, who have never been old or had such wide and varied experience, can possibly know him. And not only does he know us while we are here under his immediate care, but after we have gone out into the world he knows us and loves us, and follows our careers like a second father.

It is these qualities of service, devotion, fairness, ability, and solicitude which endear him to us. His memorial is already erected in the stalwart sons of V. M. I. who have passed through his moulding hands; the record of his virtues is inscribed on their hearts and flowers in their lives. There is no more enduring record than the memory and inspiration of a noble man, cherished in the hearts of his admirers, and handed down with undimmed lustre to posterity.

"When wasteful wars shall statues overturn,
And broils root out the work of masonry,
Nor Mars his sword nor wars quick fire shall burn
The living record of your memory.
'Gainst death and all-oblivious enmity
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room
Even in the eyes of all posterity
That wear this world out to the ending doom.
So, till the judgment that yourself arise,
You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes.

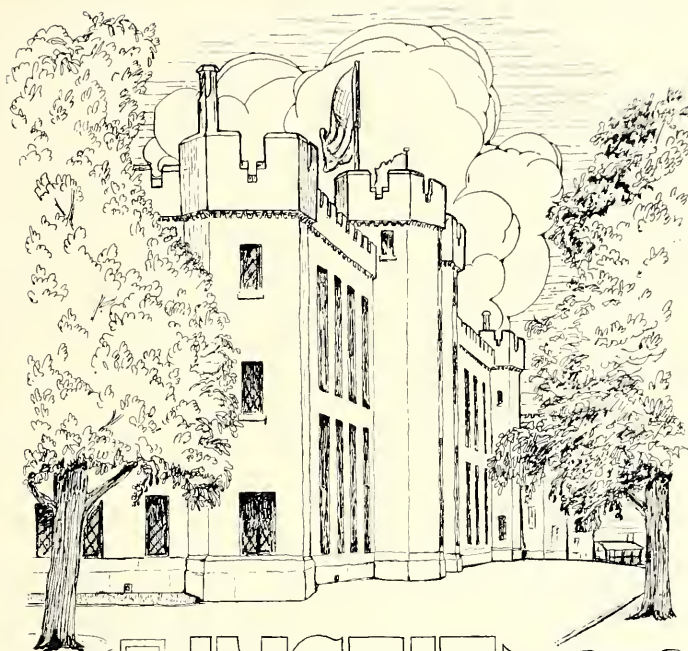
Greater V. M. I.

*Time has wrought a graphic picture
For the sons of V. M. I.
Of tradition and of honor
Of a spirit to outvie;
Of the men who went before us
From the infant Institute
And who took ideals with them—
Alma Mater's attribute.*

*Oh, Time that knows no bridle,
Leave a memory of this age,
From this portion of Life's album
Tear the essence of a page;
Grant us just a recollection
Of the golden age of youth,
Let us keep the hallowed mem'ry
Of our lessons learnt of truth!*

*Through the years that are to follow
Comes a vision clear defined
Of a rising tide of manhood
'Neath Virginia's sky enshrined.
May they prosper by our failures
And our errors rectify,
Make their ideals fit their usage—
Make a greater V. M. I.*

O. B. A., JR., '25.



THE INSTITUTE

Book 1



THE INSTITUTE, 1859

"A History of Construction"

From its founding in 1839 the Virginia Military Institute has always featured very prominently in the history and activity of the State of Virginia, and the nation at large. In every crisis, large or small, state or national, Institute men have come to the front as true sons of Virginia and the United States, and, being weighed in the balance, the men have never been found wanting.

Since as early as 1848, at the time of the Mexican War, men of V. M. I. have borne their part of the national burden, and have never attempted to shirk their



HUNTER'S RAID



BARRACKS, 1900

responsibilities. Following the Mexican disorder came the War between the States, and then, as loyal Southerners, they united with the Stars and the Bars of the Confederacy, and did their bit for the Lost Cause. After the Civil War the next responsibility of a military nature to face the Cadets was the Spanish-American struggle over Cuba, and the greatest of all—the recent World War, which embroiled practically the entire civilized world. In all emergencies the Institute has steadily forged ahead, and in spite of several severe local set-backs, has emerged greater and better for the vim with which the problem was tackled and completed.

The first picture, which shows the Institute in its infancy, just before the Civil War, depicts V. M. I. in 1859. Notice the smallness and barrenness of this photograph when compared with the modern "West Point of the South." It is only by means of such striking comparisons that the real growth of the Lexington school can be pointed out and appreciated by those who know the Institute only from an external viewpoint.

The second photograph makes us realize just how seriously the Civil War did affect the grim walls of our Alma Mater. This cut shows V. M. I. after the raid



BARRACKS FROM THE PARADE GROUND, 1900

of General Hunter, famous Yankee general. The school was burned in 1862 by Hunter's men for "military reasons"—to prevent its being used by Generals Robert Edward Lee and Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson as a training camp for Southern soldiers. Today, the Institute still boasts of the fact that one of the walls on the east side of barracks contains a round, old-fashioned cannon ball pumped into its side by one of the Federal artillery batteries under the general command of Hunter, but directly in charge of Col. H. A. DuPont. In spite of the fact that the Institute was totally demolished, only the brick walls being left standing as a grim reminder of what had happened to Virginia and the Cause of the men below the Mason-Dixon line, the headquarters of V. M. I. were moved, and with Staunton as a camping ground, cadets and alumni took command of the rawest "rookies" and turned them into well-trained and disciplined soldiers.

In the next illustration we jump to a period nearly fifty years later, and see the Virginia Military Institute as it appeared in 1900, the very beginning of the twentieth century, the age which was to denote such a pronounced improvement in every condition pertaining to the college; in this cut may be seen the addition of



V. M. I., 1918

"new" barracks, which remained as such until December, 1923. These rooms were added on the west side of the barracks, and they extend from the Jackson arch to within a few feet of the Library, thus adding a third side to the proposed quadrangle of "Greater V. M. I."

Between 1900 and 1919, although no additions were made to barracks, improvements were launched along different lines. The new Academic Building, containing all the classrooms and lecture halls, and the Jackson Memorial Hall, which serves as a chapel and hall for the Final exercises, were built in 1916, and this added greatly to the symmetry and appearance of the Institute. On the main floor of the Jackson Memorial Hall, and serving as a background to the platform in the rear of the hall, is the original painting of B. West Clinedinst's "Battle of New Market." It depicts the Cadets at the very height of their historic charge. These two buildings have greatly enhanced the growth and prominence of V. M. I. and were a natural step in the next lap, begun in 1919, toward a larger and better institution.

The next annexation was made in 1919, when more rooms were added on the same wing of barracks. This was done shortly after the armistice ending the World



THE NEW FOURTH WING OF BARRACKS

War, and the rooms, containing running water, were double, and were thought then to be the last thing in "ultra-modernism." It was thought, at this period, that the pinnacle of the "Greater V. M. I." had been attained, but ambition, until now lying dormant in the breasts of Institute sons, leaped forward by huge bounds, and plans were immediately drawn and approved for the demolition of the Francis H. Smith building and the erection of the fourth side of barracks on its site. New rooms were to be added on the north side, thus completing the square and bringing to a crowning conclusion the dream of all Cadets for the final steps necessary to complete and enclose the courtyard with barracks on all four sides.

After the addition in 1919, there was only a short span of time before the final step became a fact and not merely an idle pipe dream of devoted sons. The accompanying photograph shows the last stage in the long-dreamed-of "Greater V. M. I.," the completed quadrangle.

The last picture shows the entire Institute as it is today. The difference in this illustration and that of V. M. I. in 1859 is too marked to need any comment—the pictures speak for themselves—and succeed very well in depicting the giant strides



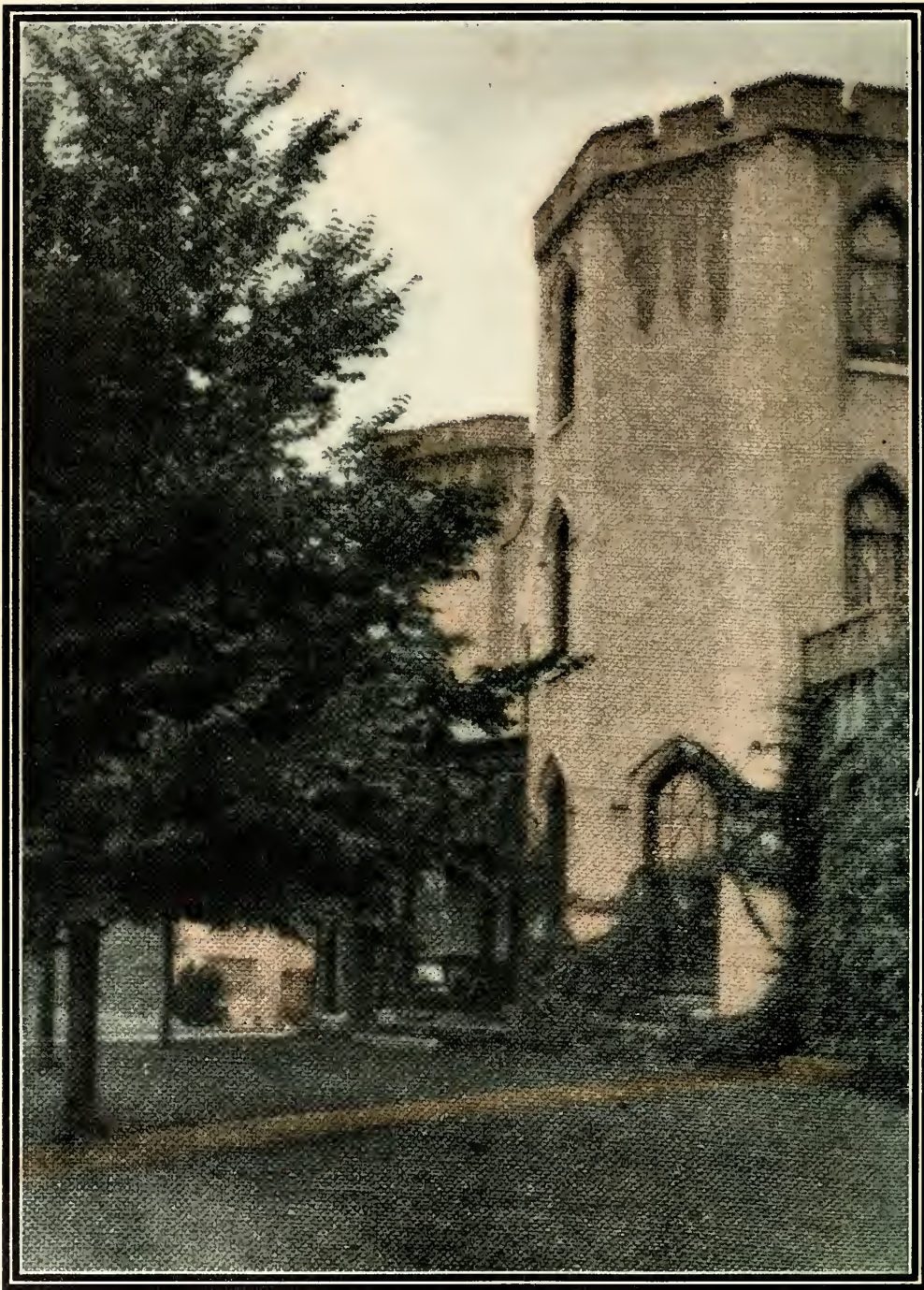
THE GREATER V. M. I.

made by the South's greatest military college in the last fifty years. This cut does not show the work complete, but today it is, and the final image is even greater than could have been hoped for by men of the Institute thirty years ago.

Now that the quadrangle has been completed, there are many other fields in which the Virginia Military Institute may branch out, and it is the task of her present sons to see that means for further enlargement are provided, and that the progress of V. M. I. shall be as great within the next decade as it has been in the past.



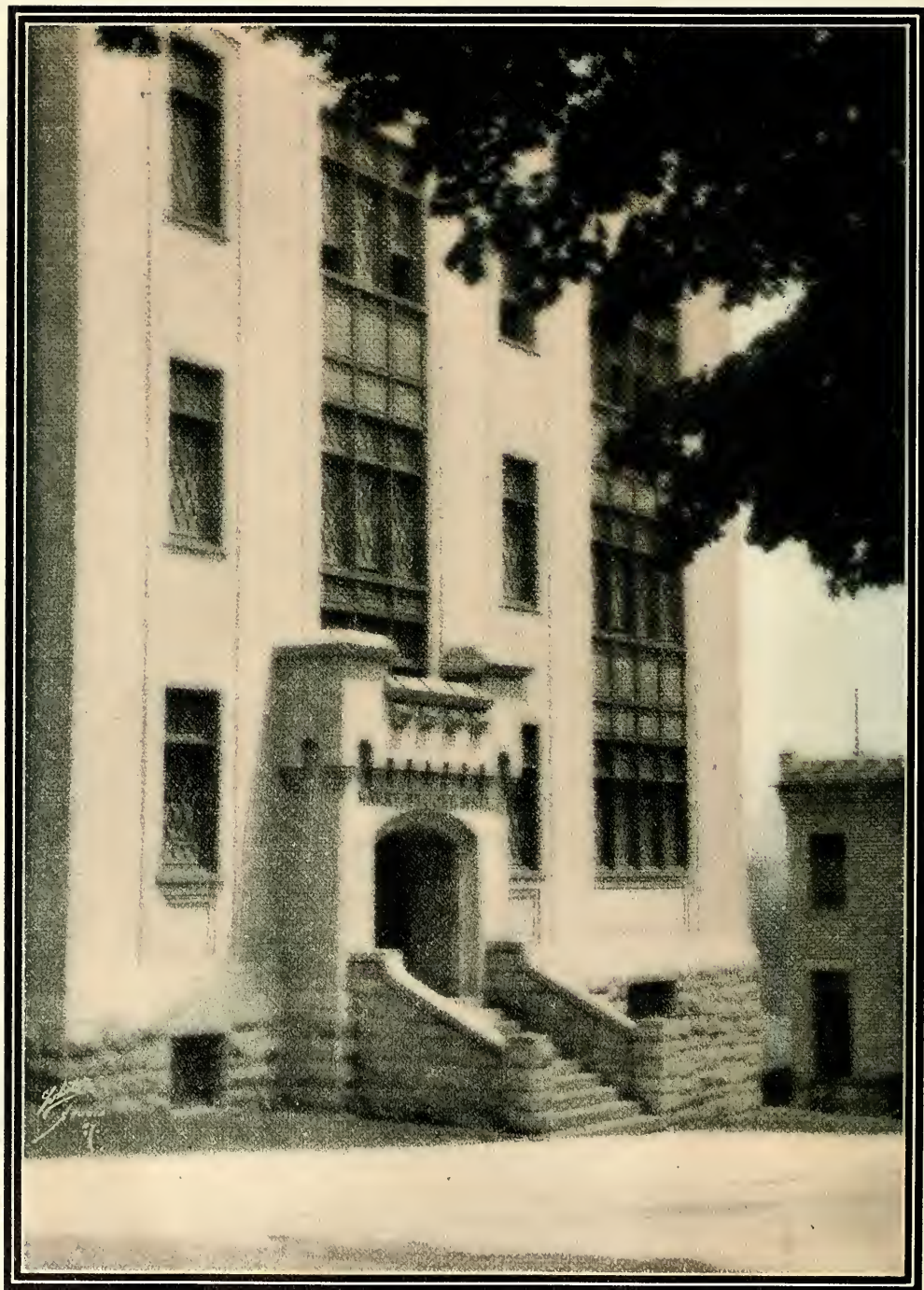
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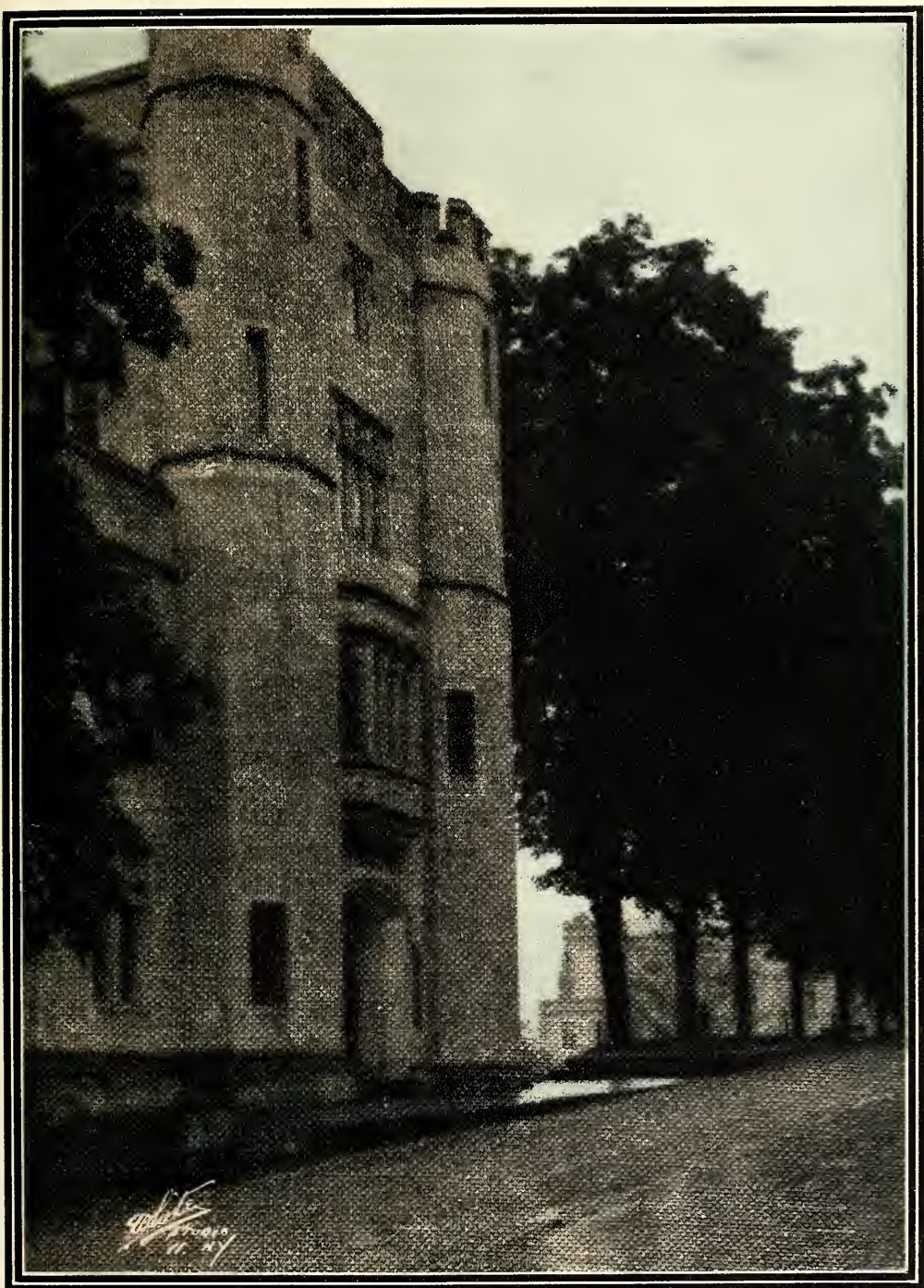
HOME OF GENERAL NICHOLS



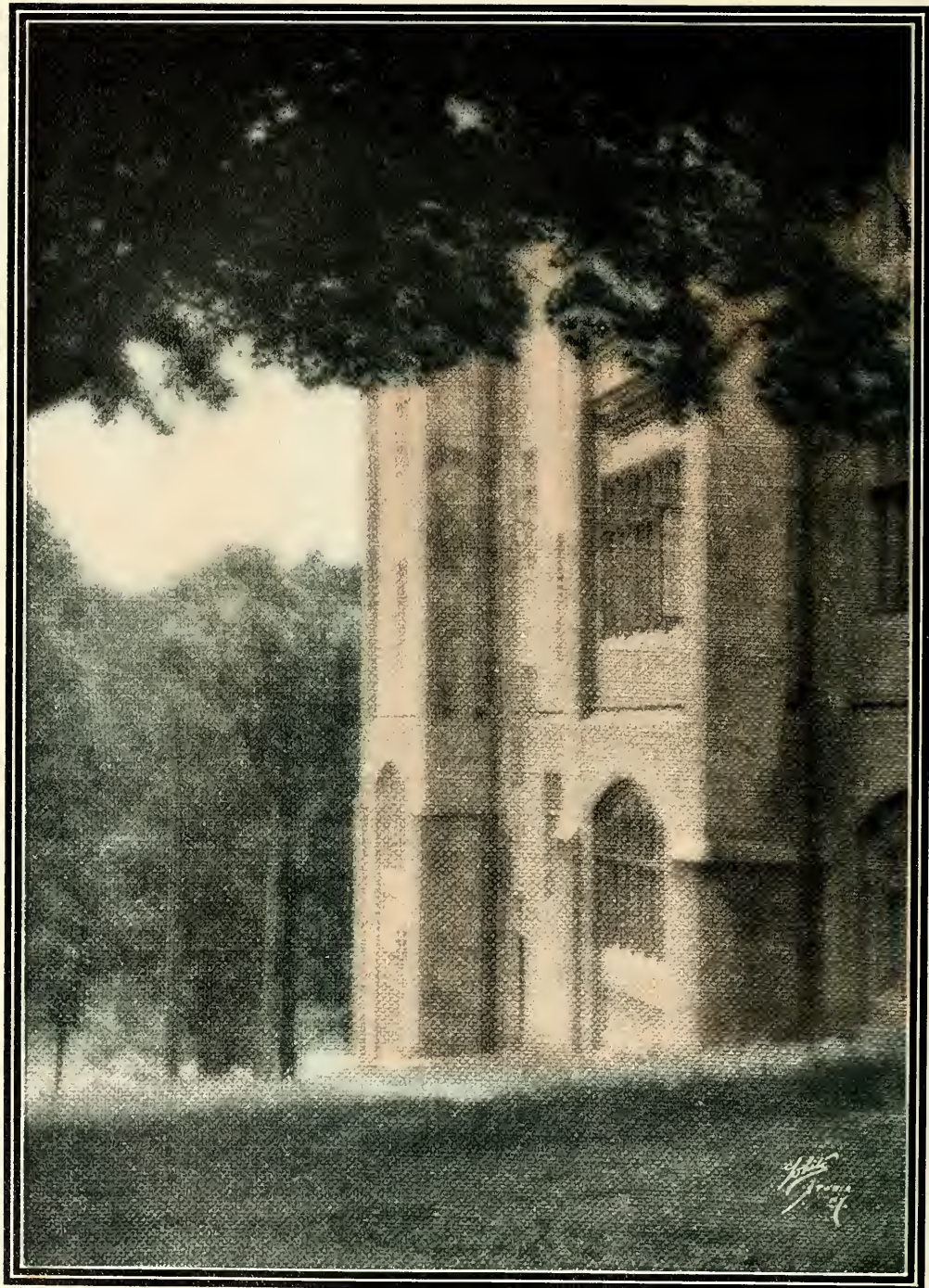
WASHINGTON STATUE



MAURY-BROOKE HALL



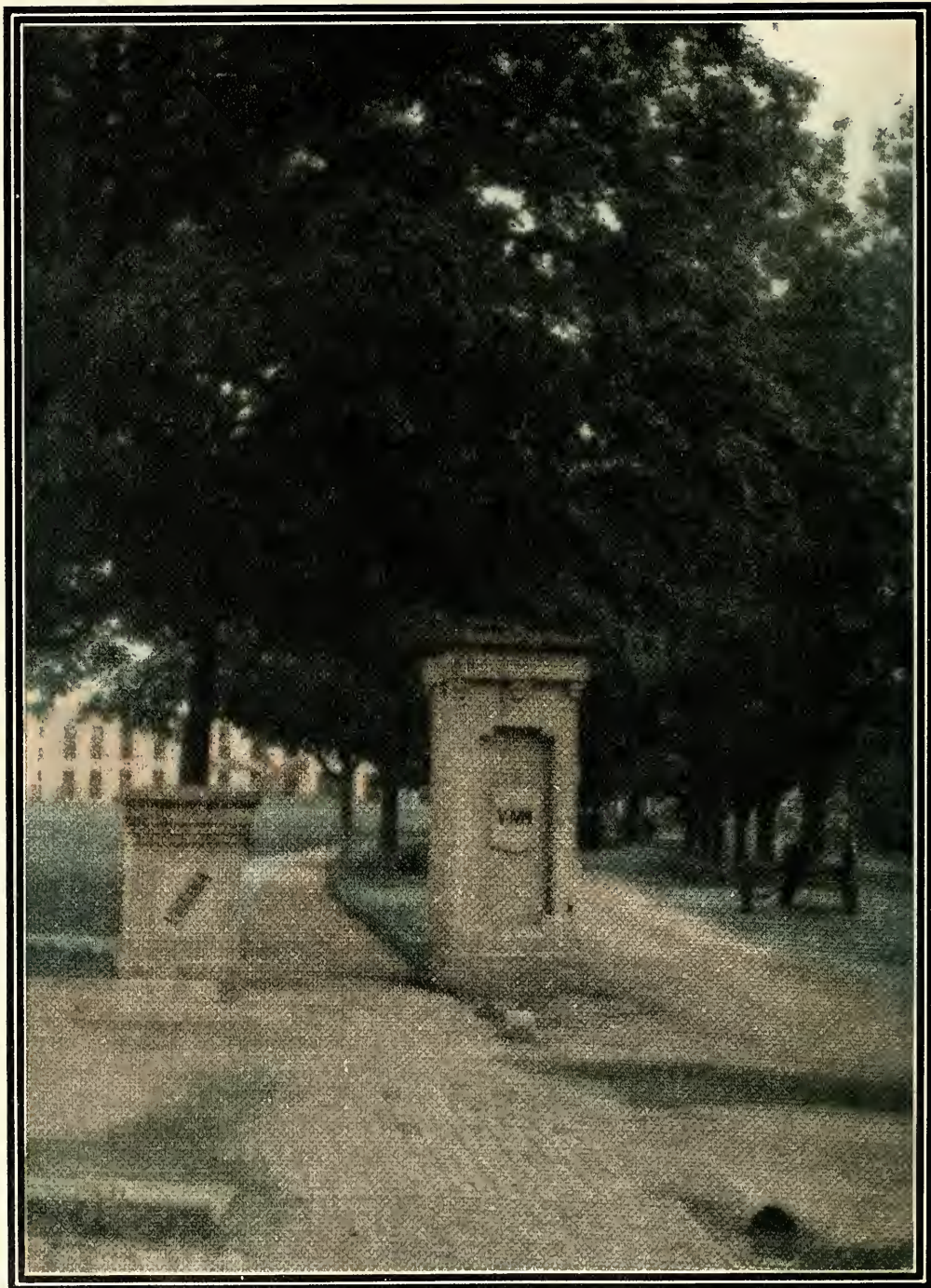
FRONT OF BARRACKS



SCOTT-SHIPH HALL

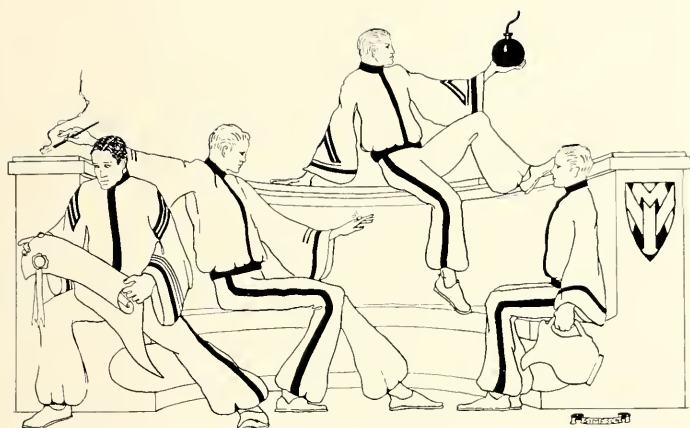


THE NORTH RIVER



LIMIT GATES

THE BOSTON CLUB



Classes

Book 2

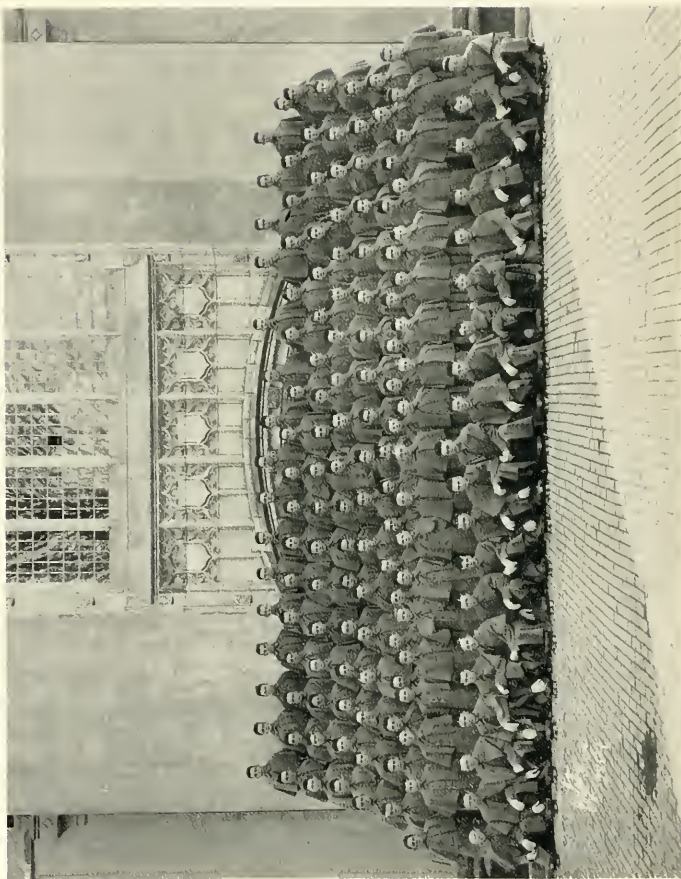




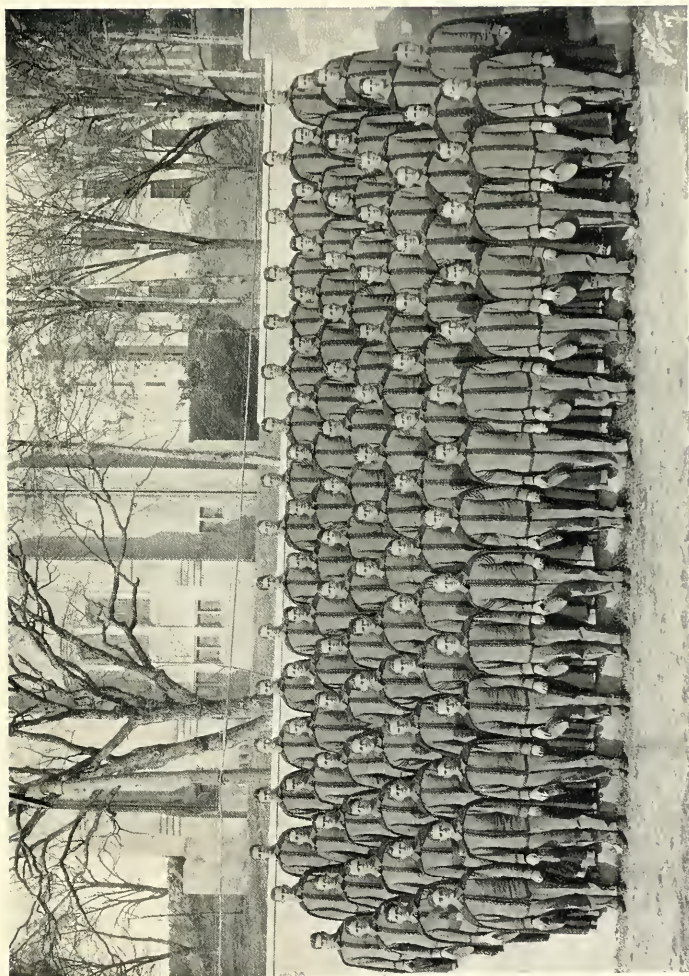
FIRST CLASS

Colors: Blue and White

WORTHINGTON FAULKNER *President*
 WALTER IRVIN JORDAN *Vice-President*
 GILES HENRY MILLER, JR. *Historian*



CLASS OF '24 AS FOURTH CLASSMEN



CLASS OF '24 AS FIRST CLASSMEN

First Class History



HERE is nothing greater than the realization that the goal toward which you set out is within your reach; the Blue and White of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-four now rests on the golden round of the ladder. As we stand on the brink, ready to face the great problems of life, our eyes are well-nigh dim, and our memory carries us back to the beginning of our life at the Institute, to pleasant memories that cluster about the year in which we first met our classmates, who have been to us as brothers.

With our introduction to the Institute came many new customs with which we were unfamiliar. We did not know what to expect, but there were others who knew their business well, and it was but a short time before we were "finning out," and experiencing the "rat" life which comes but once in a lifetime and then only really at the Institute—thus our cup of experience began to fill.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we look back upon the shirt-tail parades, Easter egg activities, and the "terrible boot" at Finals—all of which go to make us think that this was, perhaps, the happiest of the four. It was then that the Christmas furlough was first granted at the Institute, thus giving us something to look forward to during our early months at V. M. I. The fall of '20 was further marked by the first appearance of the Flying Squadron, whose victory on Thanksgiving Day brought us the privilege of being "Old Cadets."

But, probably the most important event that occurred during our "rat" year was the election of our class officers. It was foresightedness which caused us to elect "Wirt" Faulkner and Irvin Jordan to lead our class. The untiring efforts and unusual abilities of these two men have guided us successfully for four years.

In the very short summer which passed after our first year, we disclaimed the position of "God's dumbest creatures," for that of "Monarchs over all." The reputation of a typical Third Class was lived up to and fully paid for. We shot our bombs, held our "sheenies"—in fact, raised hell in general. However, after more experience "Inside the cup," we were glad to emerge from that trying year after the exacting of a heavy toll.

At last, we began to enjoy the sunshine of our Second Class year. Settling down, we gradually realized the seriousness of what was before us, and thought of the future and our life's work, each taking that course of study which would best fit him for his choice of endeavor. It was in this year that we were allowed the privilege of wearing the class ring; to a V. M. I. man this is one of the greatest honors of his life. It carries with it an intangible value which is indescribable. The year was brought to a close as the "Sunrise Gun" caused Jan Garber to play that heart-breaking selection, "Home Sweet Home," which ended the Final Ball.

Following this, we would all have liked to return to our homes, but no—that very morning at ten o'clock the class formed and started on its way to Camp Meade for a six weeks' period of training. We worked while we worked, but from Saturday at noon until Sunday night we did our best to see the sights of Baltimore and Washington. At last camp was over, and we left the "Land of the Sand" to return to our homes and "God's country."

On the last day of August we found ourselves again at the Institute to take up the prerogatives of First Classmen, and to start on the final stretch which leads

to that goal that has been our heart's desire for four years. The class, now composed of ninety-seven members, stepped into the shoes of last year's graduating class, hoping that we should be able to set a mark beyond that of any of our predecessors.

The privileges, which are given to the First Class, have been looked forward to for a long time, nor is the expectation greater than the realization: The First Class hops, F. C. P.'s, class banquet, are all accepted and fully enjoyed, to say nothing of that little gold band, the miniature of that ring which means so much to us.

To athletics the Class of '24 has been able to contribute many who have given all to uphold the high standards of the Red, White and Yellow. Those who have been awarded monograms are: Faulkner, in football, basketball and baseball; Ryder, in football, basketball and baseball; Carlton, in football, boxing and wrestling; Denton, in football, boxing and wrestling; Semans, in basketball and tennis; Briggs, in football and track; Attwell, Baughan, and McColgan, in football; Saunders, in baseball; Sims, in track; Baird and Lowe, in wrestling; Knox, Lewis, and Chaudoin, in boxing; and Ruffner, in gymnasium.

During our stay at the Institute we have seen many changes take place. First of all and, perhaps, most important, is the treatment of new cadets, which is now well defined, and any "rat" entering may be assured of hard, but square, treatment. Then, too, we have seen a change in football scenery from the Hill to the new Alumni Athletic Field, one of which we are proud, and one that will hold its own with any in the South. Nor shall we forget the addition to barracks, which now gives us a complete quadrangle, and adequate room for the Post Exchange.

Much as I would like to dwell upon these pleasant memories, my time is short and my space limited, so I must bring myself to that fact which is hard to realize—we must say farewell. We have heard "Auld Lang Syne" sung three times, and now, as the fourth draws near, it is with bitter feelings that we are brought face to face with what it means to us. For the last time we see the coming of the leaves, as springtime nestles down over Lexington. The winds of fortune will carry us far away, and scatter us over the earth, but not so far that we shall not be bound by the indissoluble ties of fraternal comradeship into one endless chain linked to our Alma Mater. It is with sad hearts that we say good-bye to each other, and to a place that for four years has been our foster mother. May we profit by the lessons that we have learned, and hold fast the principles which have been instilled into our very beings and which modify our characters for the best.

And, now, with one last, reluctant farewell, we bid good-bye to the Classes of '25, '26, and '27, and extend to them our heartiest wishes for their most unqualified success.

Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Piedmont Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "D"; Piedmont Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Piedmont Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Piedmont Club; Boxing Squad; Marshal Final German.



ALONZA HOWARD ADKINS, B.S.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Jack," "Al," "General," "Major"

"If music be love, play on fair nymphs."

"What fateful wind of chance, what perfidy of fate, what breath from the nether regions blew me from Danville to Lexington?" Having asked himself this question approximately three hundred and ninety-one times a day for two hundred and ninety-one days, Howard set himself to work, and, at the same time, to hate the life at V. M. I., but this attitude has been in a constant change from year to year, until now he is imbued with an overwhelming love for his Alma Mater.

During his "rat" year, Howard showed a somewhat bellicose nature, much to the delight of every Third Classman. He also figured prominently in the "rat-room" battles, when one hundred and twenty-one days to Finals rolled around. Among his acquired accomplishments he owes the art of barbed-wire walking to the Institute, and particularly to the Artillery branch of the R. O. T. C., for it was during the return trip from a practice march to Buena Vista that, after the over-turning of a three-inch gun, he exhibited such surprising agility and ability along these lines. It was in the course of his six weeks at the R. O. T. C. Summer Camp that he came to be known as the "Artillery Critic" on account of his persistency in correcting commands given by one of the officers in charge.

Howard's steady character and perseverance have won him an excellent standing in the class as well as the love and respect of his classmates.

May these same commendable qualities, together with your additional array of worthy attributes, ever push you above the common herd, and may you ever stand as one of the few rather than as one of the many.

"Bet I get a 'special' tonight."



Fourth Class: Private Company "E".
 Third Class: Private Company "E".
 Second Class: Private Company "F"; Polo
 Squad; Marshal Final Ball. First Class:
 Private Company "E"; Boxing Squad;
 A. P. S. A.; Polo Squad; Lamb's Club;
 Marshal Final German.

FREDERICK CLARENDON ALWORTH, JR., A.B.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.

Artillery

"Fred," "Frederick," "Clarey"

"The wisest man is generally he who thinks himself least so."

Fred hails from the Everglades of Florida and such a representative would do any state proud. Like the rest of us, he arrived early in September only to become an innocent victim of a hard "rat year."

Since Fred can first remember, he has had military aspirations but, after four years' experience, he has come to the final conclusion that he has had enough of it. He had us all guessing for a while about his abilities with the fair sex, but after a short stay at home one Christmas, there was no doubt left in our minds, because he now receives, and continues to receive, numerous letters.

"Clarey" chose Liberal Arts in spite of his ability to handle figures, and a splendid artist he has made, for it is an education in itself to be associated with him. To be a friend of this man is to know what true friendship is; he is always a ready friend in need. Fred is not only admired by his classmates, but by everyone with whom he comes in contact. He has the true spirit of V. M. I. in his veins, and wherever he may go he will be an honor to his class and to his Alma Mater.

The Class of '21 hates to part with Fred more than they can express, but they know that he has the necessary essentials to accomplish great things in this world. We wish him all the luck in the world and we see a brilliant future ahead of him.

"I'll tell you frankly."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Shenandoah Valley Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "B"; Shenandoah Valley Club; Company Rifle Team. **Second Class:** Private Company "B"; Shenandoah Valley Club; Company Rifle Team; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Shenandoah Valley Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT BRIDGFORTH ARCHER, B.S.

WAYNESBORO, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.

Engineers

"Pee-wee," "Buzz," "Bob"

"Worth, courage, honor, these indeed
Your sustenance and birthright are."

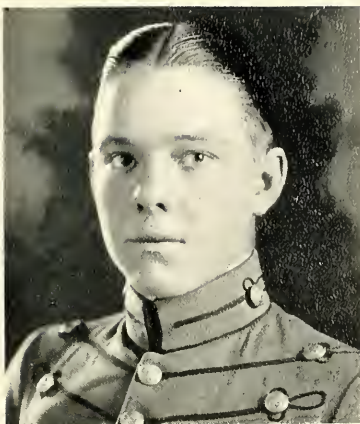
Residing in the "Castle-on-the-Nile" are men from some very small towns, e. g., Scottsville, Goshen, and the like, but "Pee-wee" isn't from a town at all. In fact, it was by the slightest margin that his domicile squeezed in on an R. F. D. route from Waynesboro. Yes, just as you have probably surmised, he is a dyed-in-the-wool and hand-raised product of the farm.

In spite of the wisdom of country store philosophers, he had much to learn when he entered our midst, but he had the right stuff in him and he learned, even though it was partly through the school of hard knocks. As a result we can now offer him to the public as a very creditable example of what the V. M. I. man should be, whether in military, in academic, or in the general qualities that go to make up true manhood.

However, it is with grave misgivings for his future success as an engineer that we tell you our "Buzz" is still fearful of the noise of the metropolis, for such is his opinion of Lexington, and that he has not yet learned just how to avoid the traffic when crossing the street. "Bob" is very much attached to the hills and streams, and, for that reason, he might be seen striking out for a walk in the country every Saturday and Sunday afternoon while the rest of the Corps is wending its way to town.

You are a gentleman through and through, "Buzz." Although we may, at times, have a little fun at your expense, as in this article, it is done with the kindest of intentions. Your "brother rats" admire and respect you for your true worth, and will stand by you always.

"Say, Joe, got a match?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Texas Club; Scrub Basketball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Secretary and Treasurer Texas Club; President C. T.; Wampus Cats; Varsity Football; Monogram Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Varsity Football; Track Squad; Monogram Club; Vice-President Texas Club; Company Rifle Team; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Varsity Football; Monogram Club; Lamb's Club; A. S. C. E.; Company Rifle Team; Marshal Final German.

KHLEBER VAN ZANDT ATTWELL, B.S.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Engineers

"Klebo," "Red," "Accuracy," "Fat Boy"

"Friend go on and I will follow thee
To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty."

"Better late than never" seems to have been the motto of "Klebo," for the new year had gotten well under way before the wind of chance blew him into this restful haven. Arriving too late to show his superlative athletic ability, he nevertheless was given ample opportunity to prove that he was quite gifted in those qualities which play so prominent a part in the make-up of a man who is to succeed in both military and academic lines. At the end of his first year he emerged a very high ranking corporal and among those at the head of the Class.

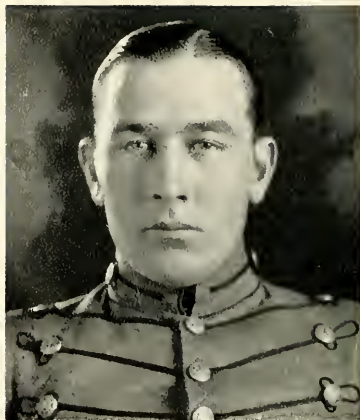
True to form, "Fat-boy" returned in the fall of '21, but at this stage of the game he permitted his athletic aspirations to nose out his military efforts. Be that as it may, he justly received coveted laurels in the football world for, with his speed, ability and level head, he proved to be a particular mainstay of "Blandy's" backfield.

Upon assumption of the role of "the next to the eldest brother," "Red" settled down to the straight and narrow path of civil engineering, but with a flying start and to reap one success after another. In the first football game of the season, sad to relate, he met with an accident which deprived the "Flying Squadron" of a man whose position could hardly be refilled.

"Accuracy" is a man with a maid, and completely settled in love. As a Cadet he has always shown the same dogged determination, spirit of fair play, honesty and ability which have characterized his achievements on the gridiron. "Klebo's" personality, flavored and strengthened with those appealing and winning qualities too intangible to define, together with his unspotted strength of character, have won him a vast army of friends, and we have only to examine his most excellent record here to be assured of his unquestionable prospect for success in the days to come.

"Hi, boy."

Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Company Baseball; Tidewater Club.
Third Class: Corporal Company "D"; Varsity Baseball Squad; Tidewater Club; Wampus Cats; Company Rifle Team.
Second Class: Sergeant Company "D"; Scrub Baseball; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball.
First Class: Private Company "D"; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.



FRANK HANCOCK BAGBY, A.B.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.

Cavalry

"Shorties," "Short-stem," "Frankie"

"Love did his reason blind,
 And love's the noblest frailty of the mind."

Frank arrived at the Institute early in September, 1920; he came to us from Portsmouth, but has since changed his residence to the metropolis of "Tidewater," Norfolk. It was not long after his arrival that Frank established a name for himself as a "running mister," and Finals found his name well up on the list of corporals.

Returning as a mean Third Classman, Frank did his share to uphold the dignity of such a title. Coming from the flat plains of Tidewater, he found it rather difficult to climb the numerous hills and, therefore, decided to cast his lot with the Cavalry, thereby insuring himself against having to do any undue amount of walking. Finals again found his name on the list, this time as a sergeant.

During his Second Class year it was discovered that he had a peculiar characteristic which was to furnish amusement for the Liberal Arts section for two successive years. Just before Finals, Frank suffered an attack of appendicitis and went home to be operated on and, speaking of operations, why he says that it has caused him to be the happiest man in the world. Nevertheless, it prevented his attending camp with his "brother rats," and as a result the one thought during his senior year has been of the good time (?) in store for him amidst the sands of Camp Meade this summer.

In a few concluding words, "Frankie's" keen sense of humor, congenial manner, and willingness to help his "brother-rat" have done much to endear him to his classmates who will always remember him as a true and loyal friend.

"All right, Hawks, that'll cost you!"



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "D"; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "D"; Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Lamb's Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

FRANK WOODWARD BAILEY, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Bottle," "Frank," "Half-pint"

"My mind to me an empire is."

When "Bottle" first looked up at his doting parents, they little thought that he would ever rise to his present position as president of the Pioneer's Club and prominent member of the Lamb's Club.

His "rat" year consisted mainly of experiments which were usually disastrous, and which has led to his being termed "that cheeky mister." These experiments were continued upon his return as a full-fledged Third Classman, this time on a wider field. During this year he credited himself with several victories over the enemy, which caused the authorities to work overtime inventing penalties for new misdeeds. A glance at his demerit record would remind one of the "Blue Book." However, when he undertook the duties and responsibilities of an upper classman, he began to settle down—slowly, it is true, but surely.

With the possession of one of the most brilliant minds in school, "Bottle" would have taken much higher honors upon graduating had he worked as much his first three years as he has his last. From the showing made on the home stretch, it may confidently be predicted that he will soon make his mark.

In some indefinable way, Frank has won a prominent place in the hearts of all his classmates, and it is certain that, wherever he goes, he will carry with him the love, respect and best wishes of the Class of '24.

"Well, d—n my dumb soul."

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Mississippi Club; Wrestling Squad. **Third Class:** Private Company "C"; Mississippi Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Boxing Squad; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Gym Squad; Mississippi Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Boxing Squad; Gym Squad; A. I. E. E.; Dramatic Club; Mississippi Club; Literary Society; Marshal Final German.



JAMES CATCHINGS BAIRD, B.S.

BAIRD, MISSISSIPPI

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Infantry

"J. C.," "Little Jimmy," "Hay Lizard"

"A diamond with a flaw is preferable to a common stone with none."

The above engraving is a reproduction of one of the excellent men of '24; consequently, we feel that an explanation is due those who chance to read the contents of this space. To begin with, he comes from almost unknown regions, which fact accounts, to a small degree, for his rather Neanderthal countenance. "J. C." has been, for some time, subject to that undermining and ravaging ailment, hay-fever; but in this case it is not the well-known malady that girls often use as their excuse for smoking, but it is that dreadful, pleasure-loving indulgence of putting down his cot and sleeping therein for approximately twenty-four hours out of the twenty-four.

It must be said, however, that, as a classmate, none could be finer. During his "rattom" he went out for wrestling, but was unfortunately injured and forced to stop. The next year he came back a Third Classman, who ably disciplined the "rats" and loyally supported '24 in its varied career as a bolshevist organization. As a Second Classman he again went out for wrestling, and added further to his previous athletic accomplishments, boxing, gymnasium and track. Into all of these he put his characteristic energy, a quality he has displayed in whatever he has undertaken.

Now it has come to pass that, after four years of hard labor, "Little Jimmy" has won out and has left behind him the "Castle on the Hilltops" with its memories of yesterday, but he takes with him not only the coveted regard of all V. M. I. men and the diploma, but also the love and admiration of his classmates. He is a real comrade, a man who never falters, and a friend who never fails.

"Aw, let me sleep."



Fourth Class: Company "D"; Wrestling Squad; Scrub Football; Mississippi Club; Track Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "D"; Varsity Wrestling; Scrub Football; Monogram Club; Mississippi Club; Track Squad; V. M. I. S. S. & C. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "D"; Varsity Wrestling; Monogram Club; Scrub Football; Vice-President Mississippi Club; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; South Atlantic Champion Middleweight Wrestling; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Captain-Manager Wrestling Team; Athletic Council; A. S. C. E.; Monogram Club; Post Exchange Council; Track Squad; Varsity Football Squad; Marshal Final German.

JOHN RUPERT BAIRD, B.S.

BAIRD, MISSISSIPPI

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Rupe," "Iron Man," "Lionel," "J. R."

"He stands in daylight, and disdains to hide
An act to which by honor he is tied."

It would take many pages much larger than this to relate to the outside world the activities of such a versatile personage as is pictured above.

"Rupe" went through his "rat" year unscathed, and he was honored at Finals with a high corporal. In his Third Class year he outdid even his previous year's success in athletics, for this year he was the mainstay of the backfield of the hard-fighting scrub football team. After football season he established an enviable reputation as a wrestler, at the same time winning his monogram in that sport. In his four years of wrestling he has upheld his reputation very ably, for, in all that time, he has never had a fall scored against him, and his one and only defeat being by a time decision of thirty seconds.

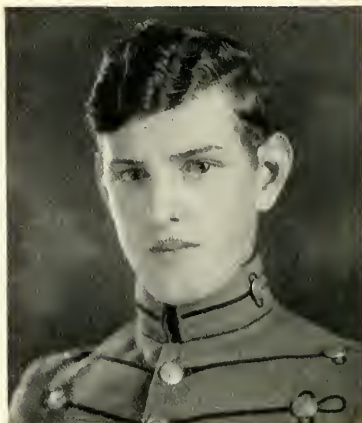
When the "Iron Man" became an upperclassman he made the great decision and became a carrier of the chains, and in this respect he has prospered greatly. In this, "Rupe's" last year, we have seen even greater things from him. As captain of the wrestling team, we have also seen him slapped on the back many times.

At the Hops "Rupe" works rather on the defense than on the offense. He is besieged on all sides by the super-sex, but now, however, we believe that the issue is about settled.

As a friend, generous and thoughtful, "Rupe" has no peer. How he manages to do so many nice things for so many people in such a small amount of time, we are yet to discover. The Institute loses a good man when Rupert leaves, but we are assured that a man of his caliber can do no less than make a huge success.

"Aw, go to hell!"

Third Class: Private Company "F"; Richmond Club. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Richmond Club; Marshal Final German.



JOHN ROBERTSON BARKSDALE, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Eddie"

"When I take the humor of a thing once, I am like your tailor's needle—I go through."

"Eddie" was certainly one surprised "rat" when his kind escort conducted him through the long-pictured golden gate into the realms of glory, one unforgettable morn three years ago. First his eyes roved about, a smile on his face and a swerving gait; then, we can presume why, eyes front, solemn face to tune of another gait. Luckier than most of us, "Eddie" had gained the rudiments of military training at John Marshall High School in the Capital City, and was consequently better prepared for the rather strenuous career here. Like so many others, that old saying, "It's a great life if you don't weaken," must have penetrated deep, for "Eddie" was, at all times, far from weakening. Having once attained the status of an old cadet, he left us for one year, but the "spirit" called him back.

Any time you may see his ever-smiling countenance, wrapped closely in the embrace of the "Goddess of Hay," vigorously struggling with one of the deepest experimental problems of the Liberal Arts Laboratory.

"Eddie" has not been with us long, a fact which is altogether our loss. It is indeed surprising to see to what extent he has popularized himself among the members of the corps. When one becomes downcast, he has only to remember that upon going to "Eddie" he will, in every instance, receive a "bracer," for "Eddie" is always present with his smile and will continually offer a helping hand.

"Let's see, er-r-r-r."



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "D"; Lynchburg Club; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "D"; Vice-President Lynchburg Club; Scrub Football; Scrub Basketball; Associate Editor "Bulet"; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Lynchburg Club; Lamb's Club; A. S. C. E.; Varsity Football Squad; Monogram Club; Associate Editor "Horn"; Advertising Editor "Cadet"; Marshal Final German.

EDWARD SHIRLEY BAUGHAN, B.S.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.

Cavalry

"Shirley," "Buzz"

"Short but sweet; for inches do not make the man."

The face of an angel, of which a twinkling eye shows the truthfulness of the old adage, "Looks are sometimes deceiving," well describes Shirley, from the nether hills of Lynchburg.

The cute little "rat" early acquired fame as a military genius that ranks with Foch, Dooley, and other notables. As a Second Classman, Shirley again acquired fame when it was considered that "Buzz" would be a good man to hold down the left guide post of "D" Company.

At Camp Meade, Shirley became a collector of corks and labels. Here, also, he made his debut at the "Follies," and became one of our most accomplished "week-enders." He has, nevertheless, been, ever and anon, scornful of the darts of Cupid and has, therefore, successfully evaded the amorous glances of numerous members of the fair sex.

This last year, as a member of the "Flying Squadron," Shirley has become, with his strong determination, grit, and fight, one of our most dependable ends, despite his lack of weight. The "big boys" call him the team mascot, but when he gets into the game they all know that his wing will be ably guarded.

Besides many other honors, "Buzz" is one of the most distinguished members of both the literary Lamb's Club and the Society for the Preservation and Perpetuation of the Memory of Daniel Boone. With his unflinching determination, never-say-die spirit, and ability to make close friends, he can do not less than make a great name for himself.

"What in the hell do you want in here?"

Third Class: Private Company "C"; Literary Society. **Second Class:** Private Company "D"; Literary Society; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Literary Society; A. S. C. E.; Wrestling Squad; Scrub Football; Marshal Final German.



JOSEPH FRANCIS BAYA. B.S.

TAMPA, FLORIDA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Joe," "H. P.," "Monk," "Cocoanut"

"But if it be a sin to covet honor, I am the most offending soul alive."

One day down in Florida, Old Sol hid his face behind a veil of clouds, and Heaven wept a copious flood of tears. Joe departed from the homes and firesides, and everywhere heads were bent in woe, for the above had left his native haunts and journeyed forth into the Great Unknown.

The Great Unknown, however, quickly made itself only too well known in the shape of V. M. I. and awful Third Classmen, and there followed a period of gentle correction for our "H. P." However, all bad things must have an end, and after his year of fire and brimstone, Joe emerged as a Second Classman, whereupon he elected to become one of "Oley's" "Knights of the Rod and Transit." Then followed nights when "H. P." wished he had remained true to his ambition to become a barrister, nights of "running lights," and nightmares filled with terrible shears and moments. But he stuck to the guns with the rest of the famous "Second Civil," and even found time to put forth some creditable work in wrestling and scrub football. He has two serious failings with all his merits: a weakness for a certain young lady of "Southern Sem," whose letters seem to blend just the right (?) proportions of "Line" and sincerity, and another for Rockbridge County's well known liquid.

Of a nature so sunny and hospitable as his native clime, is Joe. He will do anything for a friend, and happy are we who can call him by that, the best of titles.

'Bye, Joe, and good luck. In the days ahead we'll look back and wish again for the time when, feet on table and fag in mouth, we "cussed out things in general."

"What's the difference? It's all in a lifetime."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Secretary S. V. A. Club; Vice-President Peninsular Club; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "C"; Scrub Football; Varsity Wrestling Squad; Assistant Manager Baseball; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "C"; Varsity Football Squad; Tidewater Club; Lamb's Club; Manager Freshman Baseball; Marshal Final German.

JAMES VAN ALLEN BICKFORD, JR., B.S.
HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Jimmy," "J. V.," "Golden Tornado"

"With all your learning be sure and know yourself."

The flat country has some good qualities and "Jimmy" is a personification of one of them. Hailing from the home town of such notables as "Sam" Mason and "Pu" Davis, "J. V." naturally stepped quite soon into the limelight as that "slippery, indifferent Mr. Bickford." However, "Jimmy," to the surprise and delight of his classmates, was donated the coveted corporal chevrons at Finals.

When he returned as a Third Classman, he settled down, and since that time has won well-deserved sergeant and lieutenant chevrons. Any day at parade onlookers may now see a panoramic sketch of "C" Company through "Jimmy's" knock (?) knees.

Love, anger, and worry are three words that are always missing in "Jimmy's" every day dictionary, and, being of the belief that "it's better to have loved and lost than to have never loved at all," the "Golden Tornado" has ambition toward the life of a bachelor, whose one and only love is golf.

As a member of this year's "Flying Squadron," he has shown his ability to put all his muscle and brawn to good advantage. Likewise, in wrestling, "Jimmy" has proved his worth in the two years that he has been on the squad.

In later life, when any member of the Class of '24 sees those "most beautifully bowed legs," he will know that it is a friend who will do anything in the world to help him out. A winning smile, a pleasant word for everybody, and a pleasing personality all go to make up the one and only "Jimmy."

When you tackle the problems of life, "Jimmy," old man, we know that you cannot help but throw misfortune for a loss and come through with that ever-ready smile.

"Let's eat."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Tidewater Club; Track Squad; Literary Society. **Third Class:** Private Company "E"; Tidewater Club; Literary Society. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Track Squad; Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; Literary Society; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German.



THOMAS ROSCIUS BORLAND, B.S.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920
Engineers

"Tom," "College Tom"

"The deed I intend is great,
But what, as yet, I know not."

This beatific countenance would little befit the "mister" who, three long years ago, used to pause before Room 31 and call, "Five minutes to assembly, SIR." Yet, it is he. "Tom's" distinguishing traits showed early in a bewildering succession of "affaires de cœur" and penalty tours—the latter often the result of the former. After every summer, he has rejoined us with a new "quarter love," only to "bust up" completely during the winter and retire into profound mourning. His heart seems made of rubber, however, and now he claims that those days are over; his only interest in life attends a girls' school not far from Lexington.

Excessive effort on "calic paper" developed a marked tendency toward the Arts, and, therefore, in order to re-establish equilibrium, "College" applied mental moment in the opposite direction and became one of "Jedge's" "Knights of the Slide Rule." All too soon, "K" became an unnecessary constant, but as a charter member of the famous "C-2," "Tom" stuck it out and made good. In track, he has shown up well, and has always held high hopes of winning his monogram.

Just at present, "Tom" is debating between the marines and the diplomatic service as a temporary life work; the decision rests, it seems, with someone else. We hope "she" (?) chooses the latter, for he seems especially talented along that line. Combining a poised outlook, a happy gift of expression, an artistic appreciation of things beautiful, and a dislike for the artificial, with the training old V. M. I. has given him, "Tom" necessarily embodies the qualities that make for greatest success in any service to country and Alma Mater.

Be good, "Tom," and make good. And in that "far off field where we must give the world a proof of deeds, not words," remember old '24 is always with you to the man.

"Now down at the beach one night . . ."



Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Scrub Football; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Vice-President "C. T."; Monogram Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Varsity Track; Scrub Football; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "C"; Editor-in-Chief of "Bullet"; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Varsity Football; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Company "C"; Editor-in-Chief of "Bomb"; President Y. M. C. A.; Captain Track; Varsity Football; Hop Committee; Athletic Council; Monogram Club; Richmond Club; Marshal Final German.

CRENSHAW DOUGLAS BRIGGS, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Crenny"

"Take away my good name and you take away my life."

The good-looking, blue-eyed, curly-haired "Romeo" pictured above is none other than "Crenny" Briggs, who hails from the Capital City of Virginia. Crenshaw came to V. M. I. with the rest of his "brother rats" back in the dark days of early September, 1920.

During his Third Class term of servitude, Crenshaw decided to cast his lot with the "bad element," and accordingly became a "C. T.," after a certain fireworks exhibition was staged by the Class of '25.

"Crenny" was destined to be a leader of men, and at the February "make-overs," he was made first sergeant of "C" Company. As a Second Classman, Crenshaw chose to follow "Old Rat," as one of the chosen disciples of Chemistry.

As a First Classman, Crenshaw came into his own as the captain of "C" Company. During the Second Class year, "Crenny" had been elected by the Class to the office of editor-in-chief of the "Bullet." When his last year rolled around, this put him in charge of the "Bomb," and he has succeeded well at both tasks.

Crenshaw is an all-around man, being an athlete, a scholar, a good mixer, and a thorough gentleman. He is always a true friend, and there isn't a man in the entire Corps who isn't proud to claim him as a friend.

After two years of hard work, "Crenny" won his monogram on the football team, and his last year found him as captain of the varsity track team.

Crenshaw has had nearly every honor bestowed upon him that the Institute can offer, and he has never once failed in his job, no matter how hard it has been. A man of this type is bound to make a place for himself in the world, so go to it, "Crenny," and remember that you have the best wishes of every man with whom you have come in contact.

"Ye Gods."

Third Class: Private Company "D"; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "C"; Gym Squad; Company Rifle Team; Texas Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Texas Club; Gym Squad; A. S. C. E.; Company Rifle Team; Third Corps Area Rifle Team; Expert Rifleman; Pistol Expert; Marshal Final German.



ROLAND CECIL BROWER, B.S.

ARLINGTON, TEXAS

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Cease," "Ceccull"

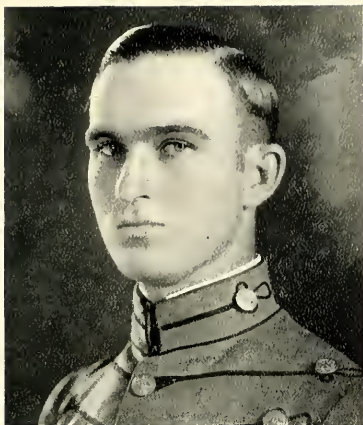
*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"*

Shooting seems to be Cecil's long suit for, not to mention the "bull," he can shoot a rifle and also craps to an amazing degree of accuracy. Last summer, at Camp Meade, he qualified as an "Expert Rifleman," but not being satisfied with this honor, and seeing the opportunity for a few trips to Canada, he went to Camp Perry for the international rifle meet, where he won many medals testifying to his skill.

"Cease" began his career as a Second Classman as a sergeant but, as the saying goes, all things must come to an end, and after being deprived of his post aforesaid, he became a changed man, one after the pattern of a prisoner loosed from his chains. Needless to say, he took every advantage of his newly-found freedom.

If the gentle reader should chance to gaze upon the photograph heading this page, he will see the open countenance of a strong and stalwart young man who, although not especially beautiful, nevertheless has a winning way with those of the opposite sex. "Cease" has not yet determined what line of endeavor he will favor with his affiliation thereto, but if he has one-half of the good luck we wish him, he will surely make a success of anything. No one of us has more pleasing ways, a kinder heart, or a greater ability to make friends.

"I'm telling you what's right."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B";
Third Class: Private Company "B";
Rockbridge Baths Fire Dept.; V. M. I. S.
S. and C. Second Class: Private Company
"B"; Treasurer "Bullet"; A. S. C. E.;
Polo Squad; Marshal Final Ball. First
Class: Private Company "B"; Treasurer
"Bonnie"; Treasurer O. G.'s; Polo Squad;
A. S. C. E.; V. M. I. S. S. and C.; Marshal
Final Ball.

ROBERT FRANKLIN BUCHANAN, B.S.

STAMPS, ARKANSAS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Buck," "Wee Willie"

"His brains are Gibraltars to all new ideas."

About the time that the rest of us had just settled down to a long, hard year as "newly cadets," Robert Franklin Buchanan arrived on the scene, fresh from the wilds of Arkansas. He arrived friendless, but his personality soon won him a host of friends among his "brother rats." Along toward the end of the year, "Buck" made himself famous by telling an old cadet sentinel to "march 'em off." As a result he was the subject of many blows, but managed to live through them successfully.

During his Third Class year, "Buck" assisted the "element" in their efforts to make the courtyard look like "no man's land," and several of the shell holes are still there to attest his results. He struck no snags during this troublesome period, and emerged somewhat shaken but "all present or accounted for."

When '24 came to the great divide, "Buck" chose civil engineering as his special line of endeavor, and his life has been one continuous endeavor ever since. Nevertheless, he was able to find time to devote to his duties as treasurer of the "Bullet." Not caring so much for military, "Buck" joined Tom Dulaney's staff as a package carrier and was, therefore, relieved from the odious guard duty. He was a fairly successful scholar and after a session at Summer School, entered upon his last lap.

His popularity was plainly evidenced by his election to treasurer of the "O. G.'s." "Buck" has bent all his energies toward getting his "sheepskin," and, now that we begin to think of losing him, think seriously also of the loss of a wonderful comrade. His sincere and pleasing personality has engraved a permanent place in the hearts of '24 and we will ever and anon cherish him as a true friend and loyal "brother-rat." To say that he handles the funds of two prominent cadet activities is enough proof of his unqualified honor and integrity.

"Hit my gun a lick or two, Jew."

Fourth Class; Private Company "A"; Track Squad. Third Class; Corporal Company "A"; Piedmont Club. Second Class; Private Company "A"; Piedmont Club; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final Ball. First Class; Private Company "A"; Piedmont Club; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.



LAURENCE EDWARD BURGESS, B.S.

SCOTTSMILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Oscar," "Le Fric," "Gaspard"

"Where his heart is, there his Treasure is also."

After receiving his baptism of fire as a Summer School "rat," "Oscar" enrolled at V. M. I. under a mask of complete indifference for all subsequent trials. The "rat" year passed eventually, leaving him notorious for downing all competition in the "dog" eating contests of "A" Company messes.

Owing to the able guidance of his corporal, and the interest (?) shown by his first sergeant, he found himself a corporal at Finals, but this triumph was short-lived on account of his activities on the fifteenth of October, 1921, when, as corporal of the guard, his military duties became too arduous to allow him to give them the proper attention.

In the Second Class year "Gaspard" elected to follow Electricity, and proceeded to become entangled in the "Pussyfooters'" sinusoidal voltage curves, from which he seems unable to extricate himself.

Actuated by a desire to win the coveted monogram, he bent his energies in the direction of the cinder track and, under "Son's" lash, developed a tremendous stride. A little slow at the start, perhaps, but at the finish his MV² is generally a considerable quantity.

Although "Le Fric" has never exerted himself to be known as a ladies' man, still, his constant and unalloyed devotion to a certain fair one precludes our classing him as a misogynist. At least no doubt exists, in our minds, as to where his heart has been lodged during his cadetship.

Quiet and unruffled, with the poise of a professional hobo in a pie pantry, he pursues the even tenor of his way, loyal to his friends, steadfast and dependable always. His amiability, good humor, and unassuming manner will ever merit him a high place in the esteem of those who appreciate the qualities of a gentleman.

"I don't see how this is going to get me anything to eat."



Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Baptist Church Club; A. M. A. Club; Tidewater Club; Boxing Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; Tidewater Club; Boxing Squad; Marshal Final German.

PAUL DOUGLAS CAMP, JR., B.S.
FRANKLIN, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"P. D.," "Paul Douglas," "Peter Paul"

"Here is a man who has the power and skill,
To stem the torrent of a woman's will."

Prepared only in such wise as is the true, wholesome and determined man, came "P. D." to confront and cope with the trying conditions and varying vicissitudes of the "rat" year. He met with his share of difficulties, but, from the beginning, displayed that strength of character, that ability and courage to speak his own mind, and that wealth of noble ideals which was ultimately to endear him so thoroughly in the hearts and minds of all with whom he came into contact. He was successful in his every line of application and, as a result of his efforts, was rewarded with a highly satisfactory academic standing and the honored appointment to a corporal.

Upon his return the second year, Paul lost that overwhelming desire to become a military genius, but more than made up for this loss by the increased desire to be additionally successful in his academic work and to become a leading figure in the Corps. In the course of this year, his wishes were again fulfilled, for he laid the foundation upon which he was to build the subsequent record whereby he was to be known always as a man of his word.

In both of his last years here, his efforts were crowned with the same laurels and successes as before. From the very start he has had a marked interest in the fair sex, and this was a gradual process of growth until its final ripening during his last year.

Now his career as a Cadet slowly draws to a close, and in his going the Institute has suffered an irreparable loss. In any endeavor in which he has been in the least connected, he has always done much credit to both the Institute and to his name, and amidst the ever-changing scenes of after life he may rest assured of the most complete and unqualified prosperity.

"Wake me up at 8:30,"

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Scrub Football; Scrub Basketball; Scrub Baseball; Company Baseball; Roanoke Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball; Scrub Baseball; Varsity Wrestling; Company Baseball; Secretary-Treasurer Roanoke Club. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "F"; Varsity Football; Varsity Wrestling; Varsity Boxing; Monogram Club; Captain Company Baseball; Vice-President Roanoke Club; P. E. Council; Vigilance Committee; South Atlantic End; South Atlantic Wrestling; Marshal Final Hall. **First Class:** Captain Company "F"; Varsity Football; Varsity Wrestling; Varsity Boxing; Captain Football; Monogram Club; Honor Court; Vigilance Committee; President Roanoke Club; Company Baseball; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.



EUGENE TUCKER CARLTON, B.S.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.

Artillery

"Tuck," "Tucker"

"He who is to lead men must himself be a man."

Have you ever known a man that you would rather be like than any other person, if you had to change identities? Well, "Tuck" is just that sort of man; he can be an example for any type you might choose.

He came here with the expectation of putting forth his greatest effort to make the Institute a better place, and a glance at his record will undoubtedly show that he has done as much in this direction as any one man could possibly do.

During his "rat" year he was quiet and studious, his life, outside of an injury which kept him off of the "hill" for a little while, being more or less similar to that of his "brother rats." Finals of that year found him first ranking corporal and his advances along the military line have been of the same caliber each year. Mention should also be made of the fact that he has always been very near the front in general academic standing.

However, the things for which we will remember him the most are in the line of athletics. The victories of the "Flying Squadron" during the past year are silent evidences of his able leadership. Not only that, but in the gentle art of fisticuffs and wrestling, he can lick his weight in wildcats.

"Tuck," no matter how long we live, we will always be with you in spirit, at least, and whenever you gain another victory we'll be there to let you know that we're all for you, no matter what happens.

Our sincerest and best wishes are with you, "Tuck"; bat 'em up!"

"Hit the deck; rise and shine!"



Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Louisiana Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Secretary and Treasurer Louisiana Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "E"; Polo Squad; Vice-President Louisiana Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Polo Squad; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final German.

CARL SLOAN CARSTENS, A.B.

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1919.
Artillery

"Monk," "El Mono"

"Three lights—the sun, then the moon, and last, himself."

V. M. I. always draws her fair proportion of "Monks," and here we have a most worthy addition. In the usual way he was aptly introduced to the ways and means of the Third Class, and to his advantage for, during his second year, he was very skilled in their application. Upon assuming the retired position of a Second Classman, he elected to study Liberal Arts, and in this field of study we have learned that his style is not cramped in the least.

"El Mono" has been both a corporal and a sergeant, and is gifted in the art of military science, especially in so far as artillery is concerned. His dry humor forces one to smile, then laugh, and finally to break forth into huge peals. He is noted for his extremely level head and what comes from "Monk" in any shape whatsoever is known to be backed up by foresight and diligent thought. At the "hops" he may be seen on the side lines, evidently examining the ground before him and contemplating various methods of attack; his attacks, we understand, are successful, too.

Although "Monk" did not start with the present First Class, nevertheless, he later joined it and his loyalty and support have won for him the admiration and respect of all its members. "Monk," we do not say good-bye, but "au revoir." Nothing but success can be your lot.

"O Lord! Another stauncher."

Fourth Class: Private Company "F";
Company Rifle Team; Tidewater Club.
Third Class: Private Company "F";
Company Rifle Team; Tidewater Club.
Second Class: Sergeant Company "B";
Company Rifle Team; Tidewater Virginia
Club; A. S. C. E.; Assistant Manager
Football; Assistant Manager Basketball;
Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private
Company "B"; Company Rifle Team;
Tidewater Club; A. S. C. E.; Manager
Basketball; Athletic Council; Rifle Sharp-
shooter; Pistol Sharpshooter; Marshal
Final German.



JAMES CAMPBELL CAUSEY, JR., B.S.

SUFFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

"Jim," "Venie," "Stonewall," "Zung"

*"To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end."*

Early in the fall of 1919 this young "Lochinvar" ambled into our midst and took up his duties with the Fourth Class. "Jim" had decided that he would rather wear brass buttons and pretty uniforms than plain old citizen clothes, although he was forced to leave his love behind. His "rat" year was spent quietly, as is usually the case. However, on his return to the Institute the next year, it was not long before he decided to go in search of the "Eldorado;" so he departed, only to return a few months later. This absence from his academic work proved fatal to his advancement, compelling him to repeat the Third Class. This time he struck his stride and ran smoothly on.

Upon entering the Second Class he chose to be a professional man, and accordingly took up civil engineering. It was in this year that "Stonewall" was rewarded for his military abilities. He was appointed a sergeant at "make-overs," but at Finals he decided that the ranks were the best after all. "Venie" served as an assistant manager of both football and basketball, and was chosen to manage basketball this year. His success in this capacity goes without saying, and his work will be hard to surpass by succeeding managers.

"Jim" enjoys the company of the fair sex, but doesn't go out to capture all of their hearts, for he has found the "one and only girl," and there is every indication that this fortunate young lady will be "Mrs. Stonewall" in the very near future.

"Jim's" success in the world is a sure thing, for there never was a finer, a truer, and a more loyal friend than he is, and a gentleman with these qualities is bound to succeed.

"John, take that mirror off the wall, please."



Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Richmond Club; A. S. C. E.; Wrestling Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Richmond Club; A. S. C. E.; Wrestling Squad; Marshal Final German.

ARON LUCIUS CHAPIN, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Charlie," "Chappie," "Lucy"

"A man's true love is all I have to give."

The assembling of the multitude, the subjugation of the assemblage, and the "rodentizing" of the bipeds which occurred, or rather took place, on September 1, 1920, encompassed in its mighty surge, or, I might say, carried forward on its billowy crest, a very small, much frightened, and completely demoralized human. This human, who has since become familiarly known as "Chappie," found himself situated rather near the small end of "C" Company, and much too near the arch to suit his liking. "Chappie's" ways, during this period of mighty tempests and maelstroms, were often extremely divergent and, in fact, varied widely. However, he managed to struggle through, ultimately winning the insignia of those who, in the eyes of those who do not wear such an insignia, are gifted with more than the average amount of intelligence.

By dint of much exercise and a goodly amount of "growley," he succeeded in leaving the "Boy Scouts" on becoming a Second Classman and, as a result, "E" Company found itself with another worthy addition, with which it has been blessed ever since.

Among "Chappie's" brilliant feats might be mentioned the throwing of a horse two separate and distinct times and escaping therefrom without injury, and later attempting to shoot Lieutenant Hogan. It would be hard to say which was the most difficult.

One of a distinct class of broad-minded men working for the good of the school, "Chappie" has, in every way, fulfilled his obligations to school, class and self. We may say, in conclusion, that he has held himself, under all conditions, as a perfect gentleman.

"Like hell!"

Third Class: Private Company "F"; Rockbridge Baths Fire Dept.; Gym Squad; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Varsity Boxing; Monogram Club; Texas Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Monogram Club; Texas Club; Track Squad; Marshal Final German.



ELIOT OLIVE CHAUDOIN, A.B.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Showdown," "Eliot," "Little Ellie"

"Eat, drink, and be merry."

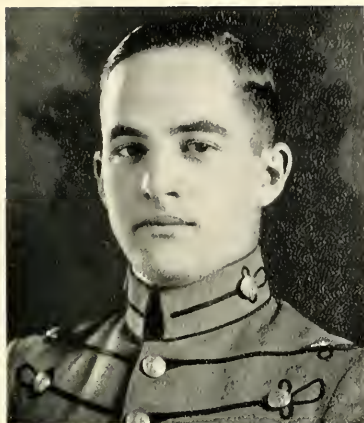
Better late than never. Young Eliot dropped into our midst just one year late. Always a "running" man, he quickly made up for lost time, and the fact that he was a Third Class "rat" was soon lost in the shades of antiquity, for he has accomplished one of the most difficult feats for a Third Class "rat," retaining the love and affection of his "brother rats," and at the same time winning the admiration and friendship of his classmates.

Eliot, early in his career, developed a leaning toward the "primrose path." In fact, during his stay in Baltimore, while at Camp Meade, he learned about things from "Blondy." He also showed that a dog may bark in other yards than his own. As a result of "them" eyes, "those" hair, and "these figger," many girls' scalps hang at his belt. Despite such a fickle nature, we feel that somebody will get him yet, and we can sympathize with her.

Scorning military honors, "Little Ellie" has won laurels and fortune in the pursuit of literature and the more liberal arts. Had he devoted himself along other paths, we are confident that he would have been equally victorious.

We don't like to think of his leaving us, for one rarely finds a truer friend, a more honest nature, or a more wholesome personality. One who makes friends easily, he has numbers of them, each of whom will miss him at graduation. To wish him luck and prosperity is unnecessary, as it is more than obvious that they are his for the asking.

"W'ell now, it's just like this."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B";
Third Class: Corporal Company "B";
 Northern Virginia Club, **Second Class:**
 Sergeant Company "E"; Company Base-
 ball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:**
 Private Company "E"; A. I. E. E.; Com-
 pany Baseball; Marshal Final German.

WARREN EDWARDS COLEMAN, B.S.

MANASSAS, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1920.
 Artillery

"Warren," "Krazy Kat," "Sunbeam"

"Drink! For you know not whence you came, nor why.
 Drink! For you know not why you go, nor where."

The last shot had long since been fired, and the Battle of Manassas was a thing of the past, but it or its history had not furnished enough of the military life for Warren; therefore, he boarded the train and shouldered arms with the rest of us in the early autumn of nineteen hundred and twenty. As an instrument for the Third Class he was ideal; however, thoughts of home and Christmas were overwhelming and, instead of spending his holidays at the "Castle on the Nile," he boarded the "Virginia Creeper" for home. At Finals he, also, was the proud possessor of a fine, shining pair of corporal chevrons.

The return of "Krazy Kat" the following year marked a separate stage in his career, for at this time he took a hand and played a part in the activities of the "Bolsheviks." Calculus and Analytics were soon set aside, and when "Auld Lang Syne" was again rendered, the chevrons mounted to a higher grade.

The serious side of the question thereupon presented itself and he became a follower of "P-Foot." This year the fourth dimension was nearly solved on several occasions, that is, if we can put any trust in his words. After much effort in placing the lines of flux and various other unknown elements in their proper positions, he reached the last lap as a First Classman.

During this period Warren's attention was entirely taken up by that good old "dip," which he has now so well deservingly won. He fought the many hardships with the rest of us, and it is with a sad heart that, now at the end of the journey, we bid him farewell, not however without invoking the extreme pleasure of the gods upon him.

"How 'bout it?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Lynchburg Club; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "A"; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Lynchburg Club; Assistant Advertising Manager "Bomb"; President Baptist Bible Class; A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Lamb's Club; Marshal Final German.



WILLIAM WALKER COUCH, JR., A.B.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Bill," "Willie," "Wee Willie"

*"Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear,"*

Our first recollection of "Wee Willie" has to do with the term, "that pink-headed mister," given him immediately upon his arrival. From then on "Bill" has been well known and become very popular among his Class not, of course, because of the color of his head, but because he has a heart of gold and a ready willingness to lend a hand to a friend in time of need.

As a "rat" no more neat a man than "Bill" could be found and his reward was well deserved. The chevrons of a high ranking sergeant donned his sleeves as a Second Classman, and his efficiency in that capacity was well nigh unsurpassable. Somehow, as a First Classman, he was denied a lieutenant, but, as an O. G., "Wee Willie" was as "running" as ever, and might well be termed a high ranking member of that organization.

Early in his Second Class year he became an ardent admirer of "College Bill" and decided to pursue the Liberal Arts course, a fact which probably accounts for his great success the following year as Assistant Advertising Manager of the "Bomb."

Those of us who know "Bill" will heartily agree that he is a man worth knowing, straight as an arrow, and with a personality that will always attract. In short, he is simply a diligent, energetic and sincere man, and a loyal friend who will stick until the end. When, in the days to come, we examine the list, we are sure to find the name of "Will" Couch among those in the Hall of Fame. With his going he has left behind a host of friends, all of whom know that, with his determination and zeal, the world holds no fear for him.

"If'ry don't some of you birds clean up this room?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Scrub Football; Scrub Basketball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Scrub Football; Captain Wampus Cats; Scrub Basketball. **Second Class:** Supply-Sergeant Company "A"; Track Squad; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Wrestling; Varsity Boxing; Varsity Track; Individual Cup, R. O. T. C. Track Meet; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** First Lieutenant Company "F"; Varsity Football; Varsity Wrestling; Varsity Boxing; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

OMER LEE DENTON, B.S.

PARIS, KENTUCKY

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.

Artillery

"Smiley," "Colonel," "Dinwiddie"

"His smile is the lake which the breeze is upon,
When it breaks into dimples and laughs in the sun."

Every man has a certain ideal or ambition, and the trials, tribulations, and minor worries, which are stumbling blocks in the path toward the realization of that ideal, are all forgotten long before the memory of the deed itself fades.

"Smiley's" one object in life seems to have been to get that coveted monogram in football, and those who have known him intimately these four years, will agree that no man has ever worked harder or under more trying circumstances. The old jinx, "Injury," has followed him around ever since he stepped into the arch, but the fighting spirit of a Kentuckian and a "Keydet" carried him through. It is quite true that Omer has excelled in many branches of athletics, but this has never necessitated his being at the bottom of the list in his academic studies.

We have never seen "Smiley" with a worried look upon his face; on the contrary, he is ever ready with a smile and his countenance is always beaming, but this does not mean that his life here has been a bed of roses. He shared alike with the rest of us. You may never hear of him again after he graduates, but if you don't we feel sure that it will be because you are not well versed in the affairs of the world.

"Smiley" can't go wrong after the start and highly creditable standing he has made, and no matter where he goes every man in '24 will be behind him and for him at all times.

"Cut out the d— B. A.; I want to sleep."

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Scrub Football; Company Baseball; Presbyterian Church Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Scrub Football; Secretary Presbyterian Church Club; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company; Scrub Football; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; Vice-President Presbyterian Church Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Varsity Football Squad; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; President Presbyterian Church Club; Advertising Manager "Bomb"; Marshal Final German.



MARK HANAHAN DOTY, B.S.

WINNSBORO, SOUTH CAROLINA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.

Artillery

"Jack," "Mark," "Dotty"

"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere."

The evening gun fired a salute and the aged towers of barracks reverberated with joy when this son of the "Palmetto State" announced to the inquisitive Third Classmen that his name was "Doty, Sir," for, in years gone by, they had known another of that name. "Jack," you see, had a reputation to uphold; needless to say, he has kept the faith and has even added to that name.

"Jack" got off to a good start as a "rat," did well in all his classes, and "ran" so much that he was rewarded with a corporal at Finals. He passed successfully through the turbulence of the Third Class year with but one mishap—and this was fatal to his military aspirations, for it cost him his high-ranking chevrons.

Upon coming to the dignity of the Second Class, "Mark" elected to plod after the rod and transit, and, therefore, he became a "civil man." At make-overs that year, he rose to military heights once more and, for the rest of the year, wore the sergeant's chevrons. Throughout his career as a cadet bears evidence of hard work and of everlasting devotion to duty and to his studies. "Jack" has ever been prominent in many activities of "keydet" life. For three years he was a member of that peerless band, the football "scrubs," the men who make the varsity what it is. But this year he has been rewarded and transferred to the varsity squad.

Although he is quite a "hop hound" and the possessor of no mean line (so we hear), he has won our eternal admiration—and wonder—on account of his constant and unvarying devotion to one fair "calic." Surely the gods reward such constancy!

When "Jack" leaves this Finals, old V. M. I. loses a true son, and the men of '24 a warm-hearted, dependable friend. His vocation in the world will profit by our loss.

"Hell! Didn't I get but three letters?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Tidewater Club. Third Class: Private Company "B"; Tidewater Club. Second Class: Private Company "B"; Photographic Editor "Bullet"; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private Company "B"; Photographic Editor "Bullet"; Marshal Final German.

JOHN FRANKLIN EAST, JR., A.B.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Jawn," "J. Frank," "Hammie," "Frank"

*"All the winners tell funny jokes,
And the losers—they cry 'Deal.'"*

When Norfolk turned out early one September morning to bid their fair son, "good-bye and good luck," little did they realize that he would win a place in the hearts of so many in such a short time as four years.

Frank, as was the lot of the rest of us, fell into the "rat" line and marched for ten long months under the guise of the meekest and lowliest of creatures. As a Third Classman, Frank had ambitions to take a high stand, but due to the fact that '24 had numerous and sundry "high-brows" in its midst, he decided to run for the first place in demerits instead. This he didn't miss very far, only being nosed out on the last lap by "Bottle" Bailey and a few others. When it came to choose with whom he would cast his lot, he elected to follow the Liberal Arts course, and under the noble instruction of the professors of this department, he profited greatly.

Someone has told us that "Jawn" fought a hard battle with Dan Cupid, but lost his heart somewhere in Norfolk, and, judging from the "specials" he receives, we have no reason to doubt this. In closing, we say to you, fair Norfolk queen, if, in after years, Frank proves as good a mate as he has a friend, pal, and "brother rat," you should be satisfied with your lot.

And to you, Frank, in saying good-bye, we not only wish you good luck, but we also hope that the same success you have enjoyed here may characterize your achievements in the battle of life. Old '24 and V. M. I. will miss you when you trade the gray for "cits."

"Wake me up at first call."

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Southwest Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Southwest Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Company "B"; Southwest Virginia Club; Assistant Manager of Track; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "E"; Southwest Virginia Club; Manager of Track; Sergeant-at-Arms Literary Society; Pistol Expert; A. P. S. A.; Athletic Council; Marshal Final German.



JOHN PRESTON EDMONDSON, B.A.

RADFORD, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

"J. P.," "Japey," "John Preston"

*"In spite of all the learned have said,
I still my old opinion keep."*

This young farmer had entered the Institute through the back gate five long years ago. However, it wasn't long before his "hick" habits began to disappear, and now he creates a furor at the hops.

"J. P.'s" second year was one of storm and strife, during which he took part in all the activities of the "elements." As a result he became a member of the Class of 1924. Settling down to work, he soon became one of Dockery's "chosen 60," and from then on his military career has been one of success, serving as a supply sergeant and as a lieutenant.

Realizing that his experience as a Third Classman had been harrowing enough, he decided that the next year he would try Liberal Arts, and accordingly he became a disciple of the classical school. John Preston has not been active in athletics, but has just completed his term as manager of track, and with all due respect to succeeding managers, his work will be hard to beat.

A man of your caliber cannot help but reap the success that is waiting you, "J. P.," and the best wishes of '24 attend you as you set forth upon the uncharted expanse of life.

"Turn out the lights, men; I'm sleepy."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Class President; Scrub Football and Basketball; Varsity Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Class President; Honor Court; Varsity Football; Scrub Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Vigilance Committee. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "D"; Class President; Honor Court; Varsity Football, Baseball and Basketball; Vigilance Committee; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Company "D"; Class President; President Honor Court; Varsity Football, Baseball and Basketball; Monogram Club; Vigilance Committee; Hop Committee; Marshal Final German.

WORTHINGTON FAULKNER, B.S.

MONROE, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Wert," "Screw"

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."

Little did we know that "that red-faced rat" who early joined our ranks was to rule the destinies of the Class of '24.

After his election to class president we knew that, with such a leader, the Class of '24 was to be the best class ever graduated from the Virginia Military Institute. It's all due to you, "Wert," old man, because a body of men is completely lost without a capable leader.

With such an ability to lead men, "Screw" has naturally been successful along military lines. As a corporal he so demonstrated his ability that he was made "top-kick" of Company "D," and later appointed to captain of this company. "Wert" is also an athlete of no mean ability; on the gridiron he, with his fight and grit, became one of our most dependable back-field men; on the basketball floor he won the coveted monogram for two successive years; and on the diamond he again won well deserved monograms for three consecutive years.

Cupid's guerilla warfare is at an end. The elusive "Wert," after dodging many love darts, has at last fallen by the wayside and deserted the Bachelor's Club. With his spirit of good fellowship and fair play, he has won a place for himself in the hearts of every man in the Corps. Despite the honors that have been bestowed upon him, "Screw" is still the same old modest young man who would give his all for his fellowman.

We know that the cold, cruel world cannot present a problem that the unconquerable "Wert" cannot solve. If ever a class loved a president in such a way that they would stick to him until the end, the class of '24 loves "Wert."

"Come on, sit down and talk awhile."

Third Class: Private Company "D"; Cadet Orchestra; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Company "D"; Gym Squad; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Cadet Orchestra; Rifle Marksman; A. I. E.; Gym Squad; Company Baseball; Marshal Final German.



CHARLES FREDERICK FEAST, JR., B.S.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.

Infantry

"Charlie"

"Let me have music dying, and I seek no more delight."

All was quiet and still; two "rats" were industriously cleaning their rifles when suddenly the door burst open and who should tumble in but "Little Charlie!" I say tumble in, for he was generously propelled by the corporal of the guard. After such a precipitous entrance it was only natural that his days to come should be filled with much activity.

Charles soon became a member of the orchestra, for his is a very musical temperament, and to see him performing on the traps is, in itself, nothing short of an education. His major sport, however, is electricity, and his fondest dreams will be realized when he perfects an invention for taking the magnetism out of one's hair so that it will lie in perfect waves. He has long realized the necessity for such an invention for, in an otherwise blissful existence, the daily struggle with those last few locks is fast causing wrinkles to mar the appearance of his erstwhile serene brow.

Since the day when he first looked over the back fence and saw the "little girl next door," Charlie has been a devoted admirer of the gentle sex. He simply can't resist them, and at hop time the boy is in his element; moreover, the fact that he has a very discerning taste is silently testified to by the young ladies he invites from the "Monumental City." The poems which he writes, for weeks after such a time, to the girl of the hour would, if printed, draw much attention from even the admirers of Robert Burns.

From this brief eulogy, ye who read these few lines can at best obtain only a limited glimpse into the character of the one who has so completely entered our hearts.

"Home was never like this."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Scrub Football; Basketball Squad; North Carolina Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Scrub Football; Wampus Cats; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Secretary-Treasurer North Carolina Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "B"; Varsity Wrestling; Polo Squad; Assistant Manager Baseball; Assistant Business Manager "Cadet"; North Carolina Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Varsity Wrestling; Polo Squad; Lamb's Club; North Carolina Club; Class Finance Committee; A. I. E. E.; Post Exchange Council; Pistol Marksman; Machine Gun Sharpshooter; Marshal Final German.

EDWIN COOPER FERGUSON
WAYNESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Fergy," "Tin Ear," "Winsome"

"And I learned about women from her."

Behold, gentle reader, the above! 'Tis no other than "our own" Edwin Cooper Ferguson. He hails from the rugged mountains of North Carolina, but after hearing him talk, one would think that he came from the North. To account for this, "Fergy" offers the excuse that he was subject to the influence of men from many states, having served during the World War aboard one of Uncle Sam's destroyers.

After leaving the service, "Tin Ear" saw the desolate walls of V. M. I. about two weeks later than the rest of us. Nevertheless he was as well met by the Third Class as any of us and, finally, he settled down to the continual grind of "ratdom." When Finals came around, he was one of the "noble sixty" who were decorated with the cherished chevrons of a corporal.

As a Third Classman, "Winsome" went through the trials and tribulations of the "up-to-date M. T. C." He will well remember B. D.'s Analytics and Calculus, and he will never forget the extra guard tours caused by the "Bombarding Element." During this year he joined the cavalry and we see him today an excellent horseman.

Returning the following year with the rank of sergeant, "Fergy" decided to take up Electricity. His third year at the Institute can by no means be considered one without its laurels, for during this year he won a place on the Polo Squad, and also proved himself a dangerous man on the "mat."

Like all great men, however, "Tin Ear" has a weakness for the fair sex, the special attraction being some one in Jacksonville, Florida, who is referred to above. At all times we find in Edwin a true friend and a loyal supporter. Good-bye, "Fergy," you have stood here as a man among men.

"Aw, step to hell, Ryder!"

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Bull. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Richmond Club; Lamb's Club; Marshal Final German.



THOMAS JUDGE GARRETT, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Terrible Tom," "Cave-Man Tommy," "Tom," "Jedge"

"He holds the rank, no king can give, no station can disgrace;
Nature puts forth her gentleman, and monarchs must give place."

"Tom, you little devil, how you have grown!" "Tom" was at one time the smallest cadet in the Corps, and was the pet of the entire school. He was five feet, two inches tall, and now he stands nearly six feet. Possibly some of the "sheenies," given for our benefit, gave him his start. During his four years here, "Tom" has advanced in a military way from the last squad in "C" Company to number one in the front rank of the first squad in the same company. We can truthfully say here that "Tom" has won his way into the heart of every man in his class.

He came through his second year with a very satisfactory stand in all his subjects, and with the respect, if not fear, needless to say, of the new cadets. "Jedge" is never found wanting when the time comes for immediate action and the vast amount of ever-ready retorts in his quick thinking brain should be a source of much pride. He expects to lead the life of a civil engineer when he leaves and we have no doubt that, if he gives scope to his mighty ambitions, he will find the "pot of gold." "Tom" is also a poet of no little ability and when he is in the mood, he uses his spare time composing valuable pieces for the "Cadet."

"Tom" has a most pleasant disposition, a most affable personality, and a peculiarly friendly way, and he must, therefore, necessarily make a "bulls-eye" in the target of life.

"That's not an excuse; that's a reason."



Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; Gym Squad; **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; Gym Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; A. M. A. Club; "Cadet" Staff; Class Finance Committee; Marshal Final German.

WATSON PAYNE GOOCH, JR., B.A.

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Snook-eyes," "Wink," "Snooky," "Watty"

"If I do vow friendship, I will perform it to the last article."

Amidst a burst of patriotic music and a roar of deafening cheers, "Snook-eyes" bid a fond adieu to his favorite haunts around Staunton. He was leaving them to take up his career as a "Keydet" at the Institute, a career which proved to be one full of excitement and joy for our young "Sheik."

As a "rat" "Snooky" joined our happy throng and spent a very successful year, having only a few subjects behind him at the end, and having been one of the select few who are valets to the cadet officers. When Finals rolled around, Watson did not win any stripes, but being a man full of determination, he settled down to a "running" Third Class year and won his chevrons at "make-overs." He cast his lot with Hogan's wild and wooly cavalymen, and walked away with all honors as a rider of bucking "hobby-horses."

In his Second Class year our hero was a sergeant of high rank. He joined the ranks of the easy going "liberal artists." Becoming a noble First Classman, "Snook-eyes" joined the O. G.'s, and is proving that chevrons do not help a bit with the ladies.

Always a true friend, with a pleasant word for everybody, willing to trifle one minute and be serious the next, "Watty" is a man of whom '24 can feel justly proud. We are behind you to the man, "Snooky," and may your later life be as successful as it has been here.

"That damn Watts!"

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Richmond Club; Tennis Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Rifle Team; Tennis Squad; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Company Rifle Team; Track Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Track Squad; Dramatic Club; A. I. E. E.; Richmond Club; Marshal Final German.



FAIRFAX IRWIN GREGORY, B.S.

TUNSTALLS, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Fax," "Our Roommate," "Ding-bat"

"A vacant mind is open to all suggestions, as a hollow building echoes all sounds."

As the sun was slowly setting, the "Virginia Creeper" fought its way up through the hills, and once again deposited its customary load of victims for the "Castle-on-the-Nile." "Fax," although born in the Capital City and a lover of travel, has spent a marked period of his life in the lowlands of the "Old Dominion State." To change his environment, therefore, the "Traveling man" put in his appearance at "Old Nick's" office in the early days of September, 1923. The next morning marked the beginning of a long journey with a four-year goal ahead. Trials and more trials were met and overcome as a "rat," and, at last, the long-wished-for Auld Lang Syne was rendered.

"Fax" encountered the Bolsheviki year as corporal, and this post he retained until Finals. It was during this year, incidentally, that "Old Nick" discovered the ability of "Our Roommate" as a musician, specializing on the saxophone, and extended a cordial invitation to him to come over and play for him. "Fax," however, declined the invitation, it will be remembered, saying, "I'm only practicing, General."

Surviving B. D.'s daily pugilistic combat and evidently a lover of such sports, he met "P. Foot" half-way and together they started the war on amperes, volts, and ohms.

The last long mile was started, and "Fax" again braved the winds of the high seas. For the fourth time the Christmas furlough was given and each time found Fairfax ready to go.

The long-wished-for goal is here. The diploma and class ring have been achieved, and everlasting friendship has been made. What more can a man wish for?

Thus, fond classmate of '24, we bid you God-speed on the road to success, and may every day bring forth a bountiful harvest for you.

"Bob, how much longer are you going to run those damn lights?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Company Baseball; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Track Squad; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Scrub Football; Assistant Manager Football; Assistant Manager Basketball; Company Rifle Team; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Scrub Football; "Cadet" Staff; Richmond Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.

ANDREW LEE HANNAH, JR., B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Slick," "Fruit," "Slick Top"

"Farewell, Love, and all thy laws forever!
Thy baited hooks shall tangle me no more."

When "Slick" came into our fold he was a native of that "City by the Sea"—Portsmouth, but since that time he has moved to the Capital. As a "rat" Lee suffered with the rest of us, but that was soon over and he came into his own as an "M. T. C." During his Third Class year "Slick" was once the proud possessor of chevrons, but these he lost in the pursuit of other endeavors.

"Fruit" took Civil when the time came for the momentous decision to be made, and, although he has found the road rather difficult, he has seen success in this certain field. Although not a proud possessor of the valued monogram, he has always been the first to respond to the call for football candidates, and he has played on the Scrubs for two years. Furthermore he has done valuable work as a member of the "Cadet" staff, and from this and the above we gather that he has not confined his energies to any one line of endeavor.

Rumor has it that he has been badly pierced by one of Dan Cupid's darts and, for a long time, he went into the depths of despondency, but, luckily, he has recovered from this affliction and is once more the good-natured, smiling "Slick" of old.

Earnest, hard-working, and loyal, Lee must, of necessity, combine these essential qualities into what amounts to the successful man, and thereby make a name for himself wherever he may go.

Just remember, old man, that when you go out into the world to do your life's work, you carry with you the esteem and affection of each and every one of your "brother rats," the same "brother rats" who have known you as a "true blue" man for four long years.

"Thirty more damned days!"

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Company Rifle Team; Engineers' Rifle Team; Tidewater Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "F"; Assistant Manager Football; Engineers' Rifle Team; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "A"; Manager Freshman Football; "Cadet" Staff; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final German



RICHARD EDWARD HAWKS, A.B.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Eddie," "Shavetail"

"To know him is to love him."

The Institute and '24 did well when "Eddie" matriculated on September 1st, 1920, but on more than one occasion during some of "life's darkest moments" he has thought that, as for his part, he didn't do so well. However, with time, he has learned that, "such is the life of a 'keydet.'" From the start "Eddie" proved to be a good "mister," and he won many friends among the old cadets, as well as among his "brother rats."

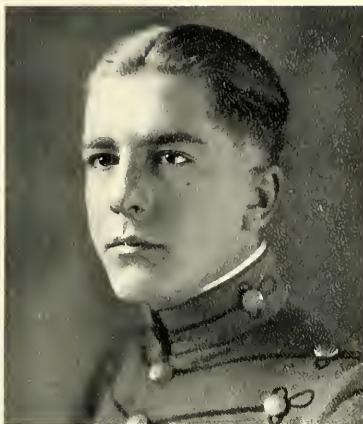
During the summer of '21 Master Cupid completely overcame "Eddie's" heart, and 'twas with a mean sigh that he reported return on summer furlough. He joined the Cavalry, but after a few days in the "bull-ring," he decided that a seat in the class room for lectures would be preferable, at least more comfortable, than a saddle; accordingly he became an Engineer.

During his Third Class year "Eddie's" name should have been "Mail." That letter was as sure to come every day as the sun was to rise. This year, as in his "rat" year, "Eddie" proved himself to be a man among men and Finals found him with his chevrons now higher upon his sleeve.

He became a Liberal Artist, for he was quite fond of evening classes in the Library. As a Second Class-man, he and Sir Dan weren't on such friendly terms, and although it was a cruel blow, nevertheless he survived. He became dearer to his classmates and the entire corps, and it was entirely deserving that his chevrons increased in number, this time the increment being symbolic of a commissioned officer.

In the name of 1924, may God bless you, "Eddie," a man of few faults and numerous good, lovable qualities.

"How 'bout writing a couple of letters for me, Charlie?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Alabama Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "A"; Alabama Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "A"; Alabama Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Vice-President O. G.'s Association; Class Finance Committee; Lamb's Club; Post Exchange Council; Member A. I. E. E.; President Alabama Club; Marshal Final German.

HENRY NEELY HENRY, B.S.

GUNTERSVILLE, ALABAMA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Neely," "Henry," "Henry Ditto"

"His words are bonds, his oaths oracles;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate."

Who would have thought that this dumb "rat" would some day become vice-president of the O. G.'s, but such he is and no better man could have been found. Neely became known to us in the fall of 1920, and has since become one of the leading men of the Class of '24. Upon his initiation as a "rat" it was somewhat difficult at first for him to become accustomed, but, once "oriented," he soon realized the benefits and ultimately reaped the profits.

He was drawn by the magnetic influence of Electricity and has since been a steady pursuer of the elusive current. In the four years he has been with us he has endeared himself to us all. His never-failing good humor and everlasting smile are always with him wherever he may be. His great stock of good qualities can hardly be improved upon and both V. M. I. and the Class of '24 have been benefited greatly by his four years with us. His unqualified popularity is further evidenced by the fact that he is a member of the Class Finance Committee.

Neely, as we say good-bye, remember that you shall and will always be in our hearts and minds. May God speed you on your journey through life and grant the rewards necessarily due a loyal son of V. M. I. and a member of '24.

"Damn it! Didn't I get a letter?"

Third Class: Private Company "B".
 Second Class: Sergeant Company "B";
 A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final Ball. First
 Class: First Lieutenant Company "B";
 Associate Editor "Cadet"; "Bomb" Staff;
 A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Marshal
 Final German.



THOMAS CLARENCE HORNE, JR., A.B.

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
 Infantry

"Tom," "Tommy"

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt,
 Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

No! We don't blame you for asking, "Where did that come from?" or, "This was one of the ill winds that blew nobody good," because that is what we all thought when he arrived. Even when he told us where he hailed from, we had to ask him where Carlsbad was, for such a place was unknown to us. Be that as it may, from all accounts of the fairer sex and other added attractions, it must be some place. Speaking of the ladies, all we'll say about "Tommy," in that respect, is for them to be on their guard. As far as we can determine, he has his pick of them and we hope that he will choose wisely.

"Tommy" was a perfect example of a truly "running" man and even as a First Classman the shine on his shoes even at such places as the Post Exchange would make any "rat's" eyes pop with envy. Such was duly recognized, too, for his chevrons bear out the necessary facts but, on the other hand, his reward was not so much due to this fact as to the impressions left upon all by reason of his remarkable military ability and sterling value in every field of endeavor.

When "Tommy" leaves us, he is going home to put the "& Son" after his father's name, and we all feel confident that, with the V. M. I. spirit of "never say die," and the determination which is set as a prominent part of his make-up, he will add renewed success to that already gained by his father.

"All right. All right. Out o' the hay."



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Vice-President Class. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Vice-President Class; Secretary-Treasurer A. M. A. Club; Secretary-Treasurer Tidewater Club; "Wampus Cats"; Hop Committee; Honor Court. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "C"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Vice-President Class; Vice-President A. M. A. Club; Vice-President Tidewater Club; Hop Committee; Assistant Manager Football; Assistant Stage Manager Dramatic Club; Honor Court; Leader Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "A"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Vice-President Class; President Cotillion Club; Stage Manager Dramatic Club; A. P. S. A.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Honor Court; Vigilance Committee; Leader Final German.

WALTER IRVINE JORDAN, A.B.

VIRGINIA BEACH, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Willie," "Irvine," "W. I."

"Nature was here so lavish of her store,
That she bestowed until she had no more."

In the countenance of the above we were introduced to a perfect personification of the glitter of the sand and the playfulness of the water. "Willie" prospered from the start, for by his unassuming and gentlemanly attitude, he early proved himself to be a man's man. So great was the admiration of his associates, that he was elected vice-president of his class, an honor which he has held for four years. His many capabilities along military lines have been shown and recognized through a process from corporal to sergeant to lieutenant.

Irvine has, upon every occasion, shown himself to be a most worthy first mate of the ship which has borne the destinies of the Class of '24 through both calm and troubled waters. Many times has he been forced to take the helm and in every instance he has shown that ready, quick, and matured judgment, and that rare ability to render wise and thoughtful decisions so necessary to weather a storm. Never has he failed; on the contrary, he has, in most cases, been successful.

His abilities are in no wise restricted, and when the time came, true merit was taken note of when "W. I." was elected to lead the Final Ball and manage the hops. The success of the hops in themselves say more than mere words to express how capable he is.

No one in our acquaintance has a higher sense of honor or a more perfect idea of duty. "Willie" is a man who can be counted on at every turn; always dependable, ever reliable.

They say that every man must have at least one enemy, but in this case we must draw an exception, for there is not a man in the Corps who does not love Irvine as a brother, and who would not give him their all. To tell him good-bye is something we cannot do without a lingering, steady and universally-felt pang.

"So help me G—, Mister."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B".
Third Class: Private Company "B".
Second Class: Private Company "B".
Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private
Company "B"; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT ARCHER KEELY, B.S.

KAYFORD, WEST VIRGINIA

Born 1905. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Bob," "Irish"

"I defy all fetters though they were made of gold."

From the hills of West Virginia this prodigy came to seek the far-famed "gold brick." After four years of patient seeking he still has only a vague idea of the location of the golden treasure. He has looked 'neath every brick in barracks, he has dug deep into the coal pile; he has shoveled snow aside; and last, but not least, he has prowled around the courtyard in the wee small hours, and yet he is unrewarded.

Do not think, however, he has spent the entire four years in this gay pursuit, for part of it has been spent in making and acquiring true friends. Moreover, another part of the time, but a mighty small part of that, has been used in maintaining a high academic standing in his class for two years. The last two were spent in general conferences with "Monk," and "Monk" says, "for settling down to a sound sleep in the first two minutes of a class, I have never seen Keely's equal."

It is rumored that his heart lies in the direction of Stuart Hall, but at this date a conflict has arisen between his membership in the Pioneer's Club, and the inclination of his heart, or rather of her heart. 'Tis a ticklish matter, gentle reader, to choose between the loyal spirits of such an organization and the calling of the heart, especially when, as Hoyle says, "whatever you do will be wrong."

We could write all day on the good traits of this man, and infinitely on the ones which conflict with the regulations of the constituted authorities, but we are limited. We will leave you to find his true face value as we have. By way of premature warning we'll say that you will find lovable characteristics, a warm heart, and a boundless good nature in this sunny-faced gentleman from West Virginia.

"Certify I ain't got time, East."



Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Valley of Virginia Club; Fourth Class Rifle Team. **Third Class:** Private Company "F"; Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Northern Virginia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Marshal Final German.

MARSHALL BOTTS KING, A.B.

WOODVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Sking," "Whistle," "Shiloh," "R. G."

"Before man made us citizens, great Nature made us men."

Marshall entered the Washington Arch on one hot day in September. As a "rat" he was continually putting it over on the old cadets on account of his stuttering. The most noticeable thing, however, during this year was the line of communication between 101 and 99-C, in which "Sking" played a prominent part and which he will long remember.

As a Second Classman he had no difficulty in deciding in favor of the soft seats of the Library, and in this course he came into his own. When camp life was over, and the First Class year began, "Shiloh" was always among the first to report leaving "F. C. P." and was a frequent guest at the famous "Roland's Roof."

A friend that can be depended upon, never too busy to lend a helping hand, and never too involved to trifle a little, is Marshall. He has made a name for himself and is recognized by all his "brother rats" as a true friend.

Marshall, we all wish you the best of luck in anything that you enter into; with your stellar qualities of loyalty, cheerfulness, and good will, you are bound to succeed.

"S-ssss-ss How about a little ss-ssh Bridge?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Boxing Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Boxing Squad; Company Rifle Team; Georgia Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Boxing Squad; Monogram Club; Company Rifle Team; Associate Editor "Bullet"; A. S. C. E.; Georgia Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Captain and Manager of Boxing; Monogram Club; Wrestling Squad; Associate Editor "Bomb"; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT HILTON KNOX, JR., B.S.

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers.

"Bob"

"So strong a wit did nature to him frame,
As all things by his judgment overcame."

One would scarcely take this mild-mannered young man for a boxer of exceptional fame and ability, and, if it were not for the stars on his collar, one would hardly take him for a highbrow. But such, indeed, he is. "Bob" Knox is one of those men who have earned the right to wear "stars" throughout their cadetship. A rare combination—brains and sinew; but they represent only two of his virtues. For another, witness the "Arrow Collar" countenance and the Marcel wave. Truly, gentlemen, here is the answer to the maiden's prayer.

Hailing from the land of oranges and coconuts, "Bob" blew in on barracks one fall morning in fateful '20, and soon settled down to the application of the three criterions for a successful "rat" year—work hard, talk little, and do as told. The results were stars and chevrons at Finals. He has held on to the stars ever since; an unfortunate illness in his Third Class year prevented the probable acquisition of more of the "cloth of gold."

"Bob" Knox's service to his Alma Mater has been notable. Because of consistent, hard work in his Second Class year he was chosen captain-manager of the boxing team. His speed and punch have always been effective in adding to V. M. I.'s score in fistic contests. Furthermore, his work on the editorial staff of the "Bullet" and the "Bomb" has done much toward their success.

Throughout his cadetship, an ability to think and act for himself, to remain firm in the face of difficulties, and to get what he goes after have been characteristic of "Bob" Knox. By nature, he is quiet, even reserved, but this, instead of detracting, adds to his personality, for no one likes the type of man who is all on the surface.

"Bob," you're in for a great future, old man, and here's luck wherever you go.



Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Roanoke Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "E"; Vampus Cats; Roanoke Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "A"; Roanoke Club; Boxing Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Roanoke Club; Secretary A. I. E. E.; Sergeant-at-Arms O. G.'s Association; Marshal Final German.

JOSEPH BARTOW LACY, JR., B.S.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Infantry

"Joe," "F. F."

"His soul is strong, for it trusts in goodness and shows clearly that it may be trusted."

In the early days of September, 1920, there strayed from the "Magic City" one Joseph B. Lacy. Upon arrival in Lexington he followed the mob that was heading for a two-tower building which overlooked a large bare field. Emerging from this, he found himself one of the "rodents" of the Class of 1924. His "rat" year was spent in the old proverbial "storm" and even now, as a First Classman, he has not wholly emerged from it.

"Joe," as a Third Classman, was not adorned with chevrons, but several times there were rumors that he would be. His high-brow instincts came out at mid-term exams, but soon sunk into obscurity.

Being of a rather inquisitive nature and liking to tear things to pieces, "F. F." joined the laboring members of the Electrical section. It was during this year that he showed his athletic ability by being sponge holder for "Quincy's" leather pushers.

Returning to the Institute as a First Classman, "F. F." was elected sergeant-at-arms of the all and mighty O. G.'s. Now his thoughts are turned to the receipt of that "skin you love to touch." In "Joe" V. M. I. has a man who has his Alma Mater at heart.

You have been a prince of a roommate and a loyal member of '24, and you will be a still more loyal alumnus of the school whose men wear the gray. The first lap of life is over and success has crowned you. May the last laps hold something greater in store.

"Hand me a cigarette, Jew."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B";
Literary Society; Gym Team; Yankee
Club. Third Class: Corporal Company
"B"; Yankee Club. Second Class: Pri-
vate Company "B"; Yankee Club;
Polo Squad; Marshal Final Ball.
First Class: Private Company "B";
Yankee Club; Polo Squad; Track
Squad; Boxing Squad; Wrestling Squad;
A. I. E. E.; Barracks' Electrician; Dra-
matic Club; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT PRESCOTT LEONARD, B.S.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Born 1900. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Bob," "Einstein," "Senator"

"And this is the grace of a right gentleman."

'Twas the Institute's gain when, on that never-to-be-forgotten September morn, "Bob" enrolled as a "rat." It was not at all the kind of a place he had expected it to be, judging from his early arrival in order to get his room furnished for the ensuing year; but, regardless of his disappointment and the sudden change of environment, "Bob" covered himself with honors and took first stand in his class.

During his Third Class year, however, he, as was the custom, gave too much attention to the "rats" and other things that naturally distracted Third Classmen, and not enough to his studies. His name was placed, though, on the non-commissioned officers' list at "make-overs," and he became a corporal, but not for long, for shortly afterward his newly-acquired honor was lost for "conniving at and participating in gross disorder,"—the certain night will never be forgotten.

As a Second Classman he chose Electrical Engineering in order to test his endurance qualities. Suffice it to say that he has been found to have an enviable amount of ohmic resistance.

He undertook his duties as a First Classman with a clean slate. At this time came the eagerly awaited privileges and Electricity among them. He remained undaunted, however, and took his full share of both, more of the former, perhaps. Incidentally, "Bob" has shown his worth as "barracks' electrician."

"Bob," old man, may you always be successful in conquering the obstacles in future life. The ladies love you and so do we. You were a true friend and a gentleman and a scholar."

"Say, old man, how 'bout doing me a little favor?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Valley of Virginia Club. Third Class: Corporal Company "F"; Company Baseball. Second Class: Sergeant Company "F"; Scrub Football; Vice-President Local Club; Track Squad; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster; Scrub Football; Track Squad; Marshal Final German.

JOHN SEYMOUR LETCHER, B.S.

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Artillery

"Buzz," "Hambone," "Mirandy"

*"His laugh, as light as wine or chaff
Breaks clear at witty sallies."*

To the delight of the entire Third Class, our "Buzz," in a moment of enthusiasm, threw on sock and shoe and matriculated with '24. His early determination to make a name for himself was materially hastened, at the outset, by his exploits with the bayonet in fending off "hard" upper classmen. In nowise daunted, however, he survived every ordeal devised by cadet cunning and emerged triumphant at Finals.

The following year, at the first appointment of officers, he appeared with chevrons and commenced the steady climb in the military line which landed him high in the list of officers in his graduating year. An inspection of his chevron curve will testify to the good opinion held by the authorities of his military prowess.

Deciding that the Chemistry Department offered the greatest opportunity for his genius, the Second Class year found him starting in pursuit of knowledge of the elusive molecules under the guidance of "Old Rat."

The last ten months of his cherubic youth's residence at V. M. I. seems to be occupied, for the most part, by disputes with "Doc" Henty and "Matt" Davis over the woes of the quartermaster's office.

In affairs of the heart "Hambone" is something of a puzzle. However, the fair sex does seem to have some hold over his affections and of late years his interest in them and the hops has been steadily growing.

Characterized by a largeness of stature and of heart, a wide infectious grin, a keen sense of humor, truthfulness and steadiness, loyalty in adversity and steadfastness always, "Buzz" leaves the Institute. With him go the best wishes of old '24, and if his success in life is proportional, in the least measure, to the good wishes in the hearts of his classmates for him, his future is assured.

"Turn on the Vic."

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Piedmont Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "C"; Piedmont Club; Summer School Baseball Team. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Piedmont Club; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Varsity Boxing Team; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Piedmont Club; A. P. S. A.; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Company Baseball; Varsity Boxing Team; Monogram Club; Marshal Final German.



CHARLES WATKINS LEWIS, A.B.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.

Artillery

"Ted," "Slump," "Doc"

"Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed;
For what I will, I will, and there's an end."

Readers, yours is the honor of gazing upon the manly face of one of the two surviving specimens in '24 of that rare animal known as the "Christmas rat." Charles learned the "ropes" surprisingly quickly, and has since registered marked general ability.

As a boxer there are few men of his size who can cope with him. His victories over the Penn State and Virginia fighters will not be forgotten. And to see the way he drills the "newly cadets," or assumes the duties of an officer of the guard makes the lazy First Class private have a most guilty conscience.

Save for one conspicuous failure down in the "Tar Heel" country, "Ted" is also quite the Don Juan with the ladies. A resident of his native city, Danville, tells us that the "sweet young things" there think that no one compares with "their Charles."

"Ted" says that he will go into the tobacco business. As he is a "liberal artist," and of a most determined disposition, we can see no reason why he shouldn't prosper. Withal, he is a true friend and a man of the type that has made V. M. I. what it is today. The old class, collectively and individually, will always have a tender spot in their hearts for him.

"No, that ain't so hot."



Fourth Class: Private, Company "A"; Texas Club; Scrub Football. **Third Class:** Corporal, Company "A"; C. T.; Texas Club; Scrub Football; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant, Company "A"; Texas Club; Scrub Football; Track Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private, Company "A"; Texas Club; Scrub Football; Track Squad; Post Exchange Council; Marshal Final German.

EDWARD WILLIAM LINK, B.S.

PALESTINE, TEXAS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Ooten," "Fat-boy," "Ed," "Eddie"

*"A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
To relish a joke, and rejoice at a pun."*

The lure of a military career brought "Ed" from a citizen's college to the environments of the soldier, where he spent four years as one of the most popular men in the corps, as well as in '24. As a "rat" he "diked" the adjutant, and the next year saw him wearing chevrons. Incidentally, he was a prominent member of the "element," and in this case, as always, he put forth his best efforts.

Being from the land of cowboys, "Ed" naturally chose to favor the cavalry, and now he is a real honest-to-goodness trooper. After wading through the Third Class year, his ability as a "non-com" was again recognized, and the fascinating gold-laced stripes again adorned his sleeves. "Eddie" was cut out to be an officer, but the lure of the chevrons soon faded away when the happy life of a First Class private came into view. As a chemist, "Ooten" is especially adapted and he is one of "Rat's" truest followers.

Now, "Ed," after successfully completing his year as a First Classman, commands the respect and admiration of every man in the corps, and is a very valuable man both to his class and Alma Mater, for he is the type of man who, in his every action, helps to maintain the good name of V. M. I.

"Ed," the class bids you "au revoir," but not good-bye; there is no use to wish you success, for such is already reasonably assured you.

"Well, how 'bout it? Do something!"

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Alabama Club; Wrestling Squad. **Third Class:** Private Company "B"; Alabama Club; Wrestling Squad; Company Rifle Team. **Second Class:** Private Company "B"; Alabama Club; Varsity Wrestling; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Varsity Wrestling; Alabama Club; Monogram Club; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT JOSEPH LOWE, A.B.

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

"Bob," "Seth," "Zuke"

"At all I laugh, he laughs no doubt;
The only difference is I laugh out."

"Seth" entered V. M. I. fresh from the land of cotton, a fair sample of which he invariably carries upon his head. His first year was filled with the same old characteristic trials, but he exhibited his true manhood and made the most of them all. During his Third Class year "Bob" came into the limelight in athletics, creating quite a sensation as a member of the wrestling team.

The next year he failed to return to the Institute, thinking it a wiser policy to cast his lot among the fair sons of Harvard. However, he felt the bonds of the Institute calling him back, a fact which led to his second matriculation in 1922. During his career as a Second Classman "Seth" won all possible honors as a grappler, winning every match that he entered. His last lingering year was equally successful. In all of his studies, he faithfully upheld the glorious traditions of a true "liberal artist," which alone speaks for itself. On losing "Seth," V. M. I. parts with a loyal and devoted son, a son of whom it is justly proud. We expect great things of him and feel sure our prophecies will materialize.

"Damn if I know."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Texas Club. Third Class: Corporal Company "A"; Texas Club; Wampus Cats. Second Class: Private Company "A"; Texas Club; Scrub Football; Track Squad; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private Company "A"; Texas Club; Track Squad; Boxing Squad; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final German.

WILLIAM DAVIS CLEVELAND LUCY, A.B.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Bill," "Lovely," "Sergeant"

"Man is his own star, and that soul that can be honest is the only perfect man."

Texas sends many good men to the Institute and this product of Houston has lived up to his state's reputation. Early in August, nineteen hundred and twenty, shaking the cactus burrs from his trousers and donning his dusty sombrero, he set sail for Lexington in a box car. Lo and behold, next Finals he was mistaken for a Brooks Brothers model, so much had Virginia done for him in one short year.

Bill started out in fine style in his Third Class year, chevrons and all. However, was it his fault that he was continually in love; that the hearts of many of the fair sex beat for him alone? Letter writing proved his doom. He was among the many to "bull out" in the middle of the year. It was at this point that "Bill" showed what he was made of. Journeying to Baltimore, he buckled down and in spite of the many distractions, made up for lost time and entered the following September a Second Classman.

In his last two years "Bill" has done well in all lines. As a "liberal artist," he has proved himself a man of no mean ability. On the ballroom floor and on the track team he has distinguished himself.

One could never wish a truer, more sincere friend than this real Southern gentleman. Those who know him prophesy a great future and a distinguished career which will be a credit, not only to him but to his parents, his friends, and his class.

"I wish I could really fall in love."

Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Washington Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Washington Club; Track Squad. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Literary Society; Track Squad; Washington Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Literary Society; Washington Club; Track Squad; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final German.



ST. JULIEN RAVENEL MARSHALL, A.B.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Julien," "Julio," "Ravenel"

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

St. Julien is another of 24's bright men, a student by nature and a gentleman. He is one of a long line of Marshalls, hailing from all parts of this country, who have lived within the walls of V. M. I.; and, as these four years roll by, he has credited himself with as fine a reputation as any of his predecessors.

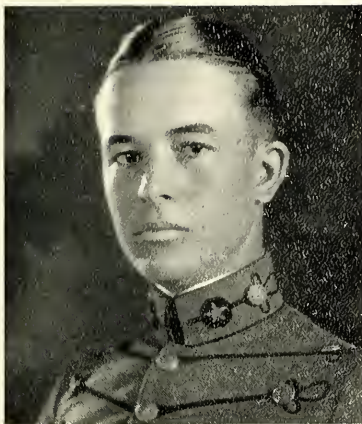
Julien, as a "rat," lived the life insignificant, as many of us did, but during the next year he blossomed out in corporal's chevrons and proved himself an able officer. Taking a high stand academically, he naturally was respected as "a highbrow." In the meanwhile track claimed him as its own, and day after day we found him plodding on, showing his spirit and determination.

During the Second Class year St. Julien became conspicuous as a member of the Jacksonian Literary Society by giving a series of very creditable speeches. At Finals he had gained for himself a star, denoting excellence in studies and what authority calls "successful endeavor."

As a First Classman this young gentleman figured prominently in the activities of his class, impressing his fellow cadets and his officers with his amiable and friendly character, and his predominance of grit and spirit.

We hold him a true Virginian, a man of honor, and a friend. To him the corps extends its good wishes, and his class sends him out as a man of whom it is proud, knowing that he will succeed in life's strife and storm, forever remembering the lessons of virtue he received and exemplified here.

"Cheerio. What's the diff?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Literary Society. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A". **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Literary Society; Piedmont Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Literary Society; Alumni Editor "Cadet"; Teacher Episcopal Sunday School; Cadet Librarian; Contributing Editor for V. M. I. of "Southern Collegiate Sports"; Marshal Final German.

ROBERT DOUTHAT MEADE, A.B.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Bobby," "Sir Walter," "Plato"

"The women simply adored him;
His lips were like Cupid's bow;
But he never ventured to use them,
And so they voted him slow."

This young Danvillian took his place in the "rat" line along with the rest of us and soon became a prominent figure in the various "receptions" given by the Third Class. In fact, several of these functions were held especially in his honor and were largely attended. Finals found "Bobby" still alive and the possessor of both chevrons and stars.

"Sir Walter" has two strongholds in which he is invincible, Liberal Arts and the ballroom floor. His recitations are the joy of his instructors and the despair of his less fortunate classmates. At hop-times he is in his element.

In the third great field of endeavor, "Bobbie" does not participate except by request. Indeed he has the distinction of being the only man in the corps who refused to wear chevrons. However, his attempts to return them to the Commandant met with no immediate results.

On becoming an upper classman, "Bob" chose the straight path of Liberal Arts. His starry collar is good evidence of his proficiency. His diligence was rewarded in other ways, also, for he has become a monitor in the Literary Society, a member of the "Cadet" staff, cadet librarian, and an authority on English in general.

We leave him now at the parting of the ways with the well-founded belief that his friends in after life will be as numerous and close as those that he leaves here. Here is good luck, "Bobbie." Aim at the top and make the success that is due you.

"Dog gone! I was jilfritted out of a max today."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Class Historian; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Class Historian; Junior Varsity Basketball; Secretary-Treasurer Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "B"; Class Historian; Varsity Basketball; Assistant Manager Baseball; Monogram Club; Advertising Manager "Bullet"; Honor Court; Company Baseball; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Class Historian; Business Manager "Bomb"; Varsity Basketball; Manager Baseball; Monogram Club; Athletic Council; Hop Committee; Honor Court; Vigilance Committee; Lynchburg Club; Company Baseball; A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman; Marshal Final German.



GILES HENRY MILLER, JR., A.B.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Cockey"

"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."

From the tops of the hills of Lynchburg came the above-featured young gentleman into the hearts of the men of '24. While still a lowly "rodent" Giles received one of the Institute's greatest honors—that of a class officer. The fact that he has held this coveted position for four years is good proof of his worth. As a military genius also, Giles has acquired honors, winning, first, corporal's, and then sergeant's chevrons.

In his Second Class year "Cockey's" honors did not cease. On the basketball floor, despite an injured shoulder, he won a monogram. After much labor as advertising manager of the "Bullet" he was chosen to the position of business manager of the "Bomb."

"Love's labor lost" does not appear in Giles' sonnet of love. If he is as successful in his love venture as in other affairs, he will have the pick of the field.

The "big guns" of Baltimore, the "highbrows" of the Lambs Club, and the darts of Cupid hold no terrors for this young Lochinvar, due to his selection of Liberal Arts, that mind-broadening process which enables a man to face life's problems without a tremor.

Giles holds a place in the hearts of the men of '24, and the entire corps, which none other than Giles Henry Miller can do. He is a true friend with a business head which will carry him to the top—a man's man.

"For goodness sake cut off that Victrola."



Fourth Class: Private, Company "I"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal, Company "I"; Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant, Company "E"; Company Rifle Team; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private, Company "E"; "Cadet" Staff; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final German.

DANIEL DILLARD MOSES, JR., B.A.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.

Infantry

"Dan," "D. D."

"For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

Dan was one of the first "newly cadets" on that memorable day in the long, long ago to be escorted over to "Old Nick's" to matriculate. Ever since then he has lived only for the day when he can forget bugle calls and ceremonies. He went through his "rat" year attracting as little attention as possible.

As a Third Classman, Dan got a corporal and has the distinction of being the only man to have his name appear on four successive "make-over" sheets with that office. Instead of going home on Christmas furlough with us that year, Dan had to be carried to the hospital. According to the reports we heard we thought his indefinite furlough was going to be extended forever. However, he tricked us by getting well. Since that time his "golden horseshoe" has been with him on all occasions.

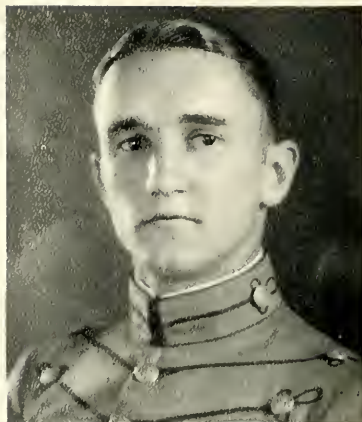
"Dan" was made a sergeant at Finals, and upon his return the next year entered the department of Liberal Arts. He not only distinguished himself in all of his studies, as we see from his record, but was also one of the foremost players on the L. A. L. basketball team.

"D. D." got tired of "running," so he became a member of the famous O. G.'s association. He now divides his time between holding down Liberal Arts Lab and making the "Cadet" a success.

You have been a "star" man during your whole career at the Institute, Dan, and we know that you will keep up the good work after you leave it.

"Now ain't that Hell?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Scrub Football; Southwest Virginia Club; Track Squad; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Junior Varsity Football; Secretary and Treasurer Southwest Virginia Club; Scrub Baseball; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Company "F"; Varsity Football; Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club; A. S. C. E.; Varsity Track; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "B"; Varsity Football; President Southwest Virginia Club; A. S. C. E.; Varsity Track; Company Baseball; Marshal Final German.



HARRY BELL MCCOLGAN, JR., B.S.

NORTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Buck," "Mac," "Blind Tom"

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

One who has never known "Mac" has missed a great deal. He is from a rough and rugged country where God made coal and men. For his four years here we are grateful because of his influence and work as a cadet, athlete, and classmate. As his native mountains tower above the rest, he stands among the foremost of his class.

When a "rat" "Buck" proved himself a good man in many lines. Besides picking up the art of being a soldier he worked faithfully on the football field, winning, in his last two years, a place on the varsity squad.

Each year found "Mac" climbing the military ladder and now we have him a full-fledged lieutenant. He showed merit as an officer and set an example of obedience and efficiency to all those who served under him.

Although quick-tempered and fiery, "Buck Mac" will always be remembered for his sincerity and good fellowship. He is a man to whom you can entrust a task and be sure of its being done.

"Mac" was a friend to us all and ever ready with a smile. When he leaves us we are sure that he will conquer new worlds. Twenty-four bids him Godspeed with a confidence that he will be a credit to V. M. I.

"Listen here—"



Third Class: Private Company "A"; Company Baseball; Washington Club.
Second Class: Sergeant Company "A"; Company Baseball; Company Rifle Team; Gallery Rifle Team; Gym Squad; Washington Club; Marshal Final Ball.
First Class: Private Company "A"; Company Rifle Team; Gallery Rifle Team; Third Corps Area Rifle Team; Expert Rifleman; Pistol Expert; Company Baseball; Gym Squad; Washington Club; Marshal Final German.

HUGH TAYLOR NICOLSON, B.S.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
 Infantry

"Nick"

"What's done cannot be undone."

'Twas the third day! Lo and behold, the Institute witnessed a memorable sight when they beheld another misled victim pass from the ways of the world into a life of doom. He dared, and did what many another has done in the shading years of the past.

As those unforgettable "rathood" days glided by, "Nick" steadily gained the high esteem of his professors and fellow "keydets." Through those long days of toil he plodded on and Finals found him the third distinguished member of his class.

Hugh's abilities are not of the "single-track" type, for he makes frequent sorties into the circles of the finer ones. It is here that he strives on, seeking his own—"a man's a man for a' that."

Under usual circumstances a "keydet" is "better asleep than awake," but we wish to revise this to fit the case. Never in the history of man has there been known such a devoted sleeper and, at the same time, disturber of the peace. During the course of events there suddenly arises an unheard of sonorous melody (?) piercing the air. Frequently this changes into a gentle, somber muttering. Yes, quite confidentially, coming from the depths of an unrestrained mind, probably disturbed by some innocent "letter" of the day.

"Nick" has won many honors and as an expert rifleman, was selected from one of Uncle Sam's "summer resorts" to represent his corps area and his Alma Mater.

Go to it, "Nick," and success is yours.

"Huh! Yeh, it's like this—"

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Scrub Football; Scrub Basketball; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Scrub Basketball; Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "C"; Junior Varsity Basketball; Polo Squad; Lynchburg Club; Assistant Manager of Track; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Varsity Basketball; Polo Squad; Literary Society; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final German.



WILLIAM CEDRIC NOELL, B.S.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Honey Pie," "Nuts," "Cedric"

"A civil habit oft covers a good man."

William Cedric Noell, better known to us as "Honey Pie," came to the Institute from the famous city where one's neighbor is able to look down your chimney and discover what is on the breakfast table. "Nuts" first year was full of pitfalls, stumbling blocks, and other hardships, but, in spite of them all, his never-failing smile made a favorite of him.

He returned the following year a high-ranking corporal, and like the rest of us made it known to the "rats" that the Third Class really existed. Consequently, he joined the ranks of the "clean sleeves." Finals slowly came and again he won the coveted chevrons.

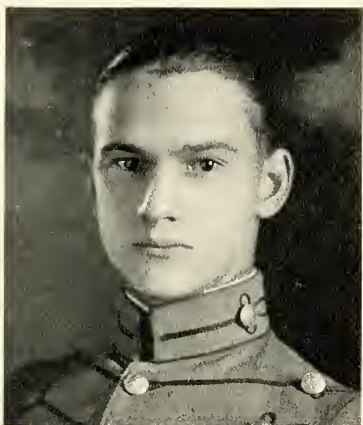
In his Second Class year "Cedric" took on a more serious outlook and settled down to the domestic life of barracks. Being attracted by the electron theory and molecules, "Honey Pie" decided to follow "Rat" and "Labby Jim" in their course on Organic Chemistry.

In his last year "Nuts" again joined the ranks of the privates, this time to the order of the O. G.'s. Running true to Lynchburg form, "Honey Pie" made a name for himself on the basketball court in his Second Class year, and we are expecting even greater things this year.

It was also during his last year that "Honey Pie's" ability as a "terpsichorean artist" burst forth. He, like all the other "Hilltoppers," took in the dances, dansants, Sunday afternoon socials, both in the gym and academic building. Although he took Chemistry, "Nuts" always found time to write to the fairer sex.

In saying good-bye to you, "Honey Pie," the class loses one of its most popular men; the Institute, a trustworthy and loyal son. May your future as a chemical engineer be as successful as the period of your cadetship.

"How do you spell—?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "C";
Third Class: Corporal Company "C";
 Wampus Cats; Scrub Football; C. T.
Second Class: Private Company "C";
 Track Squad; Vice-President Georgia
 Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:**
 Scrub Football; Track Squad; President
 Georgia Club; Marshal Final German.

THOMAS LOVICK NOLAN, B.S.

MARIETTA, GEORGIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
 Cavalry

"Chink"

"O, he sets high in the people's hearts."

Tom is a product of Georgia, and early one September morning he boarded the Marietta-Lexington special. After riding for several days he presented himself for "Old Nick's" approval. The latter, being in a good humor, let him through and he has been with us ever since.

After having been cordially welcomed by the "reception committee," Tom was ushered up to his room on the second stoop. Shortly after, having done well, he was promoted a stoop, and took up residence in 69-C.

As Tom was always running, no one was surprised to see him sporting a pair of corporal's chevrons the following year. As a Third Classman and a member of the C. T.'s this young rascal caused the commandant to lose many hours of sleep because of a bad habit of throwing bombs.

As a Second Classman "Chink" "hit his stride," doing well in both athletics and studies. He made the track team and played football on the scrubs.

On returning as a First Classman, Tom realized his ambition to go on F. C. P. and every Saturday and Sunday night he may be seen at the "Roof." It is said that were it not for Rowland's other trade this patron would ruin him in one sitting.

Tom has some faults, but these are far overbalanced by his many excellent qualities. Altogether he is what you would call a "mighty good man." That he may continue to have the success which he deserves, is the wish of '24.

"Carstens, please go take a bath."

Fourth Class: Private Company "P";
 Third Class: Corporal Company "P";
 Second Class: Sergeant Company "E";
 Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private
 Company "E"; Marshal Final German.



JOHN EDMONDSON NORVELL, JR., B.S.

HUNTINGTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Artillery

"Jack," "Hawkshaw," "H. P."

*"Who can foretell for what high cause
 This Darling of the gods was born?"*

This long, lean Huntingtonian is the despair of all the mail orderlies. Many are the times that they have cursed the extra duties incurred by his voluminous correspondence. Even the poor telegraph boy has had to suffer through numerous extra trips to barracks. And as for special deliveries, all of Wallace Reid's admirers could not have sent a more prime collection. All this is on account of one "femme" from somewhere in the wilds of West Virginia. But Jack says she is worth it and we that have seen her agree with him.

"Hawkshaw" has been a credit to the Institute. His course has never been known to lie with the "element." Whether at drill, in his chosen course under the dreaded "P-Foot," or in the various and sundry other "jaily juties" of a cadet's life, he has always given positive results. When it comes to keeping his name off the delinquency sheet, nothing more could be asked; he is one of those rare mortals who "runs zero" for four years (anybody who can do it ought to be shot at sunrise).

Our young lad has no end of good hard sense. (Some foul maligners who have gazed upon his countenance call it "horse sense"). But be that as it may, the fact remains that he has all the qualifications for high success, and something tells us that he will achieve it.

"Certify that I didn't get a special."



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Scrub Football; Yankee Club. Third Class: Private Company "B"; Company Baseball; Yankee Club. Second Class: Private Company "B"; Scrub Football; "Cadet" Staff; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private Company "B"; "Cadet" Staff; Varsity Football; Marksman; Yankee Club; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final German.

JOSEPH MICHAEL OSNATO, A.B.

NEW YORK CITY

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Infantry

"Duke"

"Here comes a man of comforts; whose advice
Hath often stilled my brawling discontent."

"What's your name, mister?" "Osnato, sir. Duke of Hoboken, sir!" Thus entered 'Duke,' the scion of the Irish nobility, into the Class of 1924.

During his "rat" year "Joe" was unluckily involved in some "Bolsheviki" proceedings, and chevrons have never adorned his sleeves.

At the beginning of our Third Class year, "Duke" selected the University of Virginia as the place to complete his education. However, the call of his "Alma Mater" was too great and once more he donned the gray, Christmas, 1921.

When the time for the great division came, "Joe" wisely selected Liberal Arts, and the path toward a "dip" has been sprinkled with flowers. As assistant cheer leader he ably aided "Monk" Parker, but since, his presence on the team has taken him from the bleachers.

During his First Class year "Duke" found the "Greater," but there is a lurking doubt whether it is not "love's labor lost."

As a member of this year's Flying Squadron, "Duke" proved his worth. With his weight and aggressiveness, he proved to be a reliable substitute upon whom the coaches could depend at all times.

After proving his ability as assistant business manager of the "Cadet," Joe was again elected to the business staff this year.

In saying good-bye to you, "Duke," we all speak with a heavy heart. We part with a loyal friend and a true classmate whose place the tide of time can never replace.

"I really was handsome before I had that accident."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Tidewater Club; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Tidewater Club; Secretary-Treasurer Peninsula Club; "Cadet" Staff; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Tidewater Club; Business Manager "Ballet"; Athletic Editor "Cadet"; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Tidewater Club; Editor-in-Chief "Cadet"; Associate Editor "Bomb"; Company Baseball; Athletic Council; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final German.



CHARLES MILHISER PACE, JR., A.B.

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Charlie"

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Straying from that hamlet by the sea, known to a few as Hampton, innocence traveled far, and early in September, 1920, C. M. Pace passed through the Washington Arch. The next morning, like many others, he awoke to the realization that he was no longer his own master.

Honors came early to this curly-headed "rat," for he was soon distinguished by the title of "Mister," which he held for the period of one year. From that time on, however, he has been known to everyone as Charlie, and with that ever-ready smile and ability to make friends, he has won a place in the corps which time cannot disturb.

Believing in that old maxim "the pen is mightier than the sword," Charlie gave little thought to military honors, but bent his energies toward literary endeavors. His success as editor-in-chief of the "Cadet" bears evidence that he did not work in vain.

Though he is not really to blame, "C. M." has made two grave mistakes in his career as a cadet. He, without thought of the example he was setting others, joined the liberal artists in their daily socials in the library. For this display of lack of judgment, we might forgive him as his literary talent naturally would force him to follow such a course, but for the second one—never. Removing the shield from over his heart he has allowed Dan Cupid to pierce within.

However, it is not as a literary genius or as a "big dog" that we admire him, but it is the fact that he is the man that he is which calls forth our admiration. He is a true friend, who can always be relied upon when the clouds seem darkest. Charlie, the Class of '24 and V. M. I. bid you au revoir and, though realizing our loss, we rejoice in the fact that the world has received a man.

"How about some news for the 'Cadet'?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "E";
Third Class: Private Company "A";
 Dramatic Club; Literary Society; Pied-
 mont Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Com-
 pany "F"; Literary Society; Scrub Foot-
 Ball; Piedmont Club. **First Class:** Pri-
 vate Company "E"; Rifle Sharpshooter;
 Machine Gun Marksman; Piedmont Club;
 Literary Society; Scrub Football; Marshal
 Final German.

HENRY HOWARD PAGE, A.B.

ARVONIA, VIRGINIA

Born 1900. Matriculated 1919.
 Cavalry

"Red," "Mink," "Bremo," "Henry Howard"

"Study and prepare yourself. Some day your chance will come."

"Red" entered upon his career at V. M. I. already acquainted, to some extent, with the ways of the "keydet," having spent the previous year at W. and L. He was an average "rat," as "rats" go, although his year in "Minkdom" did not increase his popularity among the Third Classmen.

When he returned the next year he entered the cavalry unit, and with his mind firmly made up that chevrons were not worth while.

However, "Mink's" ideas had changed by his Second Class year. At the first "make-overs," his military abilities were recognized, and the much-sought-after gold was added to his sleeves. In dynamos and motors he made a brave start, but his career as an electrician was cut short by an untimely sickness, which forced him to resign.

The following year Henry again made his appearance, once more entering the Second Class. This time, however, he embarked upon the course of Liberal Arts. His antics at Camp Meade the next summer are still a source of much wonder to his classmates and 'tis rumored that he there discovered one of the most successful massages on the market. We also notice a sharpshooter's medal on his coat which is proof of his ability on the range.

In his First Class year we find "Red" forging ahead in Liberal Arts, as well as making an exceptional showing in the Literary Society. He has established no reputation as a "big dog," but, 'tis whispered that he is no novice in "les affaires du cœur."

When we bid our Henry Howard farewell, it is with the firmest assurance that he will make a high mark in life.

"I'll swear I'm going to stop smoking tomorrow."

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Washington Club; Scrub Baseball; "Rat" Rifle Team; Company Baseball. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Valley of Virginia Club; Company Rifle Team; Company Baseball; Wampus Cats; Scrub Football; Scrub Baseball. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "E"; Scrub Football; Boxing Squad; Winner Individual Rifle Trophy; Company Rifle Team; Company Baseball; Washington Club. **First Class:** Captain Company "E"; Honor Court; Vigilance Committee; Marshal Final German.



RAYMOND DISHMANN PALMER, B.S.

ROUND HILL, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Monk," "Ourang," "Ralph de"

"His mind his kingdom, and his will his law."

Now, here is a man who it is well to know, for he shines through four years in an enviable way. He stands as a criterion of all that is military. From a private in the rear rank he rose to the rank of corporal, first sergeant, and finally we find him in the top notch—captain of Company "E." And they will tell you that "Monk" is as able a man as ever wore the chevrons of a captain.

Coming down the valley from Loudoun, that land of proud Virginians, he swung into V. M. I. (some say from tree to tree), and has been swinging ever since. The terrors of "rathood" did not worry him much; neither did the unrest of the year that followed. He is always the same—cool, calculating, and keen. His last year is marked by square-jawed efficiency.

As an athlete, Ray made a fair mark in football and in boxing, with such ease that some thought him a bit nonchalant.

V. M. I. will remember him as a man, in the fullest sense of the word. To him we wish success abroad, and we know that he, in turn, will reflect credit upon his Alma Mater and the Class of '24.

"Boys, Hell's afloat and the river's rising."



Fourth Class: Private Company "A";
Third Class: Private Company "A";
 Richmond Club; **Second Class:** Private
 Company "A"; Track Team; Marshal
 Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Com-
 pany "A"; Track Team; Literary Society;
 Dramatic Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal
 Final German.

CHARLES FABEN REDD, B.S.

STUDLEY, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Infantry

"Sparkey," "Spark-Plug," "Charley"

"His heart as far from fraud as Heaven from earth."

"Sparkey" hails from the lowlands of Old Virginia, and for four years he has held the honor of being the tallest man in the corps. During his "rathood" days he encountered many hardships, but finally found himself a Third Classman—not of the mean type; just a good sport.

We might add that he was never worried by chevrons. Everywhere that Charlie went his kodak was sure to go, and "picture ahead" became his watch-word. As for Charles' being a "dog"—well, just ask the mail man about his "daily dozen."

Now that "Sparkey" is a First Classman, "P-Foot" and his amperes set him a fast pace, and so far he hasn't yet decided just what makes a current flow. His "doughboy" abilities are questionable, but it is rumored he can "hit the dirt" with great form.

Charles is also a musician and in the evenings the most difficult selections can be heard flowing from his trusty mouth harp. On the track our hero has served his Alma Mater well, and when you see his burst of speed you will no longer wonder why he is called "Sparkey."

Time flies, Charlie, and your days at the Institute are numbered. Don't forget to scratch off a day from the calendar and say, "Boys it's eighty-five days till Finals."

The folks at home are waiting for you, Charlie, so don't tarry. Old Twenty-Four hates to part with you. So God bless you and may you succeed in life hereafter as you have at V. M. I.

"Got something to eat?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "A".
 Third Class: Private Company "A".
 Second Class: Private Company "A".
 A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final Ball. First
 Class: Private Company "B"; A. S. C. E.;
 Literary Society; Marshal Final German.



THOMAS ODELL RICE, B.S.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Cavalry

"Tom," "Tedo," "Mouse"

*"He who knows nothing base,
 Fears nothing known."*

In the fall of 1920, a nonchalant youngster journeyed forth from Fredericksburg in quest of both military and academic knowledge. With a few of his "brother rats," he made his appearance at the portals of the "Castle-on-the-Nile." It didn't take but a few hours, however, for some very terrific and terrifying Third Classmen to convince him that everything in the line of military training just can't be learned from the home-town Boy Scouts. But, notwithstanding an unhappy start, "Tedo" made fast work in gaining friends among the cadets of all the classes.

As a Third Classman, he was extremely gentle with the "dumbest of creatures," and consequently, never once got into trouble. He decided to join the Cavalry, and immediately became the "scream" of the troop, acquiring the title of "The Sheik of No Man's Land." Completing his Third Class year in comparative obscurity, he came back determined to master the art of the transit and chain. He soon gained the confidence of his instructors and became a worthy pupil. In camp, at the end of this year, "Tedo" founded an organization known as "The Cow-Boys' Club," all on account of an unruly animal the authorities chose to call a horse. Though being very shaken up at the time physically, "Tedo" didn't, for a second, lose his dignity.

In his last year, "Tedo" laid out railroads and constructed bridges with complete deference to the wishes of the colonel in command, and made for himself a name to be justly proud of.

With his graduation, the Institute will lose one of the finest gentlemen that ever passed through her doors. His quiet ways, courteous manner, and strong personality will win him the host of friends that goes hand in hand with success.

"That ain't no lie, either."



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Dramatic Club; Track Squad; Gym Squad; Company Baseball; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "D"; Dramatic Club; Scrub Baseball; Yankee Club; Wampus Cats; Gym Squad; Company Baseball. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "D"; Vice-President Yankee Club; Assistant Manager Football; Assistant Business Manager Dramatic Club; Athletic Editor of "Bullet"; Varsity Gym Team; Monogram Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "D"; Manager Football; Business Manager Dramatic Club; Hop Committee; Captain and Manager Gym Team; Monogram Club; Athletic Editor of "Bomb"; President Yankee Club; Company Baseball; Track Squad; Athletic Council; Pistol Sharpshooter; Rifle Marksman; Machine Gun Marksman; Marshal Final German.

CLARK LOUIS RUFFNER, B.S.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Nick," "Rosy"

"If to kiss were to sin, and sin were to die——!"

It would take more space than is allowed to accurately describe a man of Clark's ability; hence, we are going to mention the "high-lights" of his four years of barracks life. "Nick" came here to succeed, and in the opinion of everyone hereabouts, he has accomplished his ambition. Being the son of an army officer, he inherited a soldier's instinct for duty and respect to those of superior rank.

As a "rat" Clark never failed to carry out his orders, not only from constituted authority, but also from the Third Class, and to do this meant that he participated in all "rat" activities.

It was not until his Third Class year that "Rosy" really found himself, and, from that time on, he has steadily climbed until he is one of the leaders in school. As a First Classman, we know him not only as a cadet officer, captain of a team, member of the "Bomb" staff, and manager of the football team, but also, as a man.

"Nick" joined the Cavalry in his second year and is the pride of the unit. But there are always breaks in this young life and it was while a cavalryman at Camp Meade that this lad had his first real break; for he not only missed going home, but also had his name taken from the roll of the "Woman Haters' Club." After camp he left for Summer School, with the rest of the "Cowboys," where he again accomplished his mission.

To part with Clark is like bidding '24 good-bye, for we all love, honor and respect him as a classmate, a friend, and a man. Good-bye, boy, don't forget us.

"Gee, I wish I could go to Richmond."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Class Pin Committee; Scrub Football Squad; Varsity Basketball Squad; Varsity Baseball Team; Monogram Club; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Class Pin Committee; Varsity Football Team; Varsity Basketball Team; Varsity Baseball Team; Monogram Club; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Color Sergeant; Class Ring Committee; Varsity Football Team; Varsity Baseball Team; Captain Varsity Basketball Team; All-South Atlantic Halfback Football; Monogram Club; Vice-President Athletic Association; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** First Lieutenant Company "D"; Class Ring Committee; Varsity Football Team; Varsity Baseball Team; Captain Varsity Basketball Team; Monogram Club; President Athletic Association; Richmond Club; Lamb's Club; Hop Committee; Vigilance Committee; A. P. S. A.; All-South Atlantic Halfback; Marshal Final German.



EDWARD BATES RYDER, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Ed," "Fat Boy"

*"The name that dwells on every tongue,
No minstrel needs."*

Many of you gentle readers will never get your eyes this far down on the page, but if you will leave "Ed's" picture for a moment, we'll tell you all about him.

Entering into the fold a little late, "Ed" immediately began to put his heart into his work, the secret of his many achievements. After trying all sports, he won his monogram his first year snatching flies in left field on the varsity baseball team.

He came back, a meek Third Classman, and one of the "Select Sixty." After that came a series of victories in all lines. He won his monogram in football, basketball, and baseball, while battling physics and calculus with a mean pencil. Notwithstanding his victories in these lines, Dan Cupid wounded him no less than six times, once for each dance.

In his Second Class year, "Ed" carried "Old Glory" to parades and, incidentally, brought the colors out of the rut by getting lieutenant's chevrons. He is also a hard riding artilleryman and, it is rumored, he can figure "bracketing salvos" in his sleep. "Fat Boy" won his highest honors at Finals of this year, for, after winning three more monograms, and being elected to captain the basketball team for the second time, he was presented the Williamson-Graham cup as the best all-round athlete at V. M. I.

"Ed" played his usual game in all three sports his last year. He was elected president of the Athletic Association, and appointed a member of the Hop Committee. But with all his activities, he finds time to endear himself in the hearts of all who know him, and everybody remembers a scene in Richmond in the fall of 1922—a football game—gay colors—pennants—cheers—and above it all, a cry from five hundred "keydets," "Give the ball to Ryder!"

"I can't help but believe I'm 'Dog' there."



Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Company Baseball; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "E"; Vice-President Richmond Club; Assistant Manager Track; Assistant Business Manager "Bomb"; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Richmond Club; Manager Freshman Track; Assistant Business Manager "Bomb"; Athletic Editor "Cadet"; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final German.

WILLIAM BRADFORD RYLAND, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Braddy," "Itch," "H. B."

"A life of care is the hardest life to lead."

Quietly, one sad September morning in 1920, without roll of drum, or clarion call of trumpet, the above-featured young daredevil fell into the eternal "rat" line and passed shivering through the arch. Since that time many new "rats" have saluted "the bronze, whose face of martial grace . . .," but Braddy has remained much the same—always cheerful, optimistic, witty, and everlastingly trifling. These virtues has he retained, but, within these cold gray walls, sterner lessons have since been taught him.

"Itch" so distinguished himself as a "newly cadet" that, at Finals, "James Horace" adorned him with the coveted corporal's chevrons, and a kiss on each cheek. Due to a "Bolshevik" celebration during his Third Class year, in which Braddy, with others, was a martyr, he lost the stripes—with a grin.

As a dignified (?) Second Classman our hero became an ardent disciple of Morpheus, and has ever since distinguished himself in our estimable "cultural course" by the fluency of his line and really solid knowledge. It was at "make-overs" that year that Braddy's military qualities were again recognized, and for the remainder of the year he held down a left guide in old "E Company." But this year he has dutifully come to the O. G.'s ranks, and now his trousers have no more crease than the rest of us.

We had thought that our "Itch" was immune from the darts of Cupid until last spring; now we know better. May he be as lucky in his "affaire du cœur" as he is at the numerous meetings of the Lamb's Club.

Many of his qualities will never be replaced, such as a cheerful smile, an ever ready grip, and, under that old gray blouse, a true and loyal heart ever beating for old V. M. I. and '24.

"Have you heard this one?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Varsity Football Squad; Varsity Baseball; Basketball Squad; Monogram Club; S. V. A. Club; Tidewater Club; Gallery Team. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "D"; Scrub Football; Varsity Baseball; Varsity Basketball Squad; Secretary and Treasurer Monogram Club; C. T.; S. V. A. Club; Tidewater Club; **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Company "D"; Captain Junior Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball; Basketball Squad; Vice-President Monogram Club; Vice-President Polo Association; 1924 Finance Committee; Polo Squad; Assistant Leader Monogram Figure; S. V. A. Club; Tidewater Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "D"; Varsity Baseball; Basketball Squad; President Monogram Club; President Polo Association; Chairman 1924 Finance Committee; Polo Squad; Hop Committee; Post Exchange Council; Leader Monogram Figure; Lamb's Club; Athletic Council; Tidewater Club; A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Machine Gun Marksman; Pistol Marksman; Marshal Final German.



TILGHMAN HOLLYDAY SAUNDERS, A.B.

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Squat," "Tilghman"

"Charms strike the sight
But merit wins the soul."

The old adage, "things worth while come wrapped up in small packages," has been given a four-year test by "Squat." Needless to say, it has held good.

Since "Squat's" arrival in the fall of '20, his sojourn has consisted of one success after another. Starting off, he was the only "rat" in his class to play on the famous "Flying Squadron" of '20. But for injuries, it is hard to prophesy where his speed and ability would have carried him in the realm of football. Not contented with this, he joined the Monogram Club by making the coveted emblem in baseball for four consecutive years, becoming president of the club in his senior year.

As a Third Classman we all wonder how some of "Squat's" bombs left any barracks here at all.

In joining the Cavalry "Squat" started his polo career, being elected vice-president and president of the association in his Second and First Class years respectively.

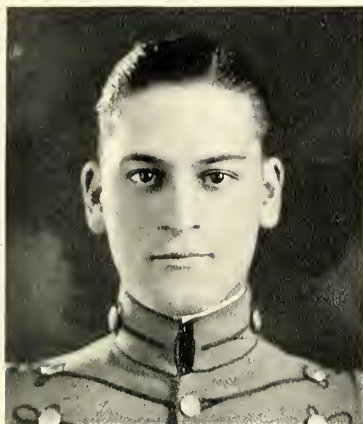
As chairman of the Finance Committee the class's financial condition has presented an appearance of a bank.

We feel a certain amount of hesitancy in saying that "Squat" is lucky in both cards and love. We confirm the former, but until he displays some more definite interest in the fair sex, we will not confirm ourselves.

If popularity could be converted into pennies "Squat" could retire in June of '24 only to live as a millionaire.

Beloved by his classmates, admired and respected by the corps, we look into the future and see success facing him on every side. Good-bye and good luck, "Squat;" you have taken your place among us as a real friend and true companion.

"Well, I'll be damned."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Historian C. T.'s; Richmond Club; Pin Committee. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "C"; Associate Editor "Cadet"; Literary Editor "Bullet"; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Episcopal Church Vestry; Assistant Manager Track; Polo Squad; Company Baseball; Debating Team; Ring Committee; Richmond Club; Literary Society; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Associate Editor "Cadet"; Literary Editor "Bomb"; Hop Committee; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Polo Squad; Episcopal Church Vestry; Lamb's Club; Company Baseball; Ring Committee; Richmond Club; Literary Society; A. P. S. A.; Idle Marksman; Pistol Marksman; Machine Gun Marksman; Marshal Final German.

ADOLPHUS BLAIR SCOTT, A.B.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Dolly," "Ackus Backus," "Scotty"

"It is possible that a man can be so changed by love that one could not recognize him as the same person."

Following the footsteps of his brother, "Dolly" entered "The Virginia School of Arms," in September, 1920. Even as a "rat" he showed certain "highbrow" tendencies, not only in academic, but military lines, and was awarded with both stars and chevrons.

Being a mean Third Classman, "Dolly" could not uphold both the dignity of a corporal and the traditions of the noble C. T.'s, and was forced to give up the former. Entering into the C. T.'s with his characteristic whole-hearted manner, he became historian.

Emerging from the "reign of terror," "Ackus Backus" followed his natural call of "Arts." His love of letters and natural literary ability soon established him among the mainstays of the famous "second section." In the meantime, he was not to be deprived of chevrons, and was appointed a sergeant.

In his last year, "Dolly" returned early in order to have a good start on the "last lap." Not only has he shown himself a man's man and true friend, but he has won success in literary endeavors also. By his untiring efforts as literary editor of both the "Bullet" and "Bomb," and associate editor of the "Cadet," he materially aided in the success of these publications. Although it would seem that his time would be fully occupied, yet his activities along the social line must not be omitted. In recognition of these he was appointed a member of the Hop Committee.

In saying good-bye to you, "Dolly," the class loses one of its most versatile and popular men; a true friend and staunch supporter of '24. V. M. I. loses a true Institute man, and one who will reflect nothing but credit on his Alma Mater. May your future be as successful as your cadetship.

"Well, she might write sometime."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Yankee Club.
Third Class: Private Company "E"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Yankee Club; Company Baseball; Monogram Club; Tennis Team; Basketball Squad.
Second Class: Sergeant Company "E"; Episcopal Church Vestry; Yankee Club; Company Baseball; Monogram Club; Captain Tennis Team; Varsity Basketball; Athletic Council; Marshal Final Ball.
First Class: Private Company "E"; Yankee Club; Company Baseball; Monogram Club; Captain and Manager Tennis Team; Varsity Basketball; Athletic Council; Marshal Final German.



CHARLES SMITH SEMANS, A.B.

UNIONTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1919.
 Engineers

"Smitty," "Fauxhall," "Charlie"

"Welcome! I hail you to my glass;
 All welcome, here, you find."

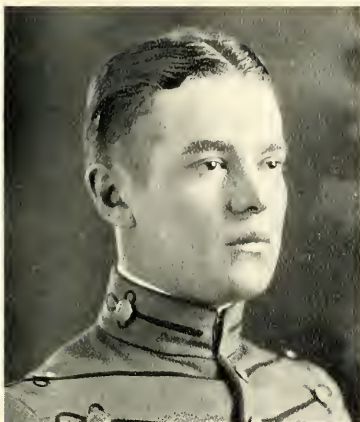
This gallant Yankee arrived on the scene of action in the early fall of 1919, and has been with us ever since, through thick and thin. He spent his "rat" year like the rest of us, finding out what it was all about. "Smitty's" military abilities were not recognized until the end of his Third Class year. At this time he was appointed a sergeant, but became so angered by this act of authorities that he refused to enter the Second Class, thereby prolonging his stay at the Institute.

When he finally did consent to go in the Second Class, he chose the only course—Liberal Arts. From then on he became a shining light, accomplishing great things, such as making his Christmas furlough and other miracles.

Smith has also had an athletic career, making his monogram both in basketball and in tennis, having captained the latter team for two years. He has been a tower of strength on the basketball team, and more than once our friendly rivals have succumbed to his attack.

We are all for you "Smitty," old boy, and are confident of your success. As you go out into the world to make a name for yourself, remember that the Class of '24 is behind you.

"Certify first call has gone."



Fourth Class: Private, Company "E"; Company Baseball; Wrestling Squad; Track Squad; Chairman Class Pin Committee; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal, Company "E"; Company Baseball; "Wampus Cats"; Football Team; Track Squad; Engineer's Rifle Team; Chairman Class Pin Committee; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Battalion Sergeant-Major; Varsity Track Squad; Chairman Class Ring Committee; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Battalion Adjutant; Varsity Track Squad; Chairman Class Ring Committee; Richmond Club; A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

FRANCIS MASON SHERRY, B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Frank," "Adj"

"A very gentle beast and of a good conscience."

The Institute began in 1839, but it was not until 1920 that its historic walls were graced with Frank's presence. Herewith the Institute gained, for in four years his ready smile and genial temperament, along with his desire to do the right thing for his fellow "keydets," have made him one of the most highly esteemed of the class. As a "rat," this curly headed representative of Virginia's Capitol City went through storm and sunshine, but in time he won over even those who had been his tormentors. Finals of 1921 saw him transformed into a loyal son of V. M. I., a corporal, and the chairman of the Class Pin and Ring Committee.

In his Third Class year, Frank had the distinction of being confined to barracks from Christmas until Finals on account of excess of demerits. However, as he never trifled in the line of duty, he returned as a Second Classman wearing the chevrons of sergeant-major. The following year saw his ambition realized. He was made battalion adjutant.

Studies have never worried "Adj.," and he wore stars for academic proficiency up to the time he decided to brave the course of Electricity. Ever since, his name has always been up among the "highbrows." Even during his efforts on the cinder path he did not fail in his books.

Frank has one failing weakness. A pretty face would make him fall with such force that all Newton's laws would be shattered. Still, take him with all his good and bad points, Frank is a loyal friend. Could we ask more? As you step out into the world, old man, the Class of 1924 is looking forward to seeing you attain success as easily as you have in the past.

"This is my eighth letter to her. I should receive one this week."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "B"; Yankee Club; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "B"; Assistant Business Manager "Cadet"; Polo squad; A. P. S. A.; Yankee Club; Scrub Basketball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "B"; Rifle Marksman; Humorous Editor "Cadet"; Pistol Sharpshooter; Yankee Club; Assistant Cheer Leader; Polo Squad; Marshal Final German.



RAYMOND JOHN SIEWERT, A.B.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Born 1899. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Ray"

"Good humor only teaches charms to last,
Still makes new conquests and maintains the past."

This sad-eyed individual came to us in September, 1920, along with the remainder of the chosen few who represent the Class of 1924 at V. M. I. He hails from the "Windy City," and is strong for his native state.

During "rathood" days "Ray" was extremely quiet, and here he showed good judgment. Little trouble came his way during these "days of torment," and Finals found him with the gold lace that marked him one of the "select sixty." He maintained his quiet dignity during his Third Class year, but his "brother rats" understood him just the same.

The next year "Ray" came into his own. He showed good sense when he elected to follow the Liberal Arts course, as he is gifted along literary lines. It was during this year that "Ray's" real sense of humor first came to light and ever since, he has always been the center of attraction of a group of '24 men, always eager to drink in his droll stories. "Ray" still advanced along military lines, too, and his chevrons were now almost at the top of his sleeve.

Finals again found him successful, and he succeeded in "bagging" that old lieutenantancy which he so richly deserves. He took charge of the humorous side of the "Cadet," and was also elected cheer leader. His First Class year ended in a blaze of glory.

"Ray" is a true friend, a hard worker, and a man of very versatile abilities. He combines these features with an unusual personality. "Si-wert," old man, the world owes a man of your caliber something. Go after it, and with you go the best wishes of each and every one of your "brother rats."

"I guess I'll skate."



Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Tidewater Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Tidewater Club; Class Pin Committee. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Tidewater Club; Designer of Class Ring; Art Editor "Bullet"; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Tidewater Club; Ring and Miniature Committee; Art Editor "Bomb"; Jacksonian Literary Society; A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Pistol Sharpshooter; Marshal Final German.

WILLIAM MARKS SIMPSON, JR., A.B.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Bill," "Billy," "Wee Willy"

"He loves Nature and next to Nature, Art."

Kind reader, this is the likeness of a man whose future is watched with great interest by all who know him. He is an artist, and has gained already some triumphs in his chosen line. In fact, there is not one of his classmates who does not carry with him an example of his skill in the form of the finest class ring ever seen at V. M. I. As art editor of the "Bullet" and "Bomb," designer of class stationery and calendar, he gives, in his way, the best that he has in him to his class. Some day we expect to visit this young Angelo in his New York studio.

"Little Willie" came to us from "the city by the sea," but since his arrival at V. M. I., he has thrived well on mountain air. As a "rat" he was as dumb as the rest of us, but the next year he blossomed forth in corporal's glory. However, his military abilities were recognized no further, and in his Second and First Class years he joined and promoted the policies of the order of the Pom Poms.

"Billy" is a man whose friendship is valued by all and this honor he liberally bestows. Some might consider him serious, but he is the possessor of a keen wit and winning conversational powers. His will power and determination will make sure his success, and by his classmates he will be remembered as a true gentleman.

"Now wouldn't that frost you?"

Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Texas Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Texas Club. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "B"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Vice-President Texas Club; Hop Committee; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Company "B"; Varsity Track; Monogram Club; Hop Committee; Pistol Sharpshooter; Marshal Final German.



JAMES LEIGH SIMS, A.B.

ORANGE, TEXAS

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Lay," "Last Lay"

"He was so generally civil that nobody thanked him for it."

Probably the best known states, besides Virginia, at V. M. I. are Georgia and Texas. Georgia is famed for her adjutants; Texas for her captains. Leigh, being from the "Lone Star State," was marked for military success from the very first. To those who know him it is unnecessary to say that he could never be satisfied to confine success to one line only. Consequently, during his "rat" year, we find him on the track squad, representing V. M. I. in the high jump. So well did he assist in upholding our athletic prowess that, at the end of the season, we find him wearing the coveted monogram. To many, such success would have produced a "swell head," but to Leigh it was merely an inspiration to accomplish greater things in the future.

Leigh's Third Class year was spent in comparative quiet, with the exception of his rampant jaunts as a cavalrman at White's Farm. As he was a Texan, there was nothing for him to do but "mount up" and consider himself "at home."

As a Second Classman, Leigh became a liberal artist, and thereupon devoted his time to writing letters (we can't say how successfully), and catching up on sleep lost in former years. In the gym, at hop time, Leigh wrestles with the best of them, but is somewhat undecided as to which opponent to choose for a lifelong enemy. However, there is the world for him to choose from.

Leigh, your "brother rats" wish that they could keep you always, but, as it is necessary that good-byes be said, we can only wish you the greatest success.

"Send a truck after my mail."



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; North Carolina Club; Company Baseball.
Third Class: Private Company "A"; Varsity Basketball; Company Baseball; North Carolina Club.
Second Class: Private Company "A"; Vice-President North Carolina Club; Company Baseball; Scrub Basketball; Polo Squad; Associate Editor "Bullet"; Marshal Final Ball.
First Class: Private Company "A"; Company Baseball; North Carolina Club; Polo Squad; Basketball Squad; "Outrage" Editor "Bombe"; Associate Editor "Cadet"; A. P. S. A.; Machine Gun Sharpshooter; Pistol Marksman; Marshal Final German.

ALBERT NORFLEET SMITH, A.B.

EAST DURHAM, N. C.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
 Cavalry

"Smitty," "Albert," "Al"

"The wise and active conquer difficulties
 By daring to attempt them."

At the tender age of fifteen, Albert matriculated. Yet he withstood the hardships of our "rat" days like a man; endured the penalties of the Third Class without a word; passed through the quietude of the Second Class with a smile; and carried the dignity of the First Class with credit. On gazing upon the above photograph, one immediately notices the attractive eyes, delicately shaded brown, which have so justly caused their owner to be called "Beautiful Eyes." The well-groomed head also attracts attention and, along with the eyes, may cause one to conclude that the living image is a "lounge lizard" and heart-breaker of the very worst kind. Only those who have not been fortunate enough to know Albert will have the impression, however, for he is in reality a husky, clean-cut man. He scents danger among the fair sex and keeps his distance whenever they are around.

As a "rat" Albert made himself as inconspicuous as possible with the Third Class, and at the same time became one of Lord Chesterfield's greatest admirers. As a Third Classman he exhibited athletic prowess and won a berth on the Varsity Basketball Squad. As the same time he "jocked horns" with B. D.'s calculus, wrestled diligently, but underwent a fall. As a Second Classman we find him on the polo squad where good horsemanship and a true eye are necessities. Due to B. D.'s shenies, Albert did not have much trouble deciding upon "Arts" as the course to follow. Having a natural literary talent, he rapidly came to the front, and, in this, his last year, he has published what we will call a poem (apologies to all poets).

In bidding you farewell, Albert, the class finds a difficult task; yet, because of our confidence of your future success, we find relief.

"Ain't so hot!"

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "C"; Assistant Business Manager "Cadet"; Yankee Club; A. P. S. A.; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Business Manager "Cadet"; Yankee Club; A. P. S. A.; Athletic Council; Marshal Final German.



CHARLES MONNET SMITH, A.B.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
Infantry

"Charlie," "Chuck," "Smitty"

"There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper and time."

"Smitty," old boy, you're the smallest in the class, but you may rest assured that every man in the class will have a splendid memory of you. We won't stay on that subject very long, though, because there are too many other things about you that are of more importance.

In the first place, we want to warn the commercial world to reap a harvest while you're at school because just as soon as you are turned loose there will be a revision in the tactics of the business side of our lives.

"Chuck" has had one ambition at V. M. I., and at last it has been realized. When he came back here as a Third Classman he said he'd show the people at large that the "Cadet" could pay for itself. Well, there isn't but one thing to do, and that is to wait for the dust to settle and then take our hats off to him.

Ask who was the official custodian of every football that the big team won—especially that Marine ball.

We can't prophesy your future, "Charlie," but your stay with us, coming from the "Windy City," has made you a "brother rat" that we will always be proud of. If our humble good wishes will be of any avail, you may retire and take it easy after the first round with the world.

Not good-bye but, "See you later."

"Time to go to the P. E., Smiley."



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Louisiana Club. Third Class: Corporal Company "A"; Dramatic Club; Louisiana Club. Second Class: Private Company "A"; Dramatic Club; Assistant Manager Track; Louisiana Club; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private Company "A"; Rifle Marksman; Louisiana Club; A. P. S. A.; Dramatic Club; Marshal Final German.

JAMES RICHARDSON STEVENS III, A.B.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

"Jimmy," "Steve," "Little Steve"

*"What forced you here, we cannot know,
And you will scarcely tell."*

"Little Steve" started his career at the Institute a year ahead of us, but fortunately for us, and unfortunately for '23, he decided to serve an extra sentence. After holding the office of a corporal for a while during his Third Class year, he made up his mind that he would rather graduate a private than first captain. Accordingly, he dropped out of the race and entered the ranks of the O. G.'s.

"Jimmy" threw in his lot with the "liberal artist" during his second Class Year, thus following the line of least resistance. This gave him plenty of time to carry on his heavy correspondence with the "Creole babies" of his home town. At camp, "Jimmy" had his hands full keeping us straight, but he managed very well as no temptations came his way.

In his First Class year we found "Little Steve" hard at work, first for his furlough, and then for his "dip," and last, but not least, for a little girl whose name he gives with a sigh. But speaking of his love affairs, words are inadequate. We don't know what kind of a "line" he hands the ladies but, judging from his success, its must be quite potent.

When "Jimmy" gets his "dip," V. M. I. loses a man of whom she may well be proud. During his life among us, he has made a host of warm and devoted friends, which in itself is well worth the time spent here.

"Go on you old joker, you."

Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "A"; Lynchburg Club; Polo Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Lynchburg Club; Post Exchange Council; Assistant Cheer Leader; A. P. S. A.; Polo Squad; Rifle Marksman; Pistol Sharpshooter; Marshal Final German.



RICHARD GAINES STOKES, A.B.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Dick," "R. G.," "Fannie"

"A man's a man for a' that."

A first glance would lead one to believe that none other than Rudolph Valentino, himself, posed for this picture, but his cognomen is "Dick" Stokes. It must be long practice in climbing the hills of Lynchburg that has enabled Dick to climb so rapidly into the hearts of the men of '24.

Always neat and "running," Dick wore the chevrons of both a high ranking corporal and sergeant; but, to the surprise and disappointment of everyone, he did not join the "order of the plume." However, with the trifling "who cares" spirit of the O. G., he joined the ranks of the First Class privates, and now he can vie with the best of them when it comes to running lates.

Not aspiring to athletics, Dick quickly turned out to be one of the foremost "parlor athletes," being well versed in bridge, polite jokes, etc.

Following the line of least resistance, "Dick" selected Liberal Arts, and with his powerful command of "howevers," "neverthelesses," and "consequentlys," he has become one of our most accomplished students.

With letters and specials piling up day by day, and as many going out, it is believed that Cupid was accurate. It is also rumored that diamonds may now be found somewhere in North Carolina, (?).

The Class of '24 appreciate you, "Dick," old man, and we all realize that, with such a winning personality, and ability to laugh one minute and be serious the next, you are bound to succeed. We will always keep a memory of good old trifling, happy-go-lucky, "Dick" Stokes to the end.

"To Hell with wine, women and song!"



Fourth Class: Private Company "F";
 Third Class: Corporal Company "F";
 Second Class: Sergeant Company "F";
 Polo Squad; A. I. E. E.; Boxing Squad;
 Marshal Final Ball First Class; Private
 Company "F"; Associate Editor "Gaiety";
 Polo Squad; Marshal Final German.

PHILIP BARBOUR STOVIN, B.S.

ORANGE, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Artillery

"Frog Eye," "Peter," "Bob"

"To thine own self be true
 And it must follow as the night the day
 Thou canst not then be false to any man."

We now turn in our history to a man from the section of Virginia which surpasses even Kentucky in her famous products, women and fast horses. We may say, incidentally, that the traditions of Central Virginia are substantially upheld by "Bob."

After sailing through the turbulent waters of his "rat" year with great ease, "Peter" attained honors, both military and academic, at Finals. His Third Class year, as with most of us, was well mixed with trouble, but ended with him still upholding his high standards of honor and loyalty.

The next year Barbour became one of the most pressing rivals of Steinmetz, by taking up the pursuit of the "elusive electron." Having at last learned to apply the right hand rule, he bears watching. Once the electricians can find out which way the current runs, they are assured of success.

At definite intervals in the year "Bob's" heart leaves him. These periods of uncertainty come at hop-times, and we only hope that he keeps his miniature long enough to get used to it.

"Peter" is a dyed-in-the-wool artilleryman and has been known to argue for hours on the advantages of his unit. At any rate he is a true horseman and "sits his steed like the knights of old."

Now, in saying good-bye, '24 finds a task. We can only wish you luck and feel assured that, if you glean as much gold in the world as there is in your heart, you will live in luxury for the remainder of your life.

"I win."

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Gallery Team; Company Baseball. Third Class: Private Company "C"; Wampus Cats. Second Class: Private Company "C"; Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private Company "C"; A. P. S. A.; Rifle Marksman; Marshal Final German.



RICHARD LEE SULLENBERGER, A.B.

MONTEREV, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Infantry

"Jew," "Sully"

"Saint abroad and devil at home."

In recording the lives of great men, it is essential to begin with the man's home land, in order that all due glory be paid to it for its contribution to the world. For the production of "Jew" Sullenberger the world, and above all, Virginia, is indebted to Monterev, of Highland county. Coming from such a favored country, Lexington failed to agree with his health, and during the first part of his career as a "rodent" he cultivated the Hospital Society, becoming a member of Col. Bull's staff. In the dark days of mid-winter he emerged from the sick list, a new man, and since has held down his place as a "buck private" in "C" Company.

No chevrons ever adorned his sleeve, not because they were not due, but because of some oversight of those in authority, and of the necessity of having some good men in the ranks.

As a Third Classman he successfully navigated that turbulent year and emerged an upper classman with the marks of a true veteran, most notable of which were those on his shoes, the result of numerous penalty tours.

Fortune favored Liberal Arts, for to this course his natural abilities led him and soon he took possession of the softest chair in the library, from which the striking of 3:30 seldom disturbed his slumber.

"Jew" is "ace high" as a ladies' man and, as Liberal Arts developed his power of expression, he soon began to shoot "hot lines" to his fair correspondents with ever-increasing returns.

As the last lap of the great race began and the treasured diploma was in sight, we find "Jew" going strong. However, this is only the start of a greater career, and when the names of V. M. L.'s distinguished sons are inscribed on the "roll of time," Sullenberger will be a prominent constituent.

"You certify?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "D"; Track Squad, **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C", Cross Country Track Team, **Second Class:** Private Company "D"; Piedmont Club; Marshal Final Ball, **First Class:** Private Company "I"; A. I. E. E.; Literary Society; Marshal Final German.

JOHN BYRD TAYLOR, B.S.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Jim Tred," "John B.," "Son John"

"My only books
Were woman's looks
And folly's all they taught me."

It is with difficulty that a fitting summary of "Son John's" four years as a cadet is prepared, due to the many phases of his career. Coming from fair Charlottesville, the home of true Southern university life, "cake eaters," and "lounge lizards," we expected some of these traits to "crop out" in this product, but our expectations were doomed. From the lowliest of God's creatures, a V. M. I. "rat," he emerged at the end of his first year with that glorious reward for a large pressing bill, shoe polish liberally expended, and soldierly qualities developed—a corporal.

During the turbulent days of bomb throwing, extra guard duty, and conducting "sheenies," those chevrons stuck. However, Finals failed to bring a higher reward, though not because of lack of ability so much as the necessity of keeping a few good men in the ranks.

Right here, this gallant son of Virginia must be considered from another angle. He is a lady's man, and many are the sparkling eyes that have envied the lucky ones to whom fortune has directed his attentions. In fact, it is rumored, though not confirmed, that there are diplomatic entanglements which would puzzle a Bismarck or a Gladstone.

To continue his career, he now entered the peaceful pursuits of an upper classman and threw his hat with the electrical engineers, to whom he has stuck tenaciously.

At last the goal is in sight; only the last long lap remains. Determined to crown his efforts with that fitting reward—a diploma—his efforts increased, and all his dreams centered about that glorious day in June when all things end. This, however, is only the beginning of a greater career, and when our Alma Mater's sons answer their last roll call, Taylor, J. B.'s record will bear "Distinguished," that hard-earned inscription for work done.

(Censored)

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Comedy Club; Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "A"; Assistant Cheer Leader; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Cheer Leader; Lynchburg Club; Pistol Expert; A. P. S. A.; "Bomb" Staff; Marshal Final German.



ROBERT STOCKTON TERRY II, A.B.
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born, 1902. Matriculated 1919.
Infantry

"Stock," "Hill Top," "Pinto"

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp,
Or what's a heaven for?"

From the city on the hilltops, where elephants roost in trees, came one "Hill Top" Terry. "Pinto" was assigned to the Fourth Class for active duty. During his "rat" year he participated in all activities conducted by the Third Class, being especially popular after meal formations.

However, he entered his Third Class year a corporal, unfortunately losing his chevrons after having been too prominent in the Thanksgiving celebrations. During this year "Hill Top" felt the "call of the wild," and prepared for a trip to South America, but finally ended up helping Colonel Dockery train the cavalry horses in order that the rest of the boys could ride them. At this he received an injured leg, and was forced to return to Lynchburg for the remainder of the year.

Next Year "Hill Top" again entered the Third Class, throwing in his lot with the infantry, and he has remained with this organization until the end.

Upon entering the Second Class, he turned his thoughts to the more elevated things of life by becoming a liberal artist, and in this field of endeavor "Stock" has certainly made a great success. He also proved himself an able assistant to the cheer leader. So well did he perform his duty that he was made cheer leader this year and his success in this capacity is admitted by everyone.

In Stockton, V. M. I. loses a true and loyal supporter whose loss will be keenly felt for, it is needless to say, he is known and loved by all. "Stock," we of '24 are proud of you and wish you every success in the future.

"Hey, Steve, get my books and take 'em to class, willya?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "F";
Third Class: Corporal Company "F";
 Company Rifle Team. **Second Class:**
 First Sergeant Company "F"; Company
 Rifle Team; Company Baseball; Piedmont
 Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:**
 Lieutenant Company "F"; Company Rifle
 Team; Company Baseball; Piedmont
 Club; Marshal Final German.

CHARLES MADISON THOMAS, B.S.

GUINEA MILLS, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1919.
 Infantry

"Shorty"

"At night, when, from the day's alarms
 He sinks to rest in slumber's arms."

Having heard much of V. M. I., yet with some misgivings, "Shorty" left Guinea Mills five winters ago to enter the Institute. During the following well-remembered days his foot slipped many times, but a little persuasion, by some hard-boiled corporal, placed him back on the narrow path. Finals awarded him with chevrons, and as a corporal he was known for his efficiency and quickness.

"Shorty" entered his Second Class year as first sergeant of Company "F." The twitter of "P-Foots" machinery caught his eye, and he spent the following months in endeavoring to ascertain "Why a volt is?" In Electricity, together with "F" Company, he encountered such difficulties that mid-winter exams found him joining '24. Here he redoubled his efforts, with overwhelming success, and "F" Company soon recognized him as its second "Louie."

"Shorty's" terpsichorean ability has never been questioned. His advent on the floor is always greeted with the increased heart beats and heightened color of the attending "calic." However, how greatly he is under their spell has never been determined.

It remains to be said of "Shorty" that he has served his Alma Mater with ability and devotion. Unaffected and courteous always, there is a charm about his personality that is always winning. It would be flattery to say that he has no faults, but his other qualities far overshadow his weaknesses.

"Hi, men."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E";
 Third Class: Private Company "E";
 Second Class: Private Company "B";
 Captain Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.;
 Marshal Final Ball. First Class: Private
 Company "B"; President O. G.'s Association;
 A. S. C. E.; Company Baseball;
 Marshal Final German.



FREDERICK LEMOSEY THOMPSON, B.S.

LYNCH STATION, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Engineers

"Fred," "Red," "Tom," "Early"

"Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in atoning for error."

Fair reader, you are now gazing upon the future mayor, chief engineer, etc., of the metropolis of Lynch Station. This youthful prodigy came to us with many "citified" airs, which, however, were soon erased by our "red educators." He survived his "rat" year in a remarkable fashion, going home with no broken bones. The inevitable reaction came the following September, as many will testify.

Upon attaining a certain degree of dignity in the Second Class year, "Tom" blossomed forth with a surprising amount of wisdom and versatility. He decided to give 99.44 per cent of his time to "Oley's" problems and pursue the course of Civil Engineering, much to the loss of the other three courses. We do not believe that he will carry the chair very long, as he has been heard to mention law as another aspiration.

Our auburn-haired Irishman has never been tainted with chevrons, but has directed his energies along worthier lines. The first of these is the task of winning the good-will and respect of his associates; the second, the search for a method by which he may disencumber himself from the clamoring of numerous "calic." In the first he has succeeded, but not in the last.

A tried and true friend you are, "Tom," and in bidding you good-bye the Class of '24 is confident of your success in whatever line of endeavor you may choose.

"Let go my neck."



Fourth Class; Private Company "D";
Piedmont Club. Third Class; Private
Company "D"; Piedmont Club; Company
Baseball. Second Class; Private Com-
pany "D"; Vice-President Piedmont
Club; Company Baseball; Marshal Final
Ball. First Class; Private Company "D";
Piedmont Club; Company Baseball; A. P.
S. A.; Marshal Final German.

LANDON TIMBERLAKE, A.B.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Tut," "Tim," "Eagleback"

"What a frosty spirited rogue is this."

Many are the stories which we read of the great men of our country, who were born in log cabins and often were forced to walk several miles in the snow to attend school. So we have likened the history of Landon to that of Lincoln and W. L. Douglas. We do not mean to insinuate that our hero ever walked fifty yards in the snow to attend school; his achievement was much greater than this, because, you understand, he was born in Charlottesville. Within his reach was the easy-going, "candy ankling" life of the U. Va. To everyone's amazement he turned his back on the "rah-rah" existence to throw himself into a life where a man's a man.

Consequently, Rockbridge county was startled one bright September morn by the advent of Landon Timberlake, commonly known as "Tim." He arrived at his destination safely, where he was joyfully received, and many were the parties and receptions given in his honor.

Perfection of personality is more to be desired than riches, and during his residence with '24, "Tim" has developed his full quota.

"Eagleback's" military abilities were never recognized until his last year, when he, one day, appeared in an O. D.'s sash, to the astonishment of some five hundred onlookers. 'Tis whispered that "H. P." has never straightened out things since.

As a liberal artist, "Tim" is the pride of his instructors. His hard common sense and forceful style carried him through with honors.

"Tim," old fellow, keep going, and if you handle the world as you have handled us, success will be easy.

"By damn."

Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Northern Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "B"; Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "A"; Polo Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "A"; Polo Squad; Marshal Final German.



MARSHALL CLEMENT TRUNDLE, B.S.

LEESBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Joe," "Jumping Joe," "Wild Bill"

"He was the mildest mannered man
That ever cut a throat or scuttled ship."

Joe is not the man to throw himself in the limelight. Rather, he is one of the unusual type that will do a friend a kind turn and then be greatly worried if the friend discovers it. Consequently, he made a very quiet entrance into our sacred portals and was, for some time, known to many of us in name only. But happily, he, like many famous men of the past, had a characteristic that soon caused "fame to seek him out." While not a world-famous tea-drinker, as in the case of Dr. Johnson, nor a renowned rail-splitter like the admired "Abe L.," he yet had a manner of walking that quickly earned for him the highly honorable sobriquet of "Jumping Joe," and rescued Leesburg from the oblivion of centuries, for he carried with him the spirit of eternal springtime.

"Joe" is different from the common herd in other ways also. Even those who know him best say that never have they heard him utter an unkind word to anyone. Knowing only the highest and best in life himself, he can think only of others.

Neither the lure of "Jan" Garber nor the smiles of the fairest of the "calie" has succeeded in attracting our lad. He actually says that they aren't "in the running" with a good fishing trip. But we prophesy one of the "the sex" will rope him in yet.

"Jumping" hasn't informed us what kind of work he intends to engage in. If he will use his wide knowledge of chemistry in making a formula for his secret of eternal youth, fame and fortune will be before him.

The highest regard of everyone goes with you, old philosopher, as you embark into the future. With your disposition and brains the trip should be the smoothest of sailing.

"Ha! Ha! Old Rat said——"



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Dramatic Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "A"; Dramatic Club. **Second Class:** First Sergeant Company "A"; Hop Committee; Assistant Editor "Bullet"; Dramatic Club; "Cadet" Staff; Vice-President A. S. C. E.; Assistant Leader Final Ball. **First Class:** Captain Company "A"; Vice-President Cotillion Club; Assistant Editor "Bomb"; President Dramatic Club; "Cadet" Staff; President A. S. C. E.; Assistant Leader Final German.

STERLING BEAUMONT UPDYKE, B.S.

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.

Cavalry

"Spike," "Dick," "Beaumont," "Sterling"

"The foe can harass but never surprise,
Or over him ignoble conquest win."

Like a squall upon the sea, "Spike" was upon us and, before we could retaliate, he had conquered us. Such a man is our subject, for truly he has been a most valiant hero in his four years at V. M. I.

To write of Beaumont's faults is no easy matter, but to speak of all his virtues would be an impossibility. He stands, a man among men. To speak what he thinks and never fear the result; to scorn convention when he thinks he is right, are practices which have made us all honor, love and respect him.

In stature he is a Grecian god; in speech, a modern Demosthenes; in mentality, a second Einstein. A composition of ability, mixed with an overpowering personality, has made him among the first, if not the foremost, of our leaders. This is exemplified in the list of activities surrounding his name, in which he has played a prominent part.

But with it all there is also a less serious side to Sterling's life. He has flattered the most renowned "flappers," causing more than one "adorable thing" to say, "I just love him." He has trifled with the hearts of the most dangerous women and returned unscathed by the wounds which they are only too prone to inflict at all times upon the innocent souls of men.

You have done yourself, your school, and your class honor and justice, "Dick," and just remember that to you we look for big things.

"Hey, Froggie, be out there in a minute."

Fourth Class: Private Company "D";
Third Class: Corporal Company "C";
 Secretary Piedmont Club. **Second Class:**
 Sergeant Company "C"; Piedmont Club;
 Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private
 Company "C"; Post Exchange Council;
 Marshal Final German.



ROBERT LUCIUS WALLACE, A.B.

CHASE CITY, VIRGINIA

Born 1902. Matriculated 1920.
 Cavalry

"Bob," "H'alrus," "C. B.," "Cowboy," "Rip"

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

To those who know him not, the name will mean but little; but to us, who have lived with him, the name of "Bob" will bring to mind an old song, "The Sunshine of Your Smile." We cannot think of "Bob" without recalling that smile, for it has brightened us through four long years of trials and tribulations. Sometimes it breaks into a laugh, for its owner is the possessor, also, of one of those fun-loving dispositions.

"Mister" Wallace took what was coming his way as a man always does—without a murmur. As a Third Classman he "stepped out" and "strutted" those chevrons as nothing but a corporal can. However, being a true Third Classman, he joined in the fun and, before he knew it, those gleaming emblems were relegated to the "Memory Book." But "you can't keep a good man down," and at Finals Bob's name was on the list of sergeants. When he returned in September, he selected the Liberal Arts course as the one offering the broadest field in which to display his knowledge; and the way he spreads the "King's English" is a credit to that course.

"Bob" has always taken an important part in all phases of barrack's life, for he is a real "keydet." As for his future life, there is but one reward for devotion to duty—success. And now that the time draws near for parting, we cannot but feel pangs of regret; for you have won a place in our hearts, "Bob," a place that's held by a man.

"Don't call me Wallace; call me C-B Bob."



Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Yankee Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Yankee Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "F"; Company Rifle Team; Polo Squad; A. I. E. E.; Yankee Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Literary Society; Executive Committee A. I. E. E.; Polo Squad; Company Rifle Team; Yankee Club; Marshal Final German.

ROBERT KERR WARING, B.S.

MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Ich," "Springtime," "Bobs"

"The glory of a firm, capacious mind."

With a decidedly bouncing, wild and wooly step, "Ichabod" hore down upon us one beautiful September morn in a fit of perfect calmness and serenity. If only the military step used here was of his sort, "Ich" would have fallen in wonderfully; however, such wasn't the case. Nevertheless, he lived through the battles and "sheenies" as well as could be hoped, and at the end of his "rat" year carried away the three most prized possessions—a star, a horribly high ranking corporal, and a well-earned nickname.

Shortly after his return as a mighty Third Classman, he was "busted" for being altogether too unnecessary at the mess. Yet, as we all know, "you can't keep a good man down"—and so, at the next "make-overs" he acquired more chevrons.

In his third year, "Bob" honored the Electrical section and easily proved himself a worthy addition. Being a devotee of the art of riding, he joined the polo squad and became a daily sight on the hill. Camp, at the end of the year, found him a military genius in more ways than merely commanding whole battalions.

As a First Classman, there was none better. Still wearing his stars, and possessed with both witty and happy thoughts, "Ich" just couldn't find a thing to down him. He became a shining light in the Literary Society, which proved that he was not only a mathematical genius, but one inclined to arts as well.

"Bobs" won the hearts of all his classmates through his wonderful disposition, his steadfastness in friendship, and, best of all, his gentlemanly manners—all of which are securities for future success in whatever field he may cast his lot.

"W'have Oop! The laughter of fools."

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; "Rat" Rifle Team; Episcopal Church Vestry; Valley of Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "E"; Secretary Literary Society; Valley of Virginia Club; Episcopal Church Vestry. **Second Class:** Private Company "F"; Vice-President Literary Society; Polo Squad; "Bullet" Staff; Episcopal Church Vestry; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; President Literary Society; Exchange Editor "Cadet"; Associate Editor "Bomb"; Episcopal Church Vestry; A. P. S. A.; Polo Squad; Marshal Final German.



JOHN AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, A.B.

CHARLES TOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Johnnie," "George"

*"Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
Nature has written—Gentleman."*

This, gentle reader, introduces to you one of V. M. I.'s foremost sons, and one who, by ability and personality, is marked for success and distinction.

"Johnnie" comes from the lower valley, following in the footsteps of his father and brother who, before him, braved the hard knocks of four years at the Institute.

As a "rat," "Johnnie" was among the meekest but, at the same time, figured prominently in his class as a student and as a member of the "rat" rifle team. At the end of the year he was recognized as a star man and promoted to the rank of corporal.

The trials of the Third Class ensued, followed by the more dignified Second Class year and still Johnnie was the same quiet, studious, but active member of '24, showing himself to advantage as vice-president, later president, of the Jacksonian Literary Society; also, a member of the Cadet Vestry of the R. E. Lee Memorial Church of Lexington. As a polo player he did well, making for himself a place on one of the teams. He was responsible for much of the work on the "Bullet," and to him the class is indebted for his labor on the "Cadet" and "Bomb" staffs.

Now, as a First Classman, we look to John as a man of his word, honorable, upright, and sincere. As "still waters run deep," so it is with him. He holds the respect of the corps, and the love and affection of all men with whom he has come in contact. So we present him to the world, looking to him to hold up the standards of our institution and to do her credit by his own worthiness.

"Who's goin' riding?"



Fourth Class: Private Company "B"; Lynchburg Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Lynchburg Club. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "B"; Lynchburg Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "B"; Lynchburg Club; Gym Squad; Marshal Final German.

JAMES WINSTON WATTS II, B.S.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Ducky," "Jimmie," "Duck"

"Oh sleep, it is a blessed thing, beloved, from pole to pole."

In the fall of 1920, "Ducky" left his happy home in the "Hilly City" and slowly approached Lexington on the "Virginia Creeper." The old cadets welcomed him with open arms when he nonchalantly entered the arch, and lost no time in showing him that "rat" life at the Institute was going to be vastly more exciting than the life of ease and luxury he had led at Lynchburg High.

Once safely embarked upon his career as a "newly" cadet, "Ducky" quickly sprang to the front among the "running" men of the class, and has clung to this position ever since.

In his Third Class year, "Jimmie" became the proud possessor of the much-sought-after corporal's chevrons, and joined Hogan's "heavy horsemen" in their daily maneuvers in the "bullring." This year will also be remembered as the one in which he had a little argument with "Old Nick." It ended in a draw, but "Ducky's" career as a cadet almost came to a sudden and most untimely end. He was cited as a sergeant at Finals, in spite of this; a fact which goes far to show his ability.

Upon becoming a Second Classman, "Ducky" took upon himself the weighty duties of the Chemistry Department, and has been struggling mightily ever since. After his Second Class year he attended Camp Meade, and here he gained renown by virtue of his ability to remain in a "storm" at all times, and also by his great success as manager of the drinking team.

"Ducky" would have been an ideal First Classman but for the fact that he was unable to overcome his "running" instincts enough to settle down to a life of true ease. Next year he intends to go to Virginia to take medicine, and we know he will have as great success in this as he has had in his work at the Institute.

"Damned if I know."

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Richmond Club. **Second Class:** Supply Sergeant Company "C"; Assistant Manager Basketball; A. S. C. E.; Track Squad; Gym Squad; Richmond Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Lieutenant Company "C"; Manager Freshman Basketball; Advertising Manager Dramatic Club; Track Squad; A. S. C. E.; Richmond Club; Marshal Final German.



JOHN EDWARD WOODFIN, JR., B.S.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Puss," "Poo," "Pussy"

"Company, villainous company, hath been the ruin of me."

The V. M. I. opened wholly unsuspecting that, on that fair September morn in 1920, an honor had come upon it; but suffice it to say that one had, and that it was the proud possessor of the above towhead. The bells rang, the whistles blew, and old cadets turned out with joy to meet him.

"Puss" had a right hard time all that year. At last, after a most hectic time, he emerged like a Phoenix (not stockings) from the blaze, and became a corporal. At "make-overs," he rose and has been rising ever since, even as one who sits on a red-hot stove, until we find him as our second "Looie" of "C" Company. In addition to his military ability, "Puss" has acquitted himself creditably in other lines of endeavor. Unfortunately for the Civil Engineers, he decided to make his life's work in this field, and gives promise of revolutionizing the industry.

To attempt to give "Puss" sufficient praise is useless, as his personality, ability, and attractive qualities could not be done full justice. His face speaks for itself but, despite it, we love him still—(unfortunately for the phrase, he is never still two seconds hand-running).

As a member of the corps, his graduation will leave an unfilled place. We feel sure that we can only hear good things of him, and we look forward to the time when he will send his super-six around to give his old friends a lift. Just keep your eye on the ball, old son, and follow through.

"I just know she wears 'em."



Fourth Class: Private Company "A"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "A"; Valley of Virginia Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "A"; Company Baseball; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Executive Committee A. I. E. E.; Marshal Final German.

FREDERICK WARFIELD YATES, B.S.

LURAY, VIRGINIA

Born 1901. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Chick," "Owl," "Galvanus"

"He wraps the draperies of his couch about him
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

Four years ago Frederick Warfield Yates emerged from the famous caves of Luray and wended his way to the V. M. I. Here his quiet ways and modest bearing resulted in a fairly peaceful "rat" year. However, there still lingers a trace of the surprised expression which he acquired after some of his turbulent encounters with upper classmen.

As a Third Classman "Al" preferred to return to school as a front rank private, and, with a whole rear rank of admirers, he has remained there ever since. By virtue of his famous ears, he proved himself invaluable as a screen from behind which the C. T.'s donated bombs to the courtyard.

In the Second Class year, under the auspices of "P. Foot," "Al" plunged into the intricate mazes of Electricity. In this shocking subject his ability to steer a straight course in all kinds of currents, and help others to do likewise was equaled by few and excelled by none. A star man of his class for three years testifies to the triumph of his mind over matter.

In athletics, "Chick" contented himself with adding as much disorder to the company baseball teams as possible.

What thoughts lurk in his active mind as regards the "calic" has always puzzled those who know him best. He seems absolutely unaffected to the last by the wiles of the fair sex, which is, perhaps, a lucky thing, after all.

His last lap at the Institute finds him still retaining his love for the slide rule and the "hay." When he leaves off the cadet uniform forever, those who have been associated with him will always remember his unselfishness, his innate modesty, and true worth as a gentleman. Suave, level-headed, and friendly, he is a typical V. M. I. man.

"All 'tis to it, is this——"

Fourth Class: Private Company "F"; Football Squad. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "F"; Boxing Squad; Wampus Cats. **Second Class:** Sergeant Company "F"; Boxing Squad; Company Baseball Team; Assistant Manager Basketball; Assistant Manager Baseball; A. I. E. E.; Polo Squad; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "F"; Boxing Squad; Company Baseball Team; President A. I. E. E.; Polo Squad; "Cadet" Staff; Honor Court; Third Corps Area Rifle Team; Company Rifle Team; Literary Society; Expert Rifleman; Pistol Marksman; Marshal Final German.



JANNEY McLEAN YATES, B.S.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Cavalry

"Jimmie," "Yatz"

"He could raise scruples dark and nice
And after solve them in a trice,
As if Divinity had caught
The itch, on purpose to be scratched."

Solemnity, combined with dignity, in the guise of J. M. Yates, presented itself at the O. D.'s office many long years ago. He immediately started an argument with the O. D. about "How much is nothing times infinity?" and he has been discoursing at length on this and other similar subjects ever since. In spite of many "sheenies" and arguments with various old cadets, "Yatz" plowed his way through the "rat" year with colors flying.

When Janney became a Third Classman he found himself the possessor of a very exalted corporality. Not being interested in such matters, he promptly got "busted." The authorities simply could not leave him in peace, however, and his hopes of becoming a member of the O. G.'s association were blasted by more chevrons. During the year, Janney showed himself to be a "highbrow" of the first order, as well as a military man of exceptional ability.

When the Second Class Year began, Janney bought a supply of stars and joined the Electrical Department. Here he made the volts and amperes do tricks to the wonder and admiration of all who saw him in action.

When the cavalry went to Camp Meade, "Yatz" was again a shining light. He proved an adept at finding the elusive bull's eye and, as a result, spent the following September at Camp Perry, Ohio, where he represented the Third Corps Area, R. O. T. C.

Finally we come to Yates, J. M.—First Classman. He is identified with a large number of activities and is an outstanding figure in all of them.

Janney is an all-round man of exceptional ability, and when he graduates, the qualities that have brought him to the front at V. M. I. will make it impossible for him to avoid success in whatever he takes up. The whole class is behind you, Janney, and is wishing you the best of luck.

"Say now, can you feature that?"



ROBERT CARL YATES, B.S.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Born 1904. Matriculated 1920.
Engineers

"Bob," "Yatz the Younger," "The Dago"

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

What, ho! The fuzzy headed "rat" from Alexandria! This was "Bobbie," who had never crossed the threshold of a barbershop nor sheared his raven locks. While a "rat," he developed the ability to elude "sheenies," and emerged to fall in line with the corporals.

He entered his Third Class year and proceeded at once to his "hay." There he stayed, arising only now and then for classes and a few other stunts. When "make-overs" came along, it was shown that he had won first place in the "slippery" contest, and as a reward for this achievement he was promoted to a more imposing corporal. Finding the second relief most displeasing, he decided to relinquish his military achievements. Whereupon, he began to "run," and succeeded in returning to the ranks of the majority. Though little inclined to song, he often looked with favor on the other two—wine and women. After his Third Class year, he sallied forth to Rockbridge Baths for an extra course in these subjects, and, praise him, he succeeded, re-bulling Chemistry on the side.

With the coming of his Second Class year, "Bob's" hair grew longer, which entitled him to a berth with the Dramatic Club. Although he had the looks and ways of an artist, he could trick the transit and slide rule to the amazement of his fellow "civilists."

In the last and longest year Bobbie came to be known as "Demosthenes of the Bull Ring," through the channels of the Literary Society. Once he was told that he was artistic and, as a result, "The Cadet" suffered weekly from his spasmodic poetry. The whole corps was more than once moved to actual tears on this account.

"Bobbie" is going to follow teaching in after life. His personality and level head should insure him permanent success in his chosen work. Here's luck!

"What how?" "Cheezy, here comes the Clarkson."

Fourth Class: Private Company "C"; Washington Club. **Third Class:** Corporal Company "C"; Dramatic Club; Treasurer Washington Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "C"; Dramatic Club; "Cadet" Staff; Track Squad; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Vice-President Washington Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "C"; Dramatic Club; "Cadet" Staff; Track Squad; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Literary Society; Washington Club; Marshal Final German.

Fourth Class: Private Company "E"; Company Baseball; Texas Club. **Third Class:** Private Company "E"; Company Baseball; Texas Club. **Second Class:** Private Company "E"; Company Baseball; A. S. C. E.; Texas Club; Marshal Final Ball. **First Class:** Private Company "E"; Company Baseball; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Texas Club; A. S. C. E.; Marshal Final German.



EDGAR BIGLOW YOST, B.S.
PARIS, TEXAS

Born 1903. Matriculated 1920.
Artillery

"Ec," "Slu," "Route Step"

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."*

Last, but not least, is "Ec," the above fashion plate, who hails from Paris in the arid plains of the "Lone Star State."

Edgar "slew-footed" into the "rat" line one cruel September morn and a hard-hearted Third Classman made him put rubber heels on his shoes. This killed "Ec's" military ambitions and he has been bouncing ever since.

Throughout his Third Class year "Ec" manfully struggled with Chemistry and demerits. He was quickly downed by the former, but after a hard struggle was nosed out of the first stand in the latter by "Cut-throat Tim."

With an ambition to duplicate Roosevelt dam and to build a network of good roads through Texas, "Ec" cast his lot with the hard-studying boys of the second section Civil.

The First Class would be incomplete without its trifling, devil-may-care "Slu" with his motto, "It'll be all right if you get by with it."

It is rumored that the darts of Cupid have at last found a haven of rest in the breast of our manly "Ec." The question before the committee now is "Will he settle down when he gets married?"

Always happy and good-natured, and willing to cheer up his down-hearted comrades, "Ec." will be sorely missed when he doffs the gray and becomes a graduate of the V. M. I., Class of '24.

"Give me a cigarette, Braddy."



EX-CLASSMATES

HENRY MCGILL
S. G. NEIKIRK

R. R. CLARKSON
F. T. SPANGLER



Lost Battalion

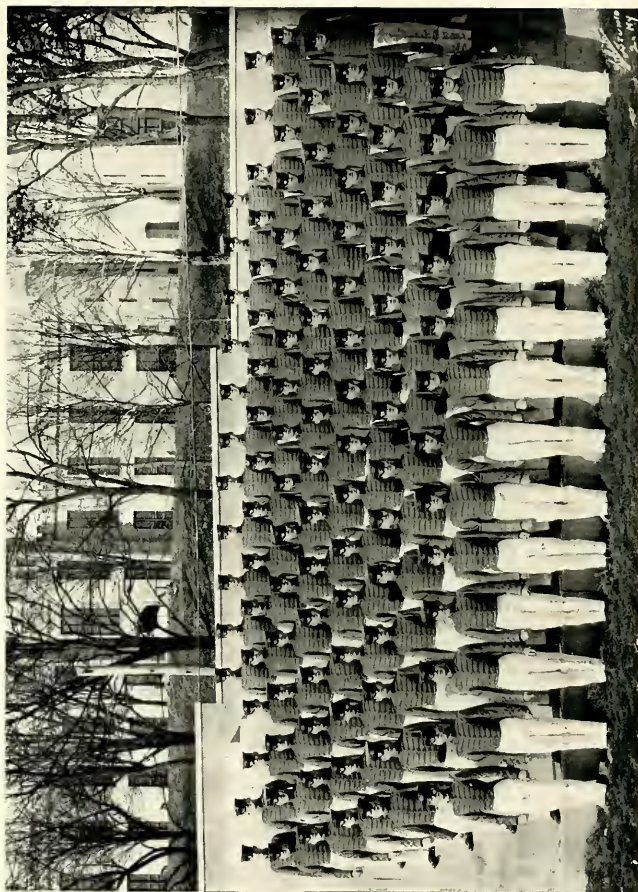
ADAMS, K. F.	CASTLEMAN, F. L., Jr.	HARRISON, B. P.	PATERSON, W. C.
ALLEN, G. L.	CHAMBERLAINE, R. H. I.	HART, J. N.	PENDLETON, O. A.
ANDERSON, E. G., Jr.	CLIFT, C. H.	HESSINGER, W. H., Jr.	POAGE, W. S., Jr.
ANDREWS, R. A.	COHOON, W. E.	HENRY, W. G., Jr.	POWERS, S. A.
ASHER, J. H.	COLLINS, T. W.	HESDORFFER, M. B.	RAHILY, J. M.
AUSTIN, R. E.	CONESA, J. M.	HULL, F. H.	RATHBURN, W. G.
BAIN, F. M.	COX, W. N.	HUNT, P.	RICE, C.
BALDWIN, M. G.	DANIEL, W. C.	IRBY, B. S.	ROGERSON, C. A. T.
BARBOUR, J. F.	DAVIS, A.	JACKSON, H. W.	RUFFIN, J. R.
BATMAN, J. S.	DENNIS, H. B.	JENNINGS, C. W.	SENTELL, W. C.
BENTLEY, T. J.	DENNY, C. O.	JEU, T. L.	SEWARD, T. O.
BILLEITER, D. J.	DEWBERRY, J. R.	JORDAN, T. B.	SHELL, W. T., Jr.
BOYCE, W. Q.	DILWORTH, D. N.	KENNEDY, D. K.	SPANN, J. R.
BRADLEY, W. M.	DOHONEY, A. W.	KERR, S. H.	STALLWORTH, P.
BRAMBLE, A. L.	DOWNES, L. M.	KOLLAER, S. S.	SULLIVAN, C. M.
BROWN, E. T.	DRENNEN, C. N.	LAMBERT, M. L., Jr.	TANG, T. Y.
BROWN, J. M.	EDLEY, A. A., Jr.	LEE, B. W.	TREADWAY, W. F., Jr.
BRUTON, C. F.	EMORY, L. D.	LIGHTFOOT, J. M.	TURNER, W. N.
BRYANT, E. R., Jr.	EWING, W.	MCDONALD, M. O.	WARRINGTON, D., Jr.
BURACKER, E. M.	FIEGE, S. L.	McFERRAN, W. R.	WATKINS, E. A.
BURR, L. G.	FITZHUGH, W. C.	McGUAH, R. M.	WEBB, P., Jr.
BURRESS, W. A.	FORD, F. P.	MALONE, F. R., Jr.	WELLS, R. H.
BUTTERFIELD, W. M.	GALBRAITH, B. R.	MANAGAN, L. C.	WHEELER, R. A., Jr.
CALHOUN, W.	GALBRAITH, J. B.	MAPHIS, S. W., Jr.	WILLIAMSON, P. N.
	GARLAND, A. P.	MEARS, H. A.	YOUNG, W., Jr.
	GILLIAN, C. R.	MEYER, P. R.	
	GRAVELY, E. G.	MITTELBACH, H. F.	
	GRAY, J. S.	MOORE, H. E.	
	GREENWOOD, A. W.	MORISON, O. N.	
	GRIFFITH, J. M.	MULFORD, S. H.	
	GROSS, H. T.	MYERS, H. S., Jr.	
	HALSTEAD, G. W., Jr.	NASH, W. L.	
	HARDWICK, M. V.	OFFUTT, C.	



Second Class

Colors: Blue and Gold

TYREE MCDANIEL ALMOND	President
R. WILLIS KELLOGG	Vice-President
DAN WITT	Historian



THE CLASS OF 1925

"Second Class History"



OW that the worst is over, and we have passed the crisis, a feeling of contentment intermingled with a desire for greater things fills our hearts. Upon our return in this, our third year at the Institute, we began to get a glimpse at the true significance of the life we lead, and to enter upon that era of transition from youth to manhood which only those who have passed that way can understand and appreciate. Uneventful as the year apparently is for us, there is that which holds our entire faculties engaged; namely, the fitting of ourselves for the tasks which seemed so far away, but now loom perilously near as if to say, "Prepare."

Unfortunate in the loss of many of our members, we still "carry on," and do our best for the Institute and '25, never forgetting that our name must rank among the first. In athletics can be seen the tangible results of the efforts of those of us who, by hard work, have risen to the top, and given account of themselves. On the gridiron there were Hammond, Ferguson, McCracken, Barbour, Watkins, Wilson, Hope, Freeman, Kellogg, R., Kellogg, M., Glendy, White, J., Jones, Clements, Pillow, and Boxley on the varsity squad, who bid fair to be the backbone of one of the strongest teams in the history of the school. In basketball we have Ferguson and White, J., for prospects, while on the baseball diamond, Nugent, Hatchett, Pillow, and Barbour will uphold the honors for '25. Kellogg, R., Foster, Watkins, and Sanders are our mainstays in track.

With Almond and Kellogg as our leaders, we press steadily onward toward the goal which may be reached all too soon, for, in spite of many hard knocks and trials, for which we are the better, we feel a certain reluctance at the thought of breaking off the ties of friendship at a not far distant date.

Second Class

ALMOND, T. M.	Lynchburg, Va.	HENDERSON, A. D.	Mobile, Ala.
ANDREWS, O. B.	Chattanooga, Tenn.	HILL, R. F.	Kingston, N. C.
ANTHONY, J. A.	Richmond, Va.	HOLT, H. H.	Hampton, Va.
BARKER, J. M.	Axton, Va.	HOLT, J. F.	Sherman, Tex.
BARBOUR, C. S.	Martinsville, Va.	HOLTZMAN, H. H.	Luray, Va.
BLACK, J. P.	Shreveport, La.	HOPE, J. W.	Hampton, Va.
BLACKSHER, D. W.	Mobile, Ala.	HOUSTON, L. J.	Fredericksburg, Va.
BOHANNAN, W. W.	Surry, Va.	HUDGINS, R. M.	Hampton, Va.
BOLTON, C. M.	Charlottesville, Va.	HUNTER, J. G.	Pounding Mill, Va.
BOXLEY, A.	Roanoke, Va.	HURT, W. I.	Blackstone, Va.
BRANDON, M.	Atlanta, Ga.	JOHNSON, L. E.	Birmingham, Ala.
BRINGHURST, H. B.	Houston, Tex.	JONES, B. G.	Morrison, Va.
BRITTEN, C. V.	Rutherford, N. J.	JONES, L. M.	Goshen, Va.
BRYAN, F. G.	Harrisburg, Pa.	JUNKIN, J. P.	Lexington, Va.
CAMPBELL, A. K.	Richmond, Va.	KELLOGG, R. W.	St. Louis, Mo.
CLARKSON, R. A.	Millboro, Va.	KELLOGG, M. K.	St. Louis, Mo.
CLEMENTS, F. K.	Petersburg, Va.	LAND, A. L.	Surrey, Va.
CLEVELAND, W. G.	New Orleans, La.	LAKE, F. G.	Lake Charles, La.
COBB, N. M.	Montpelier, Vt.	LINK, H. H.	Palestine, Tex.
COOPER, B. P.	Lebanon, Ky.	LUCY, J. L.	Houston, Tex.
COOPER, H. P.	Lebanon, Ky.	McCRACKEN, T. W.	Mineral Wells, Tex.
CROMWELL, T. M.	Baltimore, Md.	McDOWELL, S. N.	Fincastle, Va.
DADMUN, B. N.	Norfolk, Va.	MARSH, G. A.	Raleigh, N. C.
DAVIDSON, J. M.	Bedford, Va.	MCGILL, H.	Petersburg, Va.
DEAN, W. S.	Eufaula, Ala.	MARSHALL, S. W.	Dallas, Tex.
DERBY, L. B.	Accomac, Va.	MEISEL, A. L.	Richmond, Va.
DOUTHAT, A. W.	Richmond, Va.	MILLER, R. H.	Minden, La.
FIELDS, T. A.	Petersburg, Va.	MOORE, M. S.	Portsmouth, Va.
FIELDS, L. M.	La Grange, N. C.	MOORE, T. V.	Laporte, Tex.
FEREBEE, E. S.	Norfolk, Va.	MORRISON, R. C.	Baltimore, Md.
FERGUSON, F. E.	Roanoke, Va.	NEIKIRK, S. G.	Graham, Va.
FOSTER, C. E.	Philadelphia, Pa.	NELSON, S.	New Britain, Conn.
FREEMAN, C. R.	Sherman, Tex.	NUGENT, S.	Ettred, Va.
GALT, H. T.	Herndon, Va.	OWENS, J. C.	Stony Creek, Va.
GLAZEBROOK, M. A.	Richmond, Va.	PARKINSON, J. T.	Richmond, Va.
GOODE, M. M.	Chase City, Va.	PEEBLES, W. M.	Buffalo, N. Y.
GOODRICH, G. M.	Richmond, Va.	PERRIN, D. B.	Gloucester County, Va.
GRANGER, R. L.	Chester, Pa.	PERRY, C. J.	Birmingham, Ala.
GRIFFITH, L. A.	Columbia, S. C.	PHILLIPS, G. G.	Montclair, N. J.
HAMMOND, C. R.	Richmond, Va.	PILLOW, J. E.	Petersburg, Va.
HANES, J. C.	Dillwyn, Va.	PITTS, C. D.	Norfolk, Va.
HASLAM, J. B.	Birmingham, Ala.	REILLY, A. J.	Birmingham, Ala.
HATCHETT, R.	Petersburg, Va.	REDUE, J. D.	Baltimore, Md.

RICHARDSON, A. Ashland, Va.
 RODENBERG, W. Washington, D. C.
 SAUNDERS, W. M. Graham, Va.
 SCOTT, E. W. Albemarle County, Va.
 SHORT, J. H. Vicksburg, Va.
 SMITH, J. C. Blalock, Ala.
 SPADY, T. R. Hampton, Va.
 SPANGLER, F. T. Roanoke, Va.
 STROUD, W. E. Goldsboro, N. C.
 TAYLOR, B. Princeton, W. Va.

TAYLOR, S. W. Norfolk, Va.
 TSENG Hupeh, China
 WARWICK, A. Buffalo, N. Y.
 WATKINS, M. P. Roanoke, Va.
 WATSON, H. F. Silver Springs, Md.
 WELLS, R. W. Birmingham, Ala.
 WHITE, J. L. Abingdon, Va.
 WILSON, H. Newport News, Va.
 WITT, D. Richmond, Va.
 ZENDT, J. E. Souderton, Pa.



DESTRUCTION OF OLD ACADEMIC BUILDING

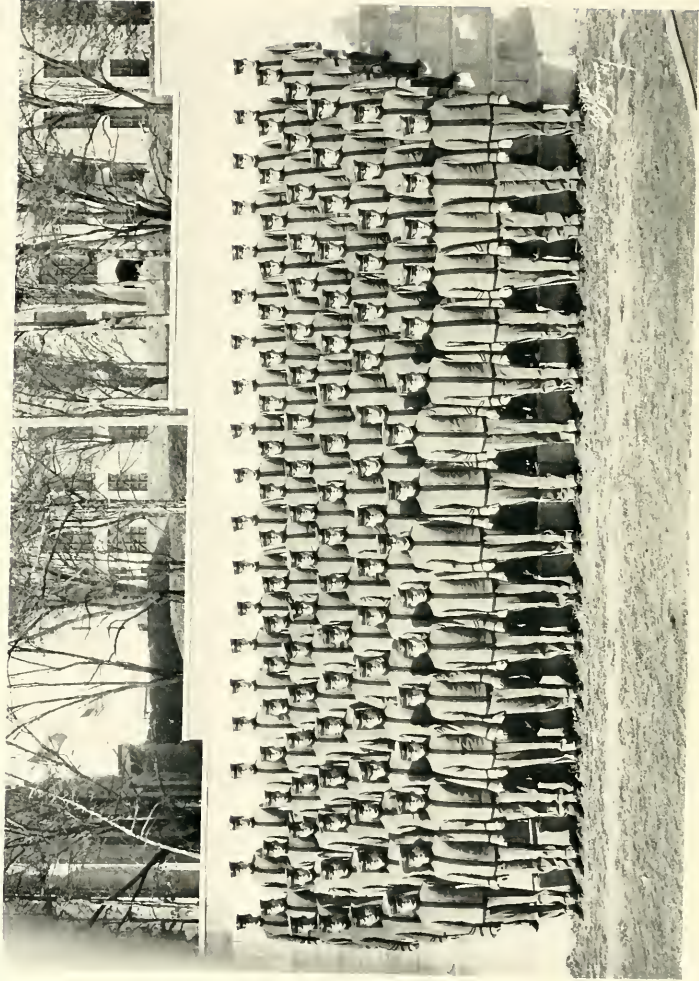


TEMPORARY QUARTERS OF FOURTH CLASS



Colors: Maroon and Black

PAUL E. CALDWELL President
 JOHN HAMPTON DIUGUID Vice-President
 CHARLES EDWARD JOHNSON Historian



THE CLASS OF 1926

Third Class History



WHEN Finals come every year, each class has something worth looking forward to for the ensuing year. "Rats" become Third Classmen, leaving the "sheenie" days forever; Third Classmen become Upper Classmen, and drop the shackles of the M. T. C.; Second Classmen become First Classmen and rulers of the Institute; First Classmen become citizens and are free for life. Members of the Class of '26 went home last Finals happy in the thought that they would return in September as old cadets. Many times during our "rat" year we were told that our next year would be the hardest, but we did not take this advice seriously, and returned in the right frame of mind to uphold our traditional task of copying the actions of the Bolsheviks in Russia, and of making the "newly cadets" follow the "straight and narrow."

Of course, a few of our number failed to return, and we regret losing them very much, feeling that we lost some good men. Soon after our arrival we held a class meeting and unanimously re-elected Caldwell and Diuguid, president and vice-president respectively. We are confident that we could have chosen no better leaders and that they will pilot us safely through the turmoil of our early years, finally to receive our "dips" (the ultimate end toward which we all strive).

In all branches of athletics '26 is well represented. On the varsity football squad we have White, Caldwell, Harmelling, Fain, Willis, Barkley, Chapman, and Owens. It is yet too early to name definitely whom we will have in the other sports, but we predict that we will be well represented in basketball by White, Caldwell, Willis, Harmelling, and Fain; in baseball by Caldwell, Deitrich, Massey, and Harmelling; in track by Diuguid, White, Barkley, and Willis. We are proud of our athletes, who, in our minds, cannot be surpassed by those of any other class.

Returning next year as Upper Classmen, we look forward to an easier and more dignified existence. Let's come back next year and "bat 'em up," men, and when June, 1926, comes, the Institute will regret the loss of the best class in its history.

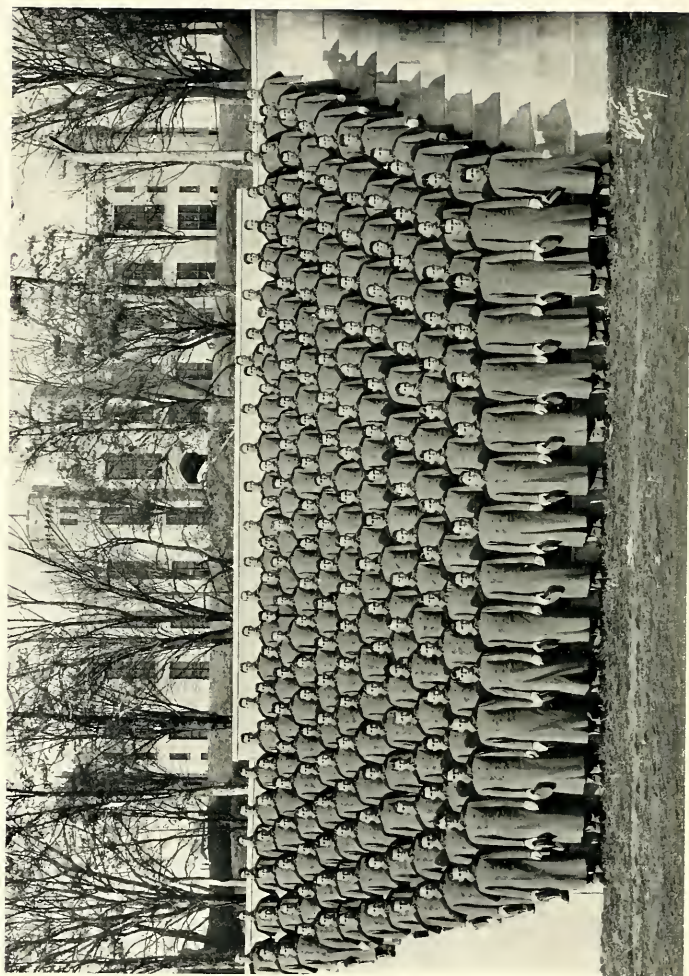
Third Class

ADAMS, J. T.	Broad Run, Va.	GIBSON, R.	Baltimore, Md.
ADAMS, T. T.	Alta Vista, Va.	GILLISPIE, J. S.	Pounding Mills, Va.
ADKINS, J. R.	Danville, Va.	GOODE, D. W.	Weyes Cave, Va.
AILSHIRE, W. R.	Coeur d'Alene, Idaho	GRIENER, W. W.	Orange, Va.
ALMAND, M. T.	Valdosta, Ga.	GRIFFITH, L. S.	Bronxville, N. Y.
ARONSON, N. N.	Orange, Tex.	HARMELING, K.	Bristol, Va.
BAKER, W. L.	Norfolk, Va.	HART, G. L.	Roanoke, Va.
BARBERIE, F. M.	Princeton, W. Va.	HART, J. P.	Roanoke, Va.
BARKLEY, B. N.	New Orleans, La.	HARTT, S. F.	Portsmouth, Va.
BARNETT, S. C.	Atlanta, Ga.	HAYES	Alexandria, Va.
BELL, J. N.	Norfolk, Va.	HINMAN	Fall Church, Va.
BENTLEY	Richmond, Va.	HOPKINS, J. R.	Atlanta, Ga.
BLACK, G. P. W.	Lynchburg, Va.	HOPKINS, L. M.	Richmond, Va.
BOLKEN, W. D.	Newport News, Va.	JAMES, J. B.	Danville, Va.
BOULDIN, R. W.	Huntington, W. Va.	JAMES, W. K.	Sharkey, Miss.
BOYD, S. H.	Washington, D. C.	JAMISON, J. S.	McKeesport, Pa.
BROWN, H. A.	Charlotte, N. C.	JOHNS, M. A.	Baldwin, N. Y.
BRAYAN, A. M.	Talboro, N. C.	JOHNSON, C. E.	Sperryville, Va.
CALDWELL, E.	Bristol, Va.	JOHNSON, H. P.	Corpus Christi, Tex.
CALHOUN, A. L.	Atlanta, Ga.	KEITH, M. A.	Selma, Ala.
CARSON, L. S.	Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.	KIRBY, E. M.	Harper's Ferry, W. Va.
CARSON, S. A.	Abington, Va.	LAMB, D. A.	Richmond, Va.
CARSON, S. B.	Columbus, Miss.	LEE, J. T.	Holland, Va.
CHAPMAN, J. H.	Roanoke, Va.	LIPSCOMB, T.	Columbus, Miss.
CHABLE	Knoxville, Tenn.	LUCAS, J. L.	Newbern, N. C.
CHEEK	Hendersonville, Tenn.	LUCAS, J. W.	Newbern, N. C.
CLARK, W.	Midlothian, Va.	LYERLY	Hickory, N. C.
CLARK, D. W.	Dallas, Tex.	MABIE, C. P.	East Orange, N. J.
CLEVELAND	New Orleans, La.	MASSEY, W. G.	Clayton, N. C.
COLLINS, J. M.	Birmingham, Ala.	MATHEWSON, J.	Richmond, Va.
COOLEY, P. E.	Paducah, Ky.	MATHEWSON, T. P.	Richmond, Va.
COUCH	Little Rock, Ark.	MARCHANT	Mathews, Va.
COVINGTON, H. H.	Norfolk, Va.	McELRATH, J. G.	Macon, Ga.
CROWDER, T. W.	Sherman, Tex.	McMANN, W.	Schoolfield, Va.
CUMMINGS, H.	Hampton, Va.	MEARS, C. M.	Asheville, N. C.
DEITRICK, A. W.	Sayre, Pa.	MAXWELL	Spartanburg, S. C.
DERRYBERRY, P. L.	Nashville, Tenn.	METCALF	Melcalf, Miss.
DUGUID, J. H.	Roanoke, Va.	MORRIS	Roanoke, Va.
DOUGLAS, J. M.	Roanoke, Va.	MOYE, J. H.	Greenville, N. C.
DUNCAN, H. T.	Lexington, Ky.	MOYE, J. S.	Greenville, N. C.
EDWARDS	Dawson, Ga.	NEALE, W. T.	Norfolk, Va.
FAIN, J.	Bristol, Tenn.	NEVIN, J. E.	Greensburg, Pa.
FISHER, S. R.	Austin, Tex.	NOBLE, W. R.	Richmond, Va.
FOLKES	Richmond, Va.	OETTINGER, M.	Kinston, N. C.
FROTHINGHAM, C.	Hampton, Va.	PACE, E.	Franklin, Va.

PAGE, C. Culpepper, Va.
 PENDLETON, E. Wytheville, Va.
 PERKINS, W. R. Stokes, N. C.
 PERRY, S. W. New Rochelle, N. Y.
 POWELL, L. B. Gretna, Va.
 PRITCHETT, W. C. Lynchburg, Va.
 QUARLES Selma, Ala.
 RAINER, E. T. Union Springs, Ala.
 RIVES, M. T. Norfolk, Va.
 ROGERS, A. Wilson, Va.
 ROSANOFF, B. P. Valencia, Pa.
 SAUNDERS, W. B. Champlain, Va.
 SESSIONS, S. T. Tennesse, Ga.
 SHEFFIELD Americus, Ga.
 SCOTT, W. Charlotte, N. C.
 SHELLEY, R. B. Eufaula, Ala.
 SHAFFER, G. J. Charlottesville, Va.
 SMITH, C. Dallas, Tex.
 SMITH, P. W. Richmond, Va.
 SMITH, W. W. Richmond, Va.
 SMITH, T. B. Berryville, Va.
 SPIVEY, J. L. Richmond, Va.
 STEVENS, A. G. Manchester, N. H.
 STONE, R. A. Amarilla, Tex.

SUTHERLAND, J. H. . . . Princeton, W. Va.
 SWINDELL, S. F. Ballston, Va.
 TAYLOR, C. W. San Antonio, Tex.
 TERRY, G. Lynchburg, Va.
 TOMEK, H. C. Trenton, N. J.
 TRAVIS, D. A. Cape Charles, Va.
 TROXLER, P. D. Drewry's Bluff, Va.
 THYSON, W. F. Washington, D. C.
 VON SCHILLING, L. M. Hampton, Va.
 VON SCHILLING, L. H. Hampton, Va.
 WATSON, J. R. Mount Sidney, Va.
 WEBSTER Knoxville, Tenn.
 WEIL, A. H. Shreveport, La.
 WHITE, J. B. Talladega, Ala.
 WHITE, W. R. Bristol, Tenn.
 WILES, G. Charleston, W. Va.
 WILLIAMS, R. Greenville, N. C.
 WILLIAMS, W. Richlands, Va.
 WILLIS, J. Clarksburg, W. Va.
 WISE, J. S. New York, N. Y.
 WOODWARD, R. R. Suffolk, Va.
 WOOTE, E. Kinston, N. C.
 WOOTE, M. Kinston, N. C.
 YEAGER Mineral Wells, Tex.





THE CLASS OF 1927



Fourth Class

(Class Officers Not Yet Elected)

Fourth Class History

"Tenimus, vidimus, non vincimus."



WHEN the Class of 1927 matriculated and proceeded cautiously to barracks, it found the old Cadets already firmly established, and awaiting it with open arms.

Fortunately for us, however, we went not into barracks, but were marched to the gymnasium, and there we resided for over two months. This arrangement was advantageous in many ways, especially in that it permitted us to become acquainted with our brother "rats" much more quickly than had been possible for any other class.

When we finally moved into barracks, we were not long in discovering the trials and tribulations of "rat" life, and soon found out the actual meaning of such words as "sheenie," and "push and pull."

Somehow we managed to survive the first few strenuous months, and then we settled down to the steady grind. We were greatly aided by the fact that we were twice made Old Cadets (after the victories over Virginia and V. P. I.), and also that we were allowed to take three pleasant trips along with the rest of the Corps—to Charlottesville, Richmond, and Roanoke. The Old Cadets no doubt enjoy these trips immensely, but only a "rat" can appreciate them in the fullest sense of the word.

The long awaited Christmas furlough was the crowning event of the year, however. For one whole week we enjoyed all the pleasures and luxuries of civilized life before returning to our former status.

This year V. M. I. was represented by Freshman teams for the first time in its athletic history, and we were fortunate enough to be able to supply an abundance of good material.

Such men as Lee, Wintringer, Guvernator, McCauley, Bellinger, Yates, Pettyjohn, Converse, Jamison, and Adams, who played on this year's Freshman football team, will materially strengthen next year's varsity. For basketball and baseball we also have good material, but it is too early to foretell just who our representatives will be.

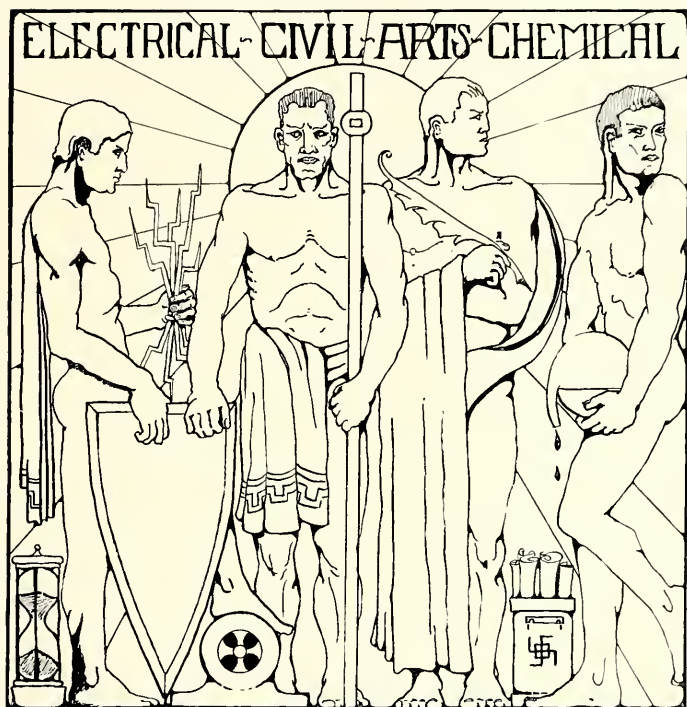
The road to Finals is a rough one, and one which will require our bravest efforts to prevent any falling out on the way. However, all things, both good and bad, must end, and before we realize it, the end will have been reached, and with it the goal of Old Cadetship for which we are striving so mightily.

And four years from now, when all our "rathood" troubles are hazy memories of the past, we will thank God that we stuck it out, and that we went through with the Class of 1927 to the end.

Fourth Class

ADAMS, J. F.	Catonsville, Md.	DUNLAP	Birmingham, Ala.
ALLAN	Tampa, Fla.	DUNN, R. A.	Alexandria, Va.
ALLEN, E.	Birmingham, Ala.	DUNN, W. M. S.	Millboro, Va.
ANDREWS, C. B.	Charlottesville, Va.	DYE	Plainview, Tex.
ANDERSON, S. W.	Knoxville, Tenn.	EARLE, R. A.	Reading Pa.
ANSLEY	Tampa, Fla.	EDMONDS	Norfolk, Va.
BAIRD, H. L.	Baird, Miss.	ELLIS	Americus, Ga.
BAKER, G. W.	North Tazewell, Va.	ENDICOTT	Richmond, Va.
BARHAM	Goldsboro, N. C.	ENOCHS	Jackson, Miss.
BARNETT, J. L.	Birmingham, Ala.	FECKES	Roanoke, Va.
BATES	Richmond, Va.	FEREBEE, J. S.	Virginia Beach, Va.
BELLINGER	Petersburg, Va.	FIELDS, A. T.	La Grange, N. C.
BENDORFF	Richmond, Va.	FINCH	Wilson, N. C.
BLACKWELL	Little Rock, Ark.	FORSYTH, A. D.	Washington, D. C.
BLUE	Charlottesville, Va.	FORSYTH, A. R.	Birmingham, Ala.
BOGESS	Waco, Tex.	FRIERSON	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.
BONDRANT	Bristol, Tenn.	FUGATE	Radford, Va.
BOOTH	Richmond, Va.	FULLER	Summit, N. J.
BOYKIN	Emporia, Va.	GARDNER	Lynchburg, Va.
BREWINGTON	Salisbury, Md.	GARRETT, W. P.	Richmond, Va.
BRITTINGHAM	Newport News, Va.	GIESON	Radford, Va.
BRITTON, H. B.	Watervliet, N. Y.	GILLIS	Charlotte, N. C.
BROTHERS	Suffolk, Va.	GREENE	Uniontown, Pa.
BUILDER	Birmingham, Ala.	GREGORY, R. H.	Rocky Mount, N. C.
BURROUGHS	Conway, S. C.	GRIFFITH, A. W.	Norfolk, Va.
BUTLER	Wilmington, N. C.	GUVERNATOR	Richmond, Va.
BYRD, J. W.	Gloucester Co., Va.	HARDENBURG	Richmond, Va.
CANNON	Charlotte, N. C.	HEINDLE	Richmond, Va.
CARMICHAEL	Kyrock, Ky.	HILL, C. W.	Norfolk, Va.
CARSON, W. S.	North Adams, Mass.	HILL, R. C.	Lynchburg, Va.
CASTLE	Shreveport, La.	HOLESAPPLE	Columbus, Miss.
CHAMBERS, F. H.	Washington, D. C.	HOLLAND	Montgomery, Ala.
CHEATHAM	Lynchburg, Va.	HOLT, S. W.	Newport News, Va.
CLEMENTS, F. B.	Birmingham, Ala.	HUFF	Washington, D. C.
COATES	Wausau, Wis.	JAMERSON, O. T.	Washington, D. C.
COMER	Fort Worth, Tex.	JOHNSON, P. E.	Washington, D. C.
CONVERSE	Valdosta, Ga.	JONES, J. B.	Marshall, Tex.
COOKE, S.	Richmond, Va.	JONES, J. N.	Bristol, Tenn.
COOPWOOD	Lockhart, Tex.	JORG	Richmond, Va.
DAVIS, F. B.	Richmond, Va.	JOYNER	Columbia, S. C.
DAVIS, J. W.	Hampton, Va.	KANE	Youngstown, Ohio
DEAN, F. Y.	Eufaula, Ala.	KEARNEY	Phoebus, Va.
DEERING	Norfolk, Va.	KELLY	Longview, Tex.
DESAUSSURE	Jackson, Miss.	KIRK	Maysville, Ky.
DIETZ	Lake Charles, La.	KLEIN	Long Island City, N. Y.

KRIETE	Aberdeen, Md.	ROGERS, W. C.	Newport News, Va.
LAWRENCE	Callands, Va.	RUBIN	Norfolk, Va.
LEE, W. R.	Alpoca, W. Va.	RUFFIN, W. N.	Petersburg, Va.
LEWIS, W. W.	Ashland, Va.	RYLAND, E. T.	Richmond, Va.
LINDSAY	New Orleans, La.	SAVAGE	Rocky Mount, N. C.
LOCHER	Glasgow, Va.	SCHOOLFIELD	Mullen, S. C.
LOFTIN	Whitakers, N. C.	SCOTT, S. T.	Cleveland, Ohio
McCALL	Tip Top, Va.	SCOTT, W. L.	New Rochelle, N. Y.
McCAULEY	Winchester, Va.	SESSOMS	Norfolk, Va.
McELORY	Marshall, Tex.	SHEPHERD	Frederick, Md.
MARSHALL, R. S.	Portsmouth, Va.	SHERVIN	Richmond, Va.
MATHEWS	Clifton Forge, Va.	SMILEY	Tyler, Tex.
MAYFIELD	Tyler, Tex.	SMITH, J. A.	Birmingham, Ala.
MICHEL	St. Louis, Mo.	SMITH, R. B.	Berryville, Va.
MILLER, M. T.	New York City	SPENCER	Washington, D. C.
MILLS	Richmond, Va.	SPRACHER	Richmond, Va.
MIXTER	Abilene, Tex.	STRICKLEY	Harrisonburg, Va.
MOORE, E. A.	Shreveport, La.	STILL	El Paso, Tex.
MOORING	Richmond, Va.	STROTHER	Welch, W. Va.
MOORMAN	Roanoke, Va.	SUMMERELL	China Grove, N. C.
MORLEY	Sebring, Ohio	TAYLOR, J. D.	Bristol, Tenn.
NASH	Norfolk, Va.	TORRANS	Tyler, Tex.
NELSON, B. E.	Washington, D. C.	TRAPNALL	Weston, W. Va.
NELSON, E. K.	Washington, D. C.	TRICE	Norfolk, Va.
NORFLEET	Harrisburg, Ky.	VOWELL	El Paso, Tex.
NORMAN	Washington, D. C.	WADE	Alexandria, Va.
O'BRIEN	Paris, Tex.	WALFORD	Shreveport, La.
OLIVER	Savannah, Ga.	WARD	Lynchburg, Va.
OSBORNE	Burkville, Va.	WARING, M. L.	Montclair, N. J.
OULD	Lynchburg, Va.	WATSON, J. R.	Middletown, Va.
OWENS, J. S.	Montgomery, W. Va.	WATSON, W. H.	Pensacola, Fla.
OWENS, W. A.	Little Rock, Ark.	WEAVER	Portsmouth, Va.
PARKER, J. LAKE	Birmingham, Ala.	WEBB	Atlanta, Ga.
PARKER, J. LOWDER	Portsmouth, Va.	WEST	Mineral Wells, Tex.
PARRISH	Portsmouth, Va.	WHEELER, B. E.	Charlottesville, Va.
PEGRAM	Atlanta, Ga.	WHEELER, G. M.	Montgomery, Ala.
PENROSE	Baltimore, Md.	WIGGLESWORTH	Poindexter, Ky.
PETTUS	Huntsville, Ala.	WILEY	Pine Bluff, Ark.
PETTYJOHN	Birmingham, Ala.	WILLIAMS, W. C.	Richlands, Va.
PHILLIPS, W. C.	Birmingham, Ala.	WILLIAMSON	Greensville, Ky.
PIERCE	Newport News, Va.	WILLS	Newport News, Va.
POLLOCK, R. A.	La Grange, N. C.	WINTRINGER	Steuhenville, Ohio
POLLOCK, S. L.	La Grange, N. C.	WISE, H. A.	Washington, D. C.
PRESTON	Roanoke, Va.	WOODARD, E. E.	Richmond, Va.
PUGH	Norfolk, Va.	WOODWARD, S. A.	Fort Worth, Tex.
PYOTT	Tip Top, Va.	YATES, E. M.	Rappo Co., Va.
RIDDLE	Sherman, Tex.	YEATMAN	Philadelphia, Pa.
ROBINSON, S. C.	Uniontown, Pa.		



ACADEMIC 

Book 3

Faculty

COL. HUNTER PENDLETON

M.A., PH.D.

Professor of Chemistry

Born at Frederick Hall, Louisa County, Virginia, January 22, 1858. Student, Aspen Hill Academy, Louisa County, '72-'75. Student, University of Virginia, receiving M.A. degree in '81. Post-graduate student in Chemistry, University of Virginia, '82-'83. Post-graduate student, University of Göttingen, Germany, '83-'86, receiving degree of Ph.D. Instructor, Tuft's College, Boston, '87-'88. Professor of Natural Science, Bethany College, West Virginia, '89-'90. Since 1890, Professor of Chemistry, V. M. I.



COL. FRANCIS MALLORY

C.E.

Professor of Physics

Born August 15, 1868. Graduated from Norfolk Academy, '86. Graduated from V. M. I. in '89 with C.E. degree, taking second stand in his class. Commandant and Professor of Mathematics, Fishburne Military Academy, '89-'91. Post Adjutant and Assistant Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I., '91-'94. Student of Physics, Mathematics, and Astronomy, Johns Hopkins University, '94-'97. Adjunct Professor of Physics and Astronomy, V. M. I., '97-'99. Since 1899, Professor of Physics and head of Electrical Engineering Department, V. M. I.



Faculty

COL. HENRY CLINTON FORD

B.S., Ph.D.

Professor of History

Born December 12, 1867. Student, V. P. I., Blacksburg, Virginia, '84-'85. Entered V. M. I., graduating with the degree of B.S. and the rank of Cadet Adjutant. Assistant Professor of Modern Languages and Tactics, V. M. I., '89-'90. Commandant of Cadets, Wentworth Military Academy, '90-'93. Student, University of Virginia, '93-'95, receiving degree of Ph.D. in '99. Colonel and Chief of Engineers on the Staff of the Governor of Virginia, '98-'02. Adjunct Professor of Latin and English, V. M. I., '99-'02. Commandant of Cadets, '02-'04. Head of the Department of Latin, English, and History until 1910, when, with the expansion of the Institute, English was made a separate department, and until 1919, when the Department of Latin was formed. Since 1919, head of the Department of History. Member of the State Board of Education, '11-'23.

COL. JOHN MERCER PATTON

M.A.

Professor of German

First distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of '80. Assistant Professor of Mathematics, '80-'82. Student at the University of Brussels and at Paris, Madrid, and Seville, '82-'86. Associate Professor of Mathematics and Modern Languages, University of Indiana, '86. Teacher at various schools, '87-'04. Assistant Professor of Modern Languages at V. M. I. during a part of 1904. Professor of Modern Languages, V. M. I., '04-'15. Since 1919, when German was made a separate department, Professor of German.



Faculty

COL. CHARLES WYATT WATTS
C.E.

Professor of Mathematics

Student, Norfolk Academy, '86-'88. Graduated from V. M. I. with rank of Cadet Lieutenant, '93. Instructor, Danville Military Academy, '93-'96. Assistant Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I., '96-'99, and promoted to Adjunct Professor of Mathematics in '99. Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics, '08-'09. Since 1909, Colonel and Professor of Mathematics, V. M. I.



COL. WILLIAM M. HUNLEY
A.B.

Professor of Economics and Political Science.

Received A.B. degree from Johns Hopkins University, '04. Post-graduate student, Johns Hopkins University, '06-'08. Assistant Editor and Reporter for the Philadelphia Public Ledger, the Washington Post, and the Baltimore Sun, '08-'10. Assistant Professor of Political Science, University of Virginia, '10-'14. Advisory Editor of the Virginia Journal of Education, Secretary of the University Commission on Southern Race Questions, and the first Executive Secretary of the Virginia Council of Defense, '17-'19. Since 1914, Professor of Economics and Political Science, V. M. I.



Faculty

COL. THOMAS A. E. MOSELEY
A.B., Ph.D.

Professor of French and Spanish

Born August 27, 1886. Received A.B. degree from Johns Hopkins University, '07, and Ph.D. degree from the same university in '15. Instructor in Modern Languages, Princeton, '11-'16. Professor of Romance Languages, Washington and Jefferson College, '16-'19. Since September, 1919, Professor of Romance Languages, V. M. I.

COL. ROBERT B. POAGUE
B.S.

Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Drawing

Born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, December 6, 1881. Graduated from V. M. I. with fourth stand in 1900. Employed by the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, and then the Pennsylvania Railway, '01-'02. Commandant of Cadets, Chamberlain-Hunt Academy, '02-'03. Assistant Professor of Physics, V. M. I., '04. Adjunct Professor in the Drawing Department, '08-'13. With Gulf & Ship Island Railway, '03-'04. In charge of V. M. I. Summer School, '08-'12. Associate Professor of Engineering, '13-'20. Since 1920, Colonel and Professor of Drawing and Descriptive Geometry.



Faculty

COL. HARDING POLK
MAJOR, CAVALRY, U.S.A.

Commandant of Cadets

Entered V. M. I. in 1903, and resigned two years later to accept an appointment to West Point, from which he graduated in 1910. Served in the Philippines in the campaigns of 1912-13. Went into Mexico in 1916 with the Punitive Expedition, and saw service on the border until the United States entered the World War, at which time he was sent to Fort Benjamin Harrison as an instructor in the citizens' training camps. His subsequent World War service included detail as Assistant Chief of Staff of the Fifth, Seventeenth, and Ninety-second Divisions, with the first and last of which he served in France. After the war he was ordered to Fort Leavenworth, where he remained until he came to V. M. I. in September, 1923. Since then, he has served as Professor of Military Science and Commandant of Cadets, V. M. I.



COL. GEORGE A. DERBYSHIRE
LT., U.S.A., RETIRED

Executive Officer

Graduated from V. M. I. in 1889 with rank of Cadet First Captain. Tactical Officer, V. M. I., '99-'01. Served as Lieutenant with the Puerto Rico regiment, being transferred to the Regular Army, and serving in Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Retired in 1904. With Engineering Department of the New York Central Railway, '05-'15. Post Adjutant and Instructor in Mathematics, V. M. I., '15-'17. Recalled to active service in 1917, and assigned as Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets at V. M. I. for the period of the war. Since 1919, Executive Officer.





Faculty

COL. RAYMOND E. DIXON

M.A.

Professor of English and Literature

Attended Ripon College, '05-'07. University of Wisconsin, '07-'09. Summer Sessions, '09, '12, '20, '21. University of Illinois, '14-'16. A.B. degree from Wisconsin, '09, and A. M. degree, '13. From '13-'16, Instructor in Rhetoric, University of Illinois. Assistant Cashier of Dalton (Wis.) State Bank, '16-'19. From February to June, 1919, Acting Head of English Department, V. M. I. Associate Professor of English and History, V. M. I., '20-'21. Since September, 1921, Professor of English and Literature.

COL. ROBERT SCOTT SPILLMAN

M.D.

Professor of Biology and Post Surgeon.

Graduated, V. M. I., '93. University of New York, Bellevue Hospital Medical College, Class of '99. Medical Corps during Spanish-American War. In Medical Corps, Fifty-ninth Infantry, Fourth Division, A. E. F. Gassed in action on the Vesle River and in the Meuse-Argonne drive. Cited and recommended for the D. S. C. and promotion. Post Surgeon and Professor of Biology at V. M. I. since 1921.



Faculty

COL. EDWARD STEIDTMAN
M.A., Ph.D.

Professor of Mineralogy and Geology.

A.B., M.A., Ph.D. from University of Wisconsin. Assistant Professor of Geology, University of Wisconsin, '12-'22. Assistant Geologist, Wisconsin Geological Survey, '07 and '12. Geologist, U. S. Geological Survey, '18-'19. Geologist for various interests in Minnesota, Michigan, Georgia, Idaho, and Alaska. Author of reports and papers on Geologic subjects. Member of Geological Society of America; member of the American Society for the Advancement of Science; and member of the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences and Arts. Appointed Professor of Mineralogy and Geology, V. M. I., in 1923.



LT.-COL. STEWART W. ANDERSON
M.S.

Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering

Graduated from V. M. I. in 1908. Commandant, Charlotte Hill Military Academy. Electrical Engineer, Navy Department. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., '14-'17. United States Army, '17-'19. Commissioned Second Lieutenant of Engineers in June, 1917. Promoted to First Lieutenant in August, 1917, and to Captain in August, 1918. Served in France with the Three Hundred and Seventh Engineers, taking part in the St. Mihiel and Argonne drives. Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering since 1919. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant and Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering, September, 1920.





Faculty

LT.-COL. SAMUEL M. MILLNER, JR.

B.S., M.A.

Associate Professor of Modern Languages.

Graduated as Cadet Lieutenant at V. M. I., Class of '11. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., '11-'14. Graduate Student, University of Wisconsin, '14-'16. First Fort Meyer Training Camp, '17. Commissioned First Lieutenant of Field Artillery and served with the Three Hundred and Fourteenth Field Artillery at Camp Lee. Ordered overseas as Billeting Officer, March 1, 1918. He served in that capacity until July, 1919. Adjunct Professor, V. M. I., '19. In 1920, promoted to rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor.

LT.-COL. B. DAVIS MAYO

B.S.

Associate Professor of Mathematics

Born at Shenandoah, Page County, Virginia, 1884. Third distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of '09. Instructor, Fishburne Military Academy, '09-'10. Assistant Professor of Engineering, teaching branches of higher mathematics, V. M. I., '10-'17. Adjunct Professor of Mathematics, '17-'20. Since 1920, Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Mathematics.



Faculty

LT.-COL. JAMES A. ANDERSON
C.E.

Associate Professor of Civil Engineering

First distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of '13. Instructor at Shenandoah Valley Academy, '13-'14. Instructor, Civil Engineering Department, V. M. I., '14-'16. Degree of Civil Engineer, Cornell University, '17. Captain, Quartermaster Corps, Virginia National Guard, '17. Assistant Quartermaster, Thirtieth Division, France and Belgium, '17-'18. Assistant to Operation Officer, First Army Headquarters, with rank of Major, '18-'19. Assistant to Administration Officer, Headquarters, Seventh Corps, with rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, '19. Major and Adjunct Professor of Engineering, V. M. I., '19-'20. Since 1920, Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Engineering.



LT.-COL. GEORGE L. BARTON
M.A., PH.D.

Associate Professor of Latin and French

Phi Beta Kappa, Raven, Bachelor and Master of Arts, University of Virginia. Instructor in Latin, University of Virginia, '12-'16. Instructor in Latin and Greek, '16-'17. Civilian Instructor, V. M. I., '17-'19. Major and Adjunct Professor of Latin and French, '19. Degree of Doctor of Philosophy, University of Virginia, '20. Since 1919, Secretary-Treasurer, V. M. I. Athletic Association. Since 1920, Lieutenant-Colonel and Associate Professor of Latin and French.



Faculty

LT.-COL. BENJAMIN F. CROWSON
B.S.

Associate Professor of English

Graduate of V. M. I., Class of '10. Commandant, Millersburg Military Academy, Kentucky. For four years Assistant Professor, V. M. I. Graduate Student, V. M. I. Special Student, University of Pennsylvania. Superintendent, Charlotte Hall School, Maryland. Since 1920, Associate Professor of English, V. M. I.

LT.-COL. ROBERT LEE BATES
A.B., LL.B., M.A.

Associate Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

Born at Middleway, West Virginia, 1886. Degree of Bachelor of Laws, West Virginia University, '12. Graduate of Military Department, West Virginia University, '12. Degree of Bachelor of Arts, West Virginia University, '16. Student, Johns Hopkins University. High School Principal until '18. First Lieutenant, Psychology Department, United States Army. Superintendent of Instruction, Educational Service, General Hospital No. 2. Degree of Master of Arts, Johns Hopkins University, '20. Research Assistant, Psychology Department, Johns Hopkins University, '20-'21. Adjunct Professor of Psychology, V. M. I., '21-'22. Since 1922, Associate Professor of Psychology and Philosophy. Member of the American Society for the Advancement of Science.



Faculty

MAJOR FRANK A. GROVE
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Physics

Graduate from V. M. I., 1917. Instructor at the Dublin Institute, '13-'14. Assistant Professor, V. M. I., '15-'16. Commissioned First Lieutenant of Field Artillery, United States Army, August, 1917. Served fifteen months in France with the Fifteenth Field Artillery, Second Division, taking part in the operations around Chateau Thierry, Verdun, the Aisne defensive, and the Aisne-Marne offensive. Commissioned Captain, August, 1918. Discharged at Camp McClellan, February, 1919. Major and Adjunct Professor of Physics, '19-'23.



MAJOR HENLEY P. BOYKIN
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Drawing

Born at "Sunnyside," Southampton County, Virginia, 1891. Matriculated at V. M. I., 1909. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1912 with B.S. degree. Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Drawing, '12-'20. Second Lieutenant, United States Army, assigned to V. M. I. Students' Army Training Corps, '18. Major and Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Drawing, 1920.



Faculty

MAJOR STERLING M. HEFLIN
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Physics

Distinguished graduate of V. M. I., Class of '16, receiving Cincinnati Medal on graduation. Assistant Commandant, Instructor in Mathematics, and Athletic Coach at Bingham Military, Asheville, N. C., '16-'17. Commissioned Captain of Infantry from First Fort Meyer Training Camp. Instructor at Second Fort Meyer Training Camp. Promoted to Major of Infantry. Transferred to Central Infantry O. T. S., Camp McArthur, Texas. Appointed Adjunct, C. I. O. T. S. Resigned from Army, December, 1918. Assistant Professor of Physics, V. M. I., Second Term, Session '18-'19. Oil business in Texas, '19-'20. Adjunct Professor of Physics, V. M. I., since 1920.

MAJOR HERNANDO M. READ
A.B.

Adjunct Professor of English and History

Born at Dallas, Texas, February 28, 1897. West Texas Military Academy, '08-'12. Fourth distinguished graduate, Class of '16, V. M. I. Instructor at Emerson Institute, Washington, D. C., September to November, '16. Assistant Professor of English, V. M. I., '16-'18. Rejected at Officers' Training School on account of defective vision. Waived exemption and was accepted in the service September 4, 1918. First Sergeant, Twenty-fourth (later Fourth) Company, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Depot Brigade, Camp Lee, Virginia, September to December, '18. Upon discharge from service, resumed duties at V. M. I. Since July 1, 1921, Major and Adjunct Professor of English and History.



Faculty

MAJOR JOHN E. TOWNES

MAJOR, U.S.A., RETIRED

Adjunct Professor of History and Post Adjutant

Born in 1886. Graduated from V. M. I., '07, fourth in class, with rank of Cadet Captain. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., January 4, 1908; Promoted to First Lieutenant, C. A. C., July 1, 1908. Graduate of Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Virginia, 1912. Promoted to Captain July 1, 1916, commanding Battery "F," Fifty-third Artillery. Promoted to Major (temporary) February 6, 1918, with Fifty-third Artillery, A. E. F., as Adjutant, Railway Artillery. Promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, C. A. C., October 11, 1918; Assistant Chief-of-Staff, G1, Railway Artillery, A. E. F. Retired with rank of Major, July 1, 1920. Instructor, V. M. I., Department of History, January to July, '22. Since 1922, Adjunct Professor of History and Post Adjutant.

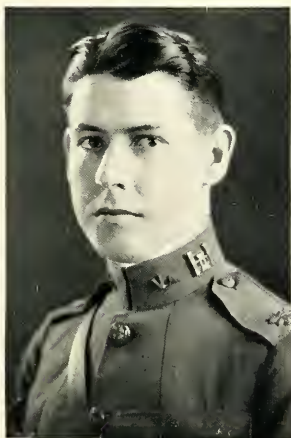


MAJOR ROBERT J. TRINKLE

B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering

Born at Dublin, Virginia, October 5, 1893. Attended Roanoke College, '10-'11. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1914, eighth in class, with degree of B.S. in Electrical Engineering. Graduate Students' Course, Allis-Chalmers Electric Manufacturing Company, '14-'15. With DuPont Powder Company, '15-'17. Commissioned First Lieutenant from First Fort Meyer Training Camp, '17. Active service in U. S. A. in replacement and training centers, Camp Lee, Virginia, from August, 17, to May, '19. Discharged with rank of Captain, May, '19. Electrical Engineer with Bethlehem Steel Company until July, '21. Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, V. M. I., '21-'22. Since 1922, Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering, V. M. I.





Faculty

MAJOR J. A. B. DILLARD

B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Chemistry

Born February 5, 1896. Distinguished graduate, V. M. I., Class of '16. Chemist with the Commercial Acid Company, '16, and with the New Jersey Zinc Company, '17. Safety Engineer and Chemical Engineer, Aluminum Company of America, '20-'21. Chemical Engineer for the Southern Acid and Sulphur Company and the Arkansas Preservative Company, '21. First Lieutenant of Infantry, Thirty-fourth and Ninety-Seventh Divisions, '18. Assistant Professor of Chemistry, V. M. I., '19-'20. Acting Head of the Department of Geology and Mineralogy, V. M. I., '21-'22. Since September, 1922, Adjunct Professor of Chemistry and Head of the Department of Geology and Mineralogy, V. M. I.

MAJOR BLANDY B. CLARKSON

B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Mathematics

Born March 15, 1890, at Millboro, Virginia. Student, Augusta Military Academy, '05-'09. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1914, with the rank of Cadet Captain. Instructor and Coach at Marion Institute, '14-'17. Attended Officers' Training Camp, Fort McPherson, receiving commission of Captain of Infantry, August, '17. Served with the Three Hundred and Twenty-eighth Infantry, Eighty-second Division, at Camp Gordon. Overseas from April to June, '18, commanding the Third Battalion, Three Hundred and Twenty-eighth Infantry, in the Amiens and Toule sectors, St. Mihiel, and in the Argonne. Commissioned Major, November, '18. Coach at Marion Institute, '18-'19. Since 1919, Instructor in Mathematics and Head Coach at V. M. I.





Military Staff

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Post Surgeon

MAJ. JOHN E. TOWNES (U. S. Army, Retired)
Post Adjutant

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Military Storekeeper

CAPT. STANTON F. BLAIN
Aide to the Superintendent



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Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

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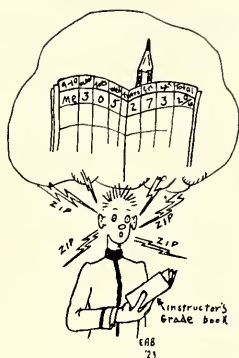
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Department of Electrical Engineering

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	R. H. MILLER	
	M. S. MOORE	



*Corp. 2nd Relief:
"Chemists, put your lights out."*



Department of Chemical Engineering

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COLONEL EDWARD STEIDTMAN

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CAPTAIN WELFORD S. ESTES

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Department of Liberal Arts

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 LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BENJAMIN F. CROWSON LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROBERT L. BATES
 MAJOR HERNANDO M. READ MAJOR JOHN E. TOWNES

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H. P. COOPER	J. P. JUNKIN	ROBINSON	H. WILSON
DAVIS	M. K. KELLOGG	W. ROSENBERG	D. WITT

Summer School



Half way between Lexington and Goshen lies the metropolis of Rockbridge Baths, a place once famous as a summer resort. Near the town is found a moderately large camp of white wall-tents placed in exact rows. It is here that the men who cannot resist the call of the mountains of Virginia come for six weeks of recreation just prior to the opening of the Institute. It is here, too, that a few of the "rats" receive their first taste of rathood, though in its mildest form.

On July 18, 1923, Summer School opened and some forty-odd men reported for duty. This number was later reinforced by nineteen First Classmen who arrived from Camp Meade on July 29. There being a scarcity of tents, the First Classmen were quartered in a house belonging to Colonel Philip Glass, which soon became known as "Gin Inn."

There were many dances held in the hotel at the Baths and often in Lexington. The crowning events, however, were the Fancy Dress Ball and the Final Ball. "Pop" Hopkins and his crew, winners of the fancy dress prize, will long be remembered for their beautiful costumes. The Final Ball, coming just before examinations, was a fitting climax for the season.

But social events were not the only pleasures to be indulged in. For those who preferred sports, there was yachting, bridge, squirrel hunting, riding, swimming, and baseball. And, by the way, the baseball team turned out to be the best one in the county, winning the county championship after several hard-fought battles.

That the session was a success from every point of view cannot be doubted. Though everyone had a good time, many back subjects were passed as a result of the work that the men put in and, after all, that is what really counts.



The Battle of New Market, 1864



URING Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson's valley campaigns, the Corps of Cadets of the Virginia Military Institute went into action against the trained Northern forces just outside the little town of New Market, Virginia. The battle occurred May 15, 1864, and the following is an account of the battle as described by an eye-witness, Capt. Franklin E. Town, Captain U. S. Signal Corps, and an officer in Siegel's army during this engagement.

"Von Kleiser's battery consisted of four brass Napoleon guns and two twelve-pound howitzers. It opened fire at once on the Confederate lines.

.....
"Standing on the crest of this hill, after a short time, I observed a line forming at its foot which seemed like a regiment in extent. It looked so natty or smart in appearance as instantly to suggest our own pet regiment, the Seventh, of New York City. They appeared more like militia on parade than troops in campaign. Down the hill they moved in perfect alignment; their step to martial music. Our forces stood transfixed in admiration and amazement. We were able to identify them as the Battalion of Virginia Military Institute Cadets, and a more soldierly corps never faced an enemy.

.....
"The first shell burst right in front of the cadet colors and had done its work; the first of that gallant corps had fallen on the field of battle. They came on steadily without any sign of faltering. I saw some here and there fall out of line and lie where they fell, but their comrades closed up the gaps and passed on. They came on steadily without any sign of faltering. Their pace increased to double time, and at last to the charge, and up to the guns, which they surrounded and captured, our artillery giving way when the bayonets were at their breasts.

"History abounds in records of many attacks and defenses, which stir the blood and command admiration of all who can appreciate manhood, chivalry and heroism. The gallant three hundred at Thermopylae, the charge of the immortal Six Hundred at Balaklava, furnished no more brilliant record of heroism than this charge of the V. M. I. Cadets at New Market; but these tales are expected to be written of veterans seasoned to battle in many campaigns, and when one stops to think that this charge was made by a battalion of lads—lads who there earned their spurs of knighthood before their lips were tinted with the down of coming beard—the action looms up more grandly, and gives promise of future achievements, worthy of them as men, who, as boys, could so well carry themselves.

"As a military spectacle, it was most beautiful; as a deed of war, it was most grand.

"I saw the ocean swell, dashed into bloody foam against the rock-like line of the War Cadets. The smoke of battle lifted, and our troops were flying, but the victory was dearly bought."



The Battle of New Market, 1923

Almost sixty years after the famous battalion of New Market Cadets turned a doubtful engagement into a bloody victory, another battalion of cadets rushed, shouting the Rebel yell, to the capture of Von Kleiser's battery. Amid screaming shells, the crack of rifles, and hoarse cries from three hundred throats, this other corps re-enacted the victory of their gallant brothers. The smoke of battle cleared away, and there disclosed a ragged, wounded band of heroes wildly pursuing the routed enemy.

On September 15, 1923, a corps of cadets, equal in size to the one which had stood there sixty years before, assembled a few hundred yards in front of the old Bushong home. The day had come, misty, gray, and dreary. The company commanders, with their commandant, made a preliminary survey of the battlefield early that morning. They had gone over each minute detail of the field and battle. Later in the day the cadets, themselves, had gone through each successive step of the coming engagement; each movement was timed, casualties were designated, and all were letter-perfect in their parts. They were now in their place a few minutes before the zero hour waiting for the signal to start the movement forward.

On the right and left the U. S. Marines had assembled in the place of those brave regiments who had so gallantly followed Breckinridge. In their front lay more Marines who had taken the place of the equally brave Northern troops. The whole play was staged waiting for the signal.

One o'clock and the modern Von Kleiser opened fire from his position on a slight rise to the Cadet's immediate front. Instantly the battle began, and each side took up its part. Slowly the Cadets moved up just as their elder brothers had done years



before. Some casualties were suffered as this little band advanced toward the old orchard behind the Bushong home. Here they became engaged and exchanged fire with the enemy for the first time. Bloody bandages appeared, the light of battle flashed from their eyes, and the old Rebel yell rushed from their lips. Slowly they pressed forward, firing as they went. In the midst of the open field separating the two forces they marked time in order to wait for their slower comrades to come up. They moved, not as an army, but as militia on parade. Moving faster now, they came on. Faster, faster, and then the charge as they rushed straight up to the roaring cannon, capturing them, and routing their crews, finally to disappear over the nearby hill in full pursuit.

Thousands had come to witness this incomparable spectacle. Among them were those who had taken part in the original of this perfect play. Their eyes were wet, their throats were hoarse from many cheers for, to them, the sight was real. No interval of years separated them from that former battle. No flaw was evident, each man had played his part perfectly; it had been no sham, but the real battle with its danger gone, the real battle with its sting withdrawn. Many an eye had flashed, many a heart had raced, and there was not one soul who stood there that had not been stirred to its depths.

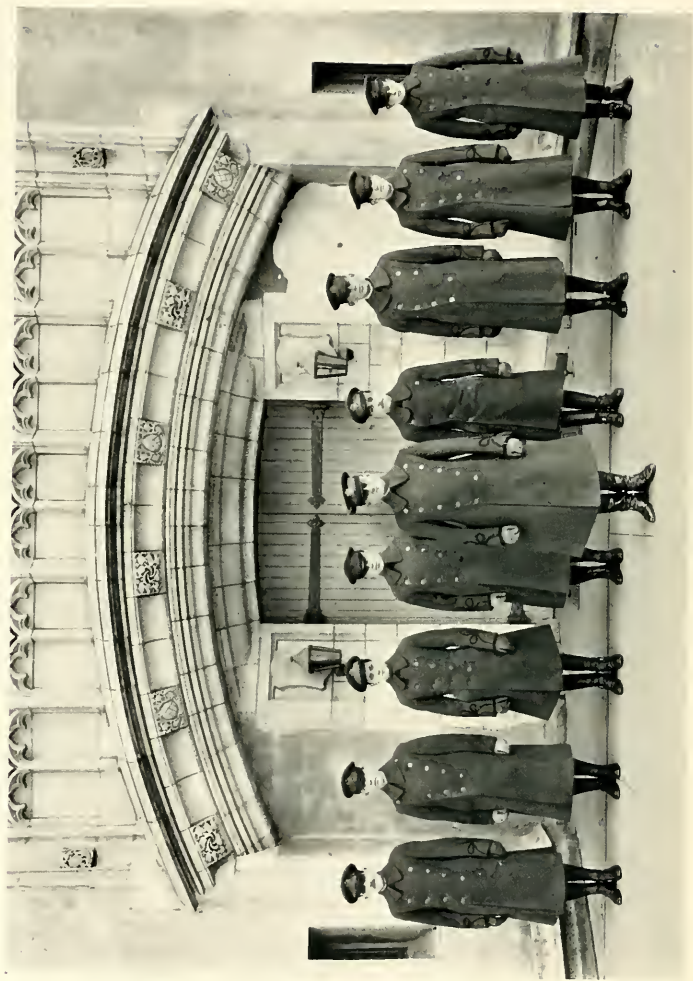
The battle was over, the crowds dispersed, the actors returned to their homes, the old battle-field lay quiet and bare, for no human blood or lifeless body stained its breast. Once more old memories sleep.



THE BATTLE OF NEW MARKET, 1923



HARDING POLK
MAJOR, UNITED STATES CAVALRY
Commandant of Cadets



TACTICAL STAFF



Tactical Officers

MAJOR HARDING POLK

U. S. Cavalry

Professor of Military Science and Tactics—Commandant of Cadets

CAPTAIN W. A. BURRESS

U. S. Infantry

Assistant P. M. S. and T.—Assistant Commandant of Cadets

CAPTAIN J. H. C. MANN

Supervising Company "A"

CAPTAIN J. H. C. MANN

Supervising Company "A"

CAPTAIN R. C. WEAVER

Supervising Company "B"

CAPTAIN R. C. WEAVER

Supervising Company "B"

CAPTAIN L. S. ROBERTS

Supervising Company "C"

CAPTAIN L. S. ROBERTS

Supervising Company "C"

CAPTAIN W. S. ESTES

Supervising Company "D"

CAPTAIN W. S. ESTES

Supervising Company "D"

CAPTAIN M. G. RAMEY

Supervising Company "E"

CAPTAIN M. G. RAMEY

Supervising Company "E"

CAPTAIN W. C. SHORTER

Supervising Company "F"

CAPTAIN W. C. SHORTER

Supervising Company "F"

CAPTAIN L. H. RYLAND

CAPTAIN E. H. JOYNER



CADET COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



Commissioned Officers

Cadet Commissioned Officers

E. T. CARLTON	Cadet Captain Company "F"
W. FAULKNER	Cadet Captain Company "D"
R. D. PALMER	Cadet Captain Company "E"
C. D. BRIGGS	Cadet Captain Company "C"
J. V. BICKFORD, JR.	Cadet Captain Company "A"
T. C. HORNE	Cadet Captain Company "B"
S. B. UPDYKE	Cadet First Lieutenant and Adjutant
S. LETCHER	Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster
R. E. HAWKS	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "A"
F. M. SHERRY	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "B"
C. L. RUFFNER	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "C"
C. M. THOMAS	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "F"
W. I. JORDAN	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "D"
J. P. EDMONDSON	Cadet First Lieutenant Company "E"
E. B. RYDER	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "E"
J. L. SIMS	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "A"
J. E. WOODFIN, JR.	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "C"
O. L. DENTON	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "F"
R. J. SIEWERT	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "B"
G. H. MILLER, JR.	Cadet Second Lieutenant Company "D"

BATTALION STAFF



E.M. SHERRY
LIEUTENANT
& ADJUTANT



MISS LUCILE JOHNSTON
SPONSOR



SEYMOUR LETCHER
LIEUTENANT & QUARTERMASTER



M.P. WATKINS
SERGEANT MAJOR



Battalion Staff

F. M. SHERRY *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
 S. LETCHER *First Lieutenant and Quartermaster*
 M. P. WATKINS *Sergeant Major*
 H. WILSON *Color Sergeant*
 H. F. WATSON *Color Sergeant*

A COMPANY



S.B. UPDYKE
CAPTAIN



MRS. S.B. UPDYKE
SPONSOR



W.I. JORDAN
FIRST-LIEUTENANT



R.E. HAWKS
SECOND-LIEUTENANT



Company "A"

OFFICERS

S. B. UPDYKE *Captain* R. E. HAWKS *Second Lieutenant*
W. I. JORDAN *First Lieutenant* J. F. HOLT, JR. *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

KELLOGG, M.
BRINGHURST

McCRACKEN
JONES, L.

RICHARDSON, S.
BAREOUR

CORPORALS

BARKLEY
CHAPMAN
HINES, R.

JOHNSON, H.
NEVIN
WEIL

BARNETT, S.
GIBSON
LIPSCOMB

PRIVATES

BENTLEY
BLOCH
BLUE
BURDAN
BURGESS
BUTLER
CHAMBERS, F.
CHAUDOIN
CLARK, D. W.
CONVERSE
COOKE, S.
COUCH, W.
CROMWELL
DAVIDSON

DEAN
EDMONDS
FARRAR
GREENE, T.
GRIFFITH, A.
GRIFFITH, W.
HAYES, H.
HEINDLE
HENRY
HILL, F.
HOLESAPPLE
HOLT, S.
HOPE
HOPKINS, J.

HOPKINS, W.
JAMERSON
KANE
KELLY
LACY, J.
LAKE
LINK, E.
LECKEY
LOCHER
LUCY, W.
McCALL
MORLEY
NICOLSON
OWENS, S.
PETTYJOHN

PUGH
PYATT
REDD
RODENBURG
ROGERS, W.
ROSANOFF
RUFFIN
SMITH, A. N.
SMITH, C.
SMITH, J. C.
SMITH, R. B.
SMITH, T. B.
STEVENS, J.
STICKLEY

STILL
STOKES
TERRY, S.
TERRY, G.
TRICE
TROXLER
TRAVIS
TRUNDLE
VON SCHILLING, M.
WHEELER, B.
WHEELER, G.
WILLIAMS, W.
WOODWARD, S.
YEATMAN

B COMPANY



J.L. SIMS
CAPTAIN



MISS JOSEPHINE SIMS
SPONSOR



J.C. HORNE
FIRST LIEUTENANT



R.J. SIEVERT
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "B"

OFFICERS

J. L. SIMS *Captain* R. J. SIEWERT *Second Lieutenant*
T. C. HORNE *First Lieutenant* C. R. HAMMOND *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

PEEBLES
DERBY

BRITTON, C. V.
BROWN, C. P.

BRUTON
MOORE, M.

CORPORALS

STEVENS, A.
GREINER
COULDIN

FOLKES
RIEVES
COVINGTON

CALHOUN
PERKINS

PRIVATES

ADAMS, T.
ALLEN, C.
ALLEN, E.
ANDREWS, C.
ARCHER
BALLAGH
BELL
BLACK, G.
BLACK, J.
BROWN, H.
BELLINGER
BOHANAN
BOLTON
BRITTON, H.
BUCHANAN

CAUSEY
CHABLE
CLEVELAND
COOPER, B.
DAVIS, F.
DEAN, L.
DEERING
DIETZ
DUNLOP
EAST
ELLIS, G.
FERGUSON, E.
FULLER
GOOD
GOODRIDGE

HARTT, S.
HOPKINS, L.
HUDGINS
HILL, R.
HILL, W.
JONES, J.
KEELEY
LEONARD
LEWIS, A.
LEWIS, W.
LOWE
LYERLY
MARSH
MEARS
MAXWELL

McCAULEY
MILLER, G.
MOORING
NEALE
NORMAN
OETTINGER
OSNATO
OWEN
PARKINSON
RICHARDSON, A.
RIDDLE
SMITH, P.
SAUNDERS, W.
SIGHTLER
SMILEY

SMITH, J. A.
SCOTT, A.
SHELLEY
THOMPSON
TRAPNELL
VON SCHILLING
WADE
WALKER
WARING, M.
WHETSELL
WATTS
WINTRINGER
WILLIAMS, C.
WISE, H.
YEAGER

C COMPANY



C.D. BRIGGS
CAPTAIN



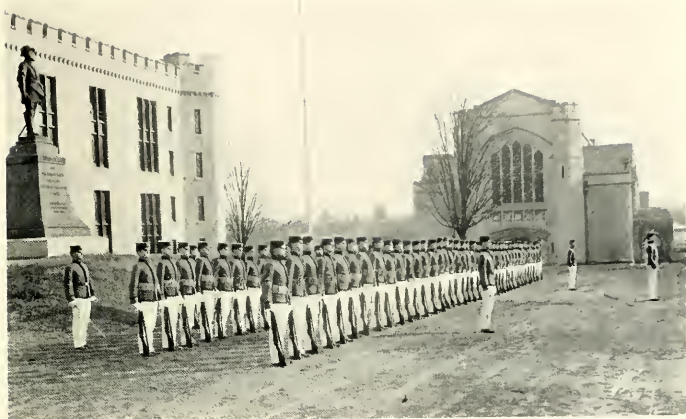
MISS SUE BROWN BRIGGS
SPONSOR



J.V. DICKFORD
FIRST-LIEUTENANT



J.E. WOODFIN JR.
SECOND-LIEUTENANT



Company "C"

OFFICERS

C. D. BRIGGS *Captain* J. E. WOODFIN, JR. *Second Lieutenant*
J. V. BICKFORD *First Lieutenant* W. M. SANDERS *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

KELLOGG, R. L.
PILLOW, J.

TAYLOR, S. W.
JONES, B. G.

WITT, D.
MCGILL, H.

CORPORALS

WILLIS, J. A.
WOODWARD, R.
RAINER, R. L.

ADKINS
PERRY, S.
PAGE, C.

POWELL, L. B.
ALMAND, M. T.

PRIVATES

ADAMS, J.
ANDERSON
ANDREWS, O. B.
ATTWELL
BAIRD, J. C.
BAKER, W. L.
BARHAM
BLACKWELL
BOYKIN
BOHLKIN
BRITTINGHAM
BROWER
CANNON
CASTLE

COOPWOOD
CHURCH
DERRYBERRY
ENOCH
ENDICOTT
FEKES
FUGATE
GARRETT, T.
GARRETT, W.
GLAZEBROOK
GUVENATOR
HANES
HART, J.
HASLAM

JONES, J.
KIRK
LEE, J. T.
LOFTIN
LEWIS, C.
MABIE
MARCHANT
MASON, H.
MATHEWSON, T.
MATHEWS, E.
MOORE, E.
MOORE, T.
MORRIS
MORRISON
MCDOWELL

MCELRATH
NASH
NEIKIRK
NOELL
NOLAN
PARKER, J.
PARKER, L.
PEEPLES, B.
PENROSE
PHILLIPS, W. L.
PITTS
POLLOCK, R.
POLLOCK, S.
REUBEN
SCHOOLFIELD

SIMPSON
SPANGLER
SPRACHER
STROTHER
SULLENBERGER
SWINDELL
TSENG
WALFORD
WALLACE
WHITE, B.
WILLIAMSON, P.
WOODWARD, E.
WOOTEN, M.
YATES, R.

D COMPANY



WORTHINGTON
FAULKNER
CAPTAIN



MISS ELLIS NOWLIN
SPONSOR



E. BRYDER
FIRST-LIEUTENANT



C. L. RUFFNER
SECOND-LIEUTENANT



Company "D"

OFFICERS

W. FAULKNER *Captain* C. RUFFNER *Second Lieutenant*
 E. B. RYDER *First Lieutenant* T. M. DAVIS *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

FEREBEE	HOLT, H.	COBB
HURT, W.	FIELD, T. A.	ANTHONY

CORPORALS

WISE	SMITH, W.	MASSEY
TAYLOR, C.	KIRBY	STEELE
BRYAN, A. M.	FROTHINGHAM	ROGERS
JAMISON		

PRIVATES

ADAMS, J. F.	CLEMENTS, F.	HOLTZMAN	OLIVER	SMITH, N.
ATKINS	COOLEY	HORDENBURG	PERRIN	TAYLOR, J.
BAGBY	COUCH, J.	JAMES, J.	PETTUS	TAYLOR, J. D.
BAILEY, F.	CROWDER	JAMES, W.		TERRY, C.
BAIRD, R.	DAVIS, J.	KEITH	PHILLIPS, G.	TIMBERLAKE
BAUGHAN	DUNN	LAND	PIERCE	VOWELL
BAYA	FEAST	LUCAS, J.	QUARLES	WARD, P.
BENDSORFF, H.	FEREBEE, J.	LUCAS, S.	REDUE	WATSON, L.
BLACKSHER	FORSYTHE, R.	MARSHALL, I.	REILLY	WATSON, J.
BOGESS, A.	FORSYTHE, A.	MARSHALL, R.	SAUNDERS, T.	WEBSTER
BONDURHANT, J.	FRIERSON, J.	MATHEWSON, J.	SAVAGE	WEBB
BROTHERS, R.	GILLIS	MEISEL	SCOTT, W.	WILES, G.
CAMPELL	GREGORY, R.	METCALF	SESOME	WILLIAMS, R.
CARSON, L.	HOLLAND	NELSON, E.	SHEFFIELD	

E COMPANY



R.D. PALMER
CAPTAIN



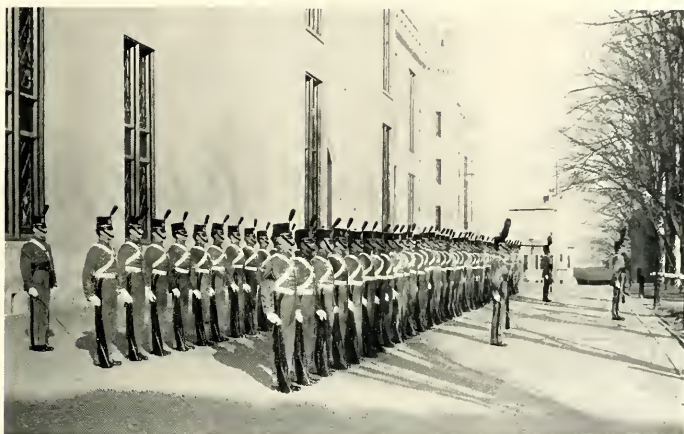
MISS MYRTLE PRESTON
SPONSOR



J.P. EDMONDSON
FIRST-LIEUTENANT



H.B. MC COLGAN
SECOND-LIEUTENANT



Company "E"

OFFICERS

R. D. PALMER *Captain* H. B. MCCOLGAN *Second Lieutenant*
 J. P. EDMONDSON *First Lieutenant* C. E. FOSTER, JR. *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

HATCHETT
 MARSHALL, S.

STROUD
 BOXLEY

ALMOND, T.
 FERGUSON, F.

CORPORALS

CARSON
 NOBLE
 HARMELING

PRITCHETT
 SPIVEY
 ARONSON

GRIFFITH, S.
 FISHER

PRIVATES

ALWORTH
 BAIRD, H.
 BAKER
 BARBARIE
 BATES, F.
 BORLAND
 BRANDON
 BUILDER
 BYRD, C.
 BYRD, J.
 CAMP
 CARSTENS
 CHAPIN
 CHEATHAM
 COATES

COLEMAN
 COMER
 DADMUN
 DESAUSSEURE
 DOUGLAS
 DOUTHAT
 DYE
 EARLE
 EDWARDS
 FIELDS, A.
 GARDNER
 GIESSEN
 GLENDY
 GOOCH
 GOODE

HANNAH
 HUFF
 JORG
 KLEIN
 LAWRENCE
 LINK, H.
 LINDSAY
 MCELROY
 MCMANN
 MICHEL
 MILLS, B.
 MOSES
 MOYE, H.
 MOYE, S.
 NELSON

O'BRIEN
 OULD
 PACE, E.
 PAGE, H.
 PARRISH
 PEGRAM
 PERRY, C.
 PRESTON
 RICE
 ROBINSON, S.
 RYLAND, E.
 RYLAND, W.
 SCOTT, E.
 SEAMANS
 SHAEFFER

SPADY
 STONE
 SUMMERELL
 SUTHERLAND
 TOMEC
 TORRANS
 WARWICK
 WEAVER
 WEST
 WILLEY
 WILLS
 WOOTEN, E.
 YOST
 ZENDT

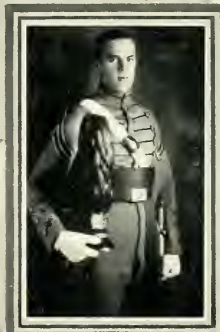
F COMPANY



E. J. CARLTON
CAPTAIN



MISS VIRGINIA CARLTON
SPONSOR



O. L. DENTON
FIRST LIEUTENANT



C. M. THOMAS
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company "F"

OFFICERS

E. T. CARLTON	<i>Captain</i>	C. M. THOMAS	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
O. L. DENTON	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	C. R. FREEMAN	<i>First Sergeant</i>

SERGEANTS

FIELDS, D. L. M.
WHITE, L.

BRYAN, F.
LUCY, J.

JUNKIN
MILLER, R.

CORPORALS

CALDWELL
WHITE, W.
DETRICH

FAIN
JOHNS
JOHNSON, C.

CLARKE, J.
PENDLETON
THYSON

PRIVATES

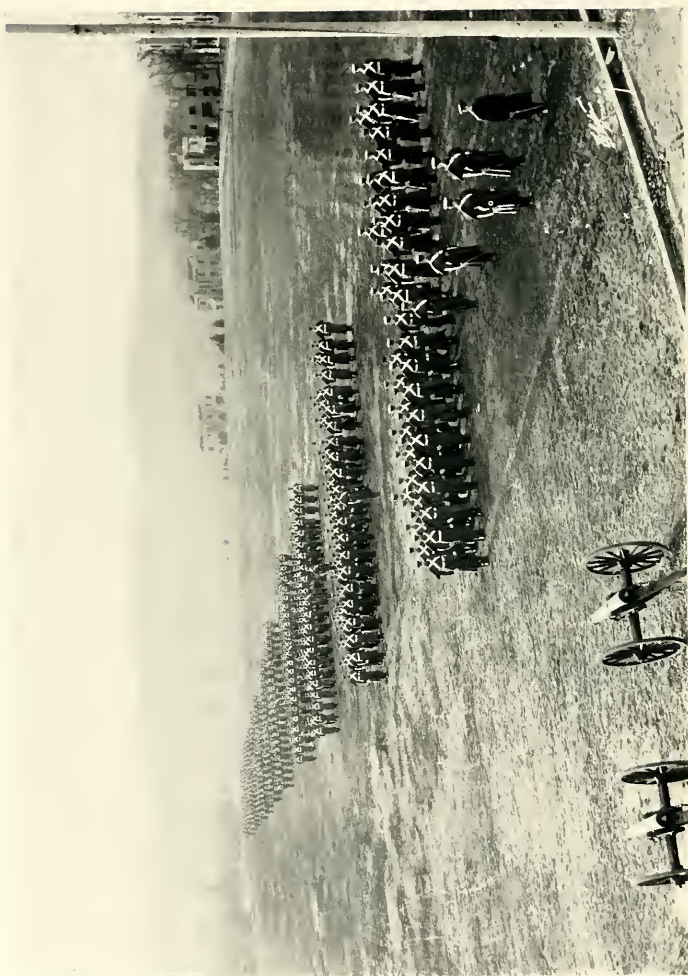
ADAMS, J. T.
ANSLEY
BARKER
BARKSDALE
BOOTH
BREWINGTON
BURROUGHS
CARMICHAEL
CARSON, W. S.
CHEEK
CLARKSON
CLEMENTS, K.
COOPER, H.
CUMMING

DIUGUID
DOTY
DUNCAN
DUNN
FINCH
GALT
GELLESPIE
GRANGER
GREGORY, F.
HENDERSON
HINMAN
HOUSTON
HUNTER
JOHNSON, L.

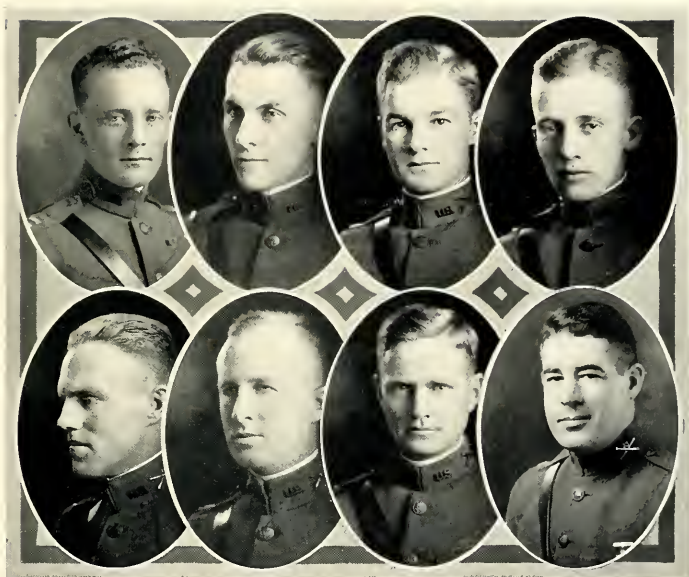
JOHNSON, P.
JOYNER
KEARNEY
KING
KNOX
KRIETE
LAMB
LEE, W. R.
MARTIN
MEADE
MINTER
MILLER, M.
MOORMAN
NELSON, B.

NEVILLE
NORFLEET
NORVELL
NUGENT
OSBORNE
OWENS, W. A.
PACE, C.
ROBINSON, J.
SCOTT, S. T.
SCOTT, WALTER
SESSIONS
SHEPHERD
SHERVIN
SHORT

SMITH, F. F.
SPENCER, L.
STOVIN
TAYLOR, B.
THOMAS, D.
WAKING, R.
WASHINGTON
WATSON, W. H.
WELLS, W.
WIGLESWORTH
YATES, E.
YATES, F.
YATES, J.



BATTALION PARADE



Army Officers Detailed by the Government as Instructors in the R. O. T. C.

CAPTAIN T. T. HANDY, U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL WHITE, JR., U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

CAPTAIN W. A. BURRESS, U. S. Infantry
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

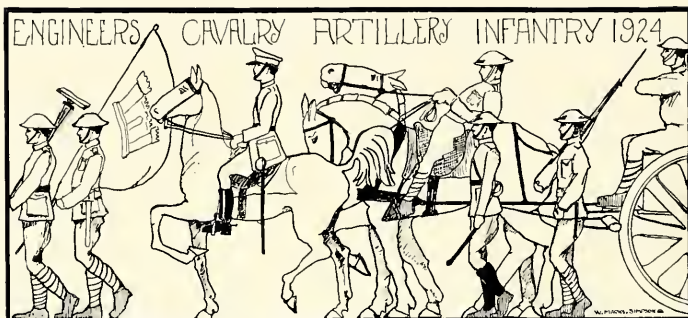
CAPTAIN S. L. BERTSCHEY, U. S. Infantry
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

FIRST LIEUTENANT M. W. GILLAND, U. S. Corps of Engineers
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

FIRST LIEUTENANT E. L. HOGAN, U. S. Cavalry
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

FIRST LIEUTENANT H. D. HEIBERG, U. S. Cavalry
Assistant P. M. S. and T.

LIEUTENANT F. G. MCGILL, U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant P. M. S. and T.



USROTC

With the growth of the Virginia Military Institute, a need was felt for a more thorough course of training in things military. To meet this demand, the V. M. I. offered unit instruction in the Reserve Officers Training Corps. The Corps of Cadets was primarily an infantry battalion, but these courses supply the more specialized training for the different branches of service in the Regular Army.

Upon the establishment of the R. O. T. C., the United States Government made appropriations for the necessary equipment, which was furnished the Institute for these branches at the opening of the 1919-20 session. The Corps of Cadets was divided into four units, representing the different services in the Army, namely: Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers, and Infantry. Instruction in these units is thorough, and fits the Cadet for his duties in his respective branch. Adequate equipment is on hand and every precaution is taken for its care.

Upon entering the Institute, each cadet undergoes a physical examination preliminary to his entrance into the R. O. T. C. This examination is practically the same as that for enlistment in the Army. On being pronounced physically fit, he is entered as a member of the R. O. T. C. During this first year, no specialized work is taken up. A Cadet's training, at this time, consists of basic Infantry work. At the end of this year, he receives a certain allowance in money from the Government.

Beginning with the Third Class year, application is made by the Cadet for his assignment to his choice of units. The selection is made by the Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and the four units are organized. Here begins the specialized work in military training. Four days of each week are devoted to R. O. T. C. work. The other time is given to Infantry drill, parade, and inspections.

This same schedule is followed in the Second Class year. The unit instruction is more

advanced, and more practical work is offered. At the end of this year, attendance at a specified camp for six weeks is compulsory.

This camp is selected by the government. The United States is divided into corps areas, V. M. I. being in the Third. All military schools having R. O. T. C. branches send a certain number of men to the camp in its corps area. Here advanced theoretical and practical work is obtained. At the end of camp, certificates of attendance and recommendations for commissions are given.

Beginning with the Second Class year, a regular compensation for rations and clothing is allowed each member of the R. O. T. C. This money is paid by check at intervals of about three months. These payments are made only during school attendance, and while at camp, and are paid directly to the cadet.

The same procedure is followed in the First Class year as in the preceding year. In addition, certain training is given in instruction by allowing the First Class men to act as instructors to the lower class men. This instruction takes place under the direct supervision of the Army officer in charge of that unit. This serves a two-fold purpose; it allows these men to put into practice those things learned in the classroom, and gives them practice in command.

At graduation, if the cadet is of age, he is given a commission in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps as a second lieutenant, with the option of actual service if desired. In case the cadet is under age, he receives a certificate entitling him to his commission when he becomes of age.

This commission is valid for five years after graduation. He is subject to draft in case of war during this period. At the end of the five-year period, he may renew his commission by attendance at a summer camp similar to the one attended during school. He may also re-enlist, and have actual service for a short period.

The value of the R. O. T. C. is inestimable. It allows the man to enter the service as an officer in case of war or, should his commission have expired, he may enlist with the same grade that he held at graduation. Also, at stated intervals, by passing a war board examination, he may advance his grade to a Majority. This training, and the fact that V. M. I. has been an Honor School for a number of years, places her graduates on an equal footing with those who have received military training from the government.

Camp Meade

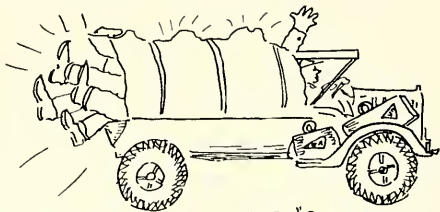
Imagine, if you can, the feeling we, of '24, experienced when, after the most celestial Final Ball ever uncorked, after walking the dogs around the waxed arena for a third of a day, we came to the realization that we were to leave for Camp Meade, Md., three hours after that little bit of Heaven.

Filled with the best spirits available, we boarded the Virginia Creeper, and from Lexington to Washington there was goings-on and more dunes. This gang of—well, before we begin to get into this line much further, let's cut out this third person stuff 'cause it looks like we ain't on familiar speaking terms. You've been met by me before, if not, have a cigar, and, as I was about to say before we got into that tangling appliance, this gang of young rascals sure did raise "B & O" stock a few points.

Under the spirited tutorage of a couple of able alumnus men, the worldly famous "D. T." was given the grand opening-out party. Later, this here aggravation of anti-pastry masticators give Baltimore and the President's playground a thrill like you get in a rowboat on a dusty ocean. Nor only on the outside, but at camp the brethren did great work to advance the disorder and reform the unbelievables. Let's get the low down on this line thus far. We're in Washington by this time, and it's every man for his-self gettin' out of one train and injectin' said guy into another, more or less rapid transit. The final

outburst of enthoosiam come between the Capitol and Odenton. Great day! Big doin's on a large scale. Under the direction of the "D. T.," there was sort of free-for-all Jewy Jitsu necking bout between all factors. The gang got under way, and the famous seat race was held, which was the mounted infantry opposed to the plow horse rider, and the results were—outside of disasterous—not much to holler about, although the racket was fit to make a duck deaf. One blah is sitting on the floor taking inventory, and outside of a run in his ribs, he ain't got nothing to yap about, but his buddy is got a cradle holt on his shin and is hollering louder than your flame would if you were telling her the story of Goldie Locks, and it ended by having the howling wolves get familiar with Red Riding Hood and decorating his interior with a piece of neck.

Odenton!!! Some town. All the big trains stop there—to let the people off—I bet you thought that I was going to pull that old Bromo Seltzer about stopping to take on water, etc.—didn't cha, huh? Well, anyhow, but here was the whole bunch as neat and fresh as a bunch of last month's carnations. Some big, hard-boiled army sergeant—I'd like to meet him now—is on the reception committee to recept us, and he let's loose of a beller like a bleeding bull and adds, "Awright youse guys get into those limozenes and try to make yourself at home." Yeah! Try to



OUR "CUNNINGHAM"

do it! I slipped on the rear gang-plank as I boarded this ark, and after a thousand miles over shell holes, with the floor of the "Cunningham" caressing my school girl complexion, and a pilot which never missed a chance to get to the bottom of things—mostly the holes—we stopped. Some big excuse for a revolution has his hoof on my neck trying to look like the state emblem, at which I says, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," or in other words, "Get your O'Sullivans away from my esophagus."

Camp Meade. Loop Station! A word about the camp. It's a large area of the Sahara Desert brought here to train soldiers for foreign entanglements. When our allotment of Sheiks took on an eye full of this scenery, they give a rebel yell and, turning toward Mecca, did front leaning rest thrice and then refused to get up. At appropriate intervals, in the sand, there is built buildings. Large buildings, small buildings and buildings. Three times a day a racket was heard. The thing which we had more of than sand was work in sand. Outside of that, the best was onions. Loop Station was the pearly gates through which every male young man passed out, both going from and returning to camp. That's where we first came into our stuff. A Kernel or two was lolling around in the waiting room, waiting to shove a shingle down your throat. "Say, ah," says he. "Ulizik," says I. He says: "Cavalry form there, Infantry here, Artillery yonder, and Engineers thither." After scratching everybody's lungs by sticking this lata down their throats, he says, "All right, you Engineers, over there, follow this man." Nobody presents enough motion to give a clue that the flame of death ain't in 'em. "Snap out of it," says etc. "Where's the Engineers?" About two or seven men from each group raises the right hand, swearing. Same for the rest of us. We follow a candy-hater, costumed in kyky nickers and Munson's last moccasins to barracks. The meals was Ritzy and quarters was White House. Showers, ram rods, ice water, moskeeto nets, and chase-longs, did much to subtract from the which we thunk was going to be a funeral. The



wild outdoor life, outstanding in the young blood, was to be quenched with this close to nature movement. Sand in the hay, growley, ears, and clothes.

Besides the good old "D. T.," there was numerous and so forth clubs. The "Cow-boy Club," in the Cavalry, was a most exclusive outfit. Their motto was: Dismount, tie on the line, let 'em roll, clean equipment, and groom and water the horses. "Alright Page, you are holdin' up the troop."

That Artillery mob was thrown into a daily fit. It seems as though they was entertained by some guy which must of been old man army hisself. One instance is cited as a example of the performances. A General or a Sergeant was coming up to slip the detail the up and down, and when he sees said officer, this other officer ran up a hill with about a 90 per cent grade and stumbled over twelve stumps, slapped his spurs together, saluting all the men individually and collected like, and saying: "Sir," about every word or so. It had to be saw to be understood.

Our infantry and V. P. I. got together in the Third Co; what one didn't savvy the other one did. Get two old heads together in the art of non-work and there's bound to be a few newly tricks pulled. "Skyrocket Willey" Grueber says that V. M. I. was the stuff. V. P. I. and us got together in the Engineers, and it was ditto as the Infantry. Some blah tries to put a gun sling on for a Sam Brown belt, and the razzberry was prevalent. Outside of hollering at the dark compected neighbors, cause they arose at five



THE MARCH OF THE DENIMS

o'clock A. M. in the night, hay was the favorite athletic.

Baltimore, the city of beautiful gin, synthetic women, and good song, was took by the disciples of "Nick & Co., Inc.," being the nickname for incarceration—put in prison a la Webster. Some town? You wouldn't believe my line of salve if I spread it, so the only thing I can do is say, "Be yourself, use your bean, and take a shot of opium to set your imagination into action." Be you ever so broke, a ordinary room in a hotel will accommodate at least twelve Keydets. Many times I have slept on a radiator, in a dresser drawer, in a bath tub, or on the floor. To tell you the truth, I wouldn't take a ninety-nine year lease on the White House for the summer of 1923. Washington was the first choice stamping ground after Baltimore, but it was mighty nice.

Some bimbos was so stuck on the Turpers of Terschore that you couldn't of drug 'em away from the weekly free for all military wrestle, give by the Government in the Con-

servatory of Hops at Camp. Such guys usually hung around the filling station lapping up near lemonade, thereby taking away the stimulus from the tired participants.

Talking about athletics, did you get in on the secret which was caused by between colleges annual field and track meet of the three corpse area? No foolin'. Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, V. P. I., Lafayette, Lehigh, P. M. C., and V. M. I. was on the menu. Every gumbo in the outfit was give to understand that he had to fail in something. Training was held strictly under the rules of "D. T.," and a flock of pre-Olympic stuff was spilled. Omer Lee Denton, the frog from Paris, Ky., pulled a Ponzi, but he held the stacked mitt and brought home the silverware. He was high point man. V. M. I. was accused of ringing in a track team, but here's the straight dope. One good looking athlete, with a build like a Greek flamingo, went out and displayed some struttin' never before seen or since. He was known by a number of different names but his official Title was "Y. M. I. Spirit."

Of all the dope ever let out, this is the morphine. Towards the end of the session when them which had Calic waiting in the company of some candy-ankle at home, was gazing at the full moon with that expression of goofy delight, we was let loose on a expedition of what war is. Everybody was gave the chanct of showing what they didn't learn. A two day maneuvers was held. Everybody won. One night while sitting around the camp fire, Tony rushed in and said to the Capt., (Repeat until relieved) "Eli sounded off on the Bulldog." The Tiger clawed the Widow and so and forth. There ain't no more music in a Keydet than there is in a rusty axle, but here's the words:

Don't send my boy to Princeton,
A dying mother said;
Don't send him to old U. Pa.,
I'd rather see him dead.

But send him to old V. M. I.,
It's better than Cornell,
Rather than to "Fair Harvard,"
I'd see him first in Yale.

The party broke up in a riot—almost.

As a social climax, the officer of entertainment got Ritzzy and pulled a yachting party. The elight of the social eleven was give a bid and it was the stuff. The floating palace was decked in his (I say his cause "Her" would be a sound off on the ladies) gala rags and a potent time was guaranteed. They tell me it was a beautiful trip.

The crowning fracas was a good old Keydet Hop given by the Class of '24 at the "Green Spring Valley Hunt Club." A regular Final Ball and nothing else but. Right here I want to say that Mr. Harrison has the heart of this ugly bunch of Keydets with him for treating us like we was the original soup and fish. There was more biscuits made at

that shindig than "Old Man Uneeda" puts out in a year.

On July 27, 1923, the mob from Hell's Half Acre heaves a sigh big enough to start a cyclone in Kansas. It was relief, sorrow, and joy all in one. Big boy, if I had to go through it again, I wouldn't; but having done my darndest, no angel could do more. I wouldn't take a heavy-weight champeen's grab at the gate recipes for a box fight, for what I learned.

Outside of that, this is what we did:

Sent three men, Yates, J., Nicolson, and Brower to the National Rifle Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio; won the cup for the Battery Mounted; tied Princeton in the baseball championship; won the intercollegiate field and track meet.



DENTON WINS 100-YARD DASH



THE END OF A PERFECT DAY
IN BALTIMORE



UNION MADE



ACTIVITIES





O. G.'s Association

Favorite Saying: "Rest"

Favorite Flower: Corn-tassel

Motto: "They say! What say they? Let them say."

OFFICERS

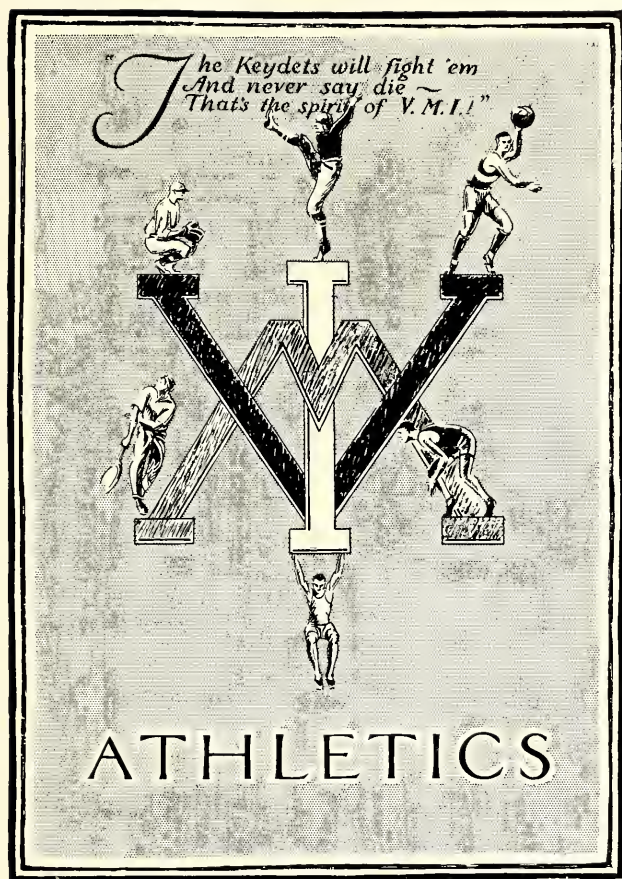
F. L. THOMPSON	<i>President</i>	R. F. BUCHANAN	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. N. HENRY	<i>Vice-President</i>	A. N. SMITH	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
H. MCGILL	<i>Mascot</i>		

True worth is more than skin deep; the zebra, with all his stripes, is only a sport model jackass. While the emblems of our noble order are not the flying sleeve and gold chevrons, we are not without our good points.

The First Class privates, who compose this select association, are men who have looked to the future rather than to the present, and who have sought for higher things than military prominence. With our minds occupied with the more important questions of domestic economy, conservation of energy, and prohibition problems, we are prone to forget the petty restraints placed upon us by the "Rules and Regulations of the Virginia Military Institute." Such indifference, coupled with a nonchalant attitude toward the performance of our daily duties, has brought many of us prominence by means of the daily delinquency sheet rather than through our military genius. Unmoved by such trivial affairs, we continue our unruffled course, content with our lot and envious of none.

The O. G.'s may not receive the admiration and approval that falls to the lot of their more militaristically inclined classmates, but we are the unrecognized power behind the throne. What movement in the Corps will succeed without the whole-souled support of the good, "ole," slippery First Class privates, and what plan will succeed against the concentrated opposition of the O. G.'s Association?

The First Class private, not having had many honors bestowed on him, may more concern himself with the duty of upholding the honor of the Institute. While his indolent manner and careless appearance may seem to contradict this statement, with him V. M. I. is first, last, and always; when she calls you may be sure he will not be wanting.



Book 5

THE COACHES

"Blandy" Clarkson



An examination of the athletic records of our major sports during the past four years, will give conclusive evidence of the coaching abilities of V. M. I.'s "Miracle Man," "Blandy" Clarkson. Beginning with the undefeated "Flying Squadron" of '20, you will find besides, an all South Atlantic basketball team, two baseball teams of the same calibre, and, finally, a second "Flying Squadron" of fame, winning nine games out of ten and capturing the South Atlantic title with ease.

Clearly the man who can produce such results as these possesses no ordinary skill, and it is due chiefly to "Blandy" that V. M. I. has risen, in the past few years, to a place in the athletic world which might well be envied by any Southern college, no matter what its size.

More remarkable still is the fact that this record was made, not by seasoned veterans of the gridiron, but by men who have entered V. M. I. with little or no experience. Truly, the master mind behind the teams of the "Flying Cadets" well deserves the title of "Miracle Man," and his name will long be remembered by all, not only at the Institute, but for many miles around.

"Bill" Raftery

As Bill's second year as a coach at V. M. I. comes to an end, his ability becomes increasingly evident. It is safe to say that without him the well demonstrated efficiency of the "Flying Squadron's" scoring arm would be severely handicapped. His well trained backfield, working behind "Blandy's" stonewall defense, has never yet finished a struggle without placing a figure on the score board.

However, his skill is by no means confined to the gridiron, and in basketball and baseball we see the same strategy and brainwork behind the plays.

"Bill," who came to us from Washington and Lee University, has proved himself a true friend of every man with whom he has come in contact, and with him on hand next year the success of the "Flying Squadron" of '24 is assured.





"WOODEN" DICKSON

Those of us who were here in the fall of '19 will remember "Wooden" as captain of the football team. As he made a good captain, so he has made a good coach, and has the distinction of having trained the first Freshman football team at V. M. I. In the responsible position of starting out V. M. I.'s athletes he has shown his ability, and out of seven games the "Baby Squadron" won five.

"Wooden Indian" is blessed with a personality that brings him close to the hearts of his men, thus giving them a three-fold purpose to work for: Their school, their team, and their coach.

"SON" READ

It is due chiefly to the perseverance and faithful efforts of "Son" Read that track now holds the interests of all as one of the major sports at the Institute. Again we have a coach who has that ability to transform raw material into finished athletes within an incredibly short time. It must be borne in mind that "Son's" successful squads of the past have been trained, not on a cinder-track, but on hard Virginia clay. The advantages of the new track, coupled with the judgment and ability of "Son" Read, whose knowledge comes from former experience while a cadet here, makes the success of our future track teams a certainty.

"JIMMY" LEECH

No one can ever forget "Jimmy" Leech as the captain of the famous Flying Squadron of '20. It is not surprising that we find him back as the assistant coach of the varsity squad. Besides his coaching ability, his thorough knowledge of the game has made him invaluable not only as a coach, but as a scout for the big team. His familiarity with the aerial game is in no small way responsible for our success in that line. Finally, his natural power of instilling the fighting spirit into the men has proved to be a great asset to the whole squad.



"QUINNY" QUINLAN

When "Quinny" took over the responsibility as coach of boxing and wrestling at V. M. I. in 1922, he had a most difficult task, or what would have been a difficult task for most men. However, the production of a wrestling team unbeaten in the past two years speaks for itself. The boxing team, while not quite as successful, has shown up well, especially when you consider that it is the first time the Institute has been represented in that sport. "Quinny's" activities are not confined to these sports only; as assistant football coach and trainer his services have been invaluable.

"Quinny's" smiles and jokes have won for him a great many friends, but only those men who have been fortunate enough to come in contact with him can really appreciate his many good qualities.

"TEDDY BEAR" HEFLIN

To "Teddy Bear" Heflin is given the task of coaching that squad of unsung heroes who, day after day, labor, not for their own glory, but that others may win fame and honor for themselves and their Alma Mater. Not often is the coach of the scrub team given the credit he deserves, but every "Keydet" knows how "Teddy Bear" has worked on those men, never looking for praise, but rendering invaluable services to his Alma Mater.

"M. G." RAMEY

After graduating in '22, the next September found "M. G." back again, not as a player, but as a coach. With former years of experience behind him it is hardly necessary to say that for the past two years he has proved invaluable in putting beginners on their feet. However, he has not confined himself to football; the track team also claims part of his attention. His readiness to help wherever needed demands the admiration, as well as the gratitude, of the entire Corps.

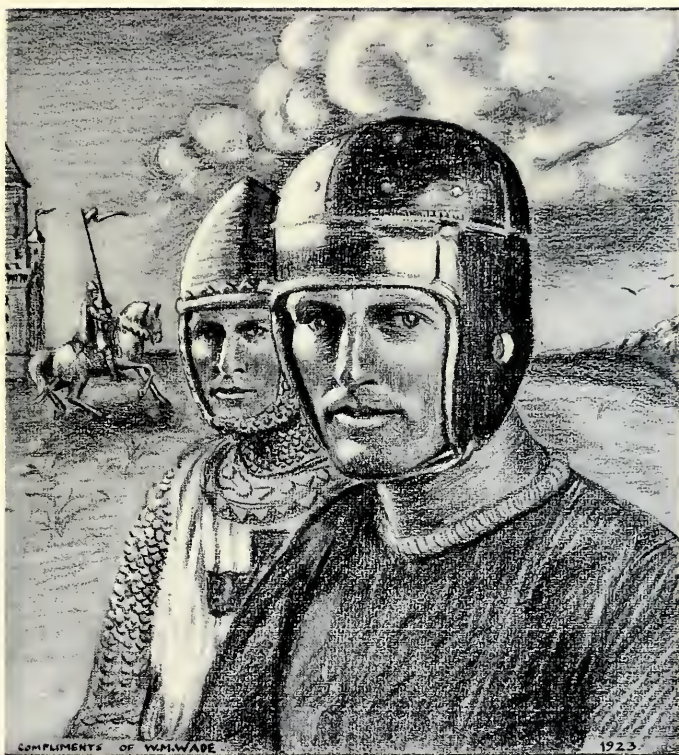
We Can't Do Without Them



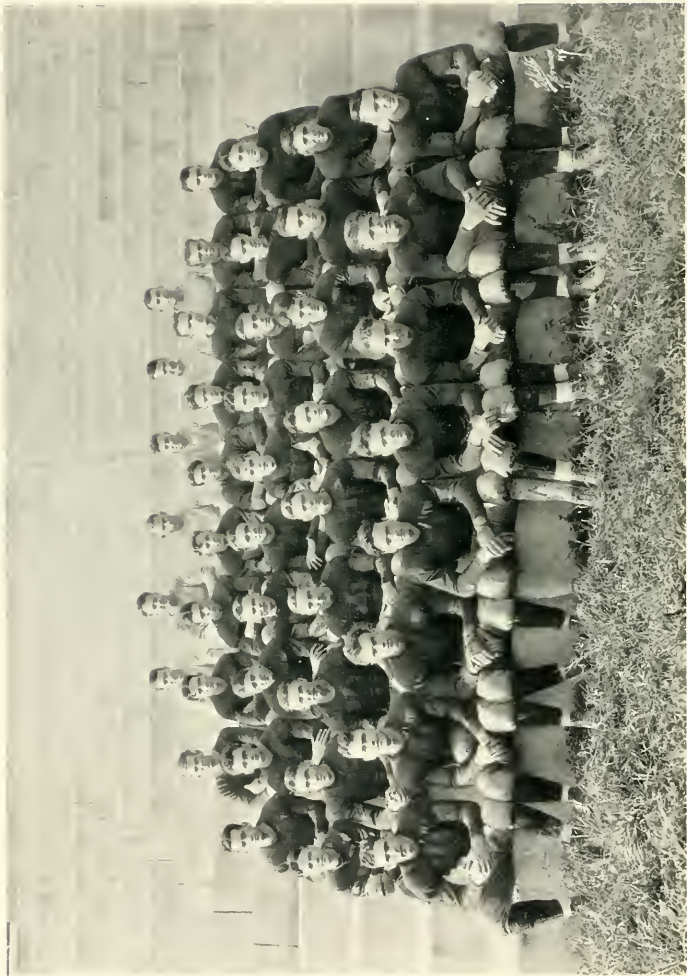
THE scholastic year, 1923-24, marks a new epoch in V. M. I. athletics. Having entered the Southern Intercollegiate Conference, we have been forced to adopt the one-year rule, which prohibits first year men playing on varsity teams. To meet this requirement, and at the same time to extend to young athletes entering college the same advantages offered at other institutions, Freshman teams in all sports have been organized. The effect of such a system has not yet been felt, nor can we in so short a period prophesy the future of V. M. I. athletics. Whether its advantages overbalance its disadvantages, only the future may show.

There is, however, one result which such a radical change will, due to its very nature, bring about. The advent of Freshman teams, now commonly termed here "rat teams," has removed from the scrubs those men who work unceasingly for the upbuilding of the varsity; even that reward which came in the form of infrequent games with the second teams of other colleges. Nothing now remains to them except the satisfaction of having done their very best. Forgotten and unnoticed except by those who are, so to speak, on the inside, they carry on and by their own efforts spur the varsity on to greater things. Whether it be a major sport or a minor sport, in football or in boxing, the spirit underlying it all remains the same.

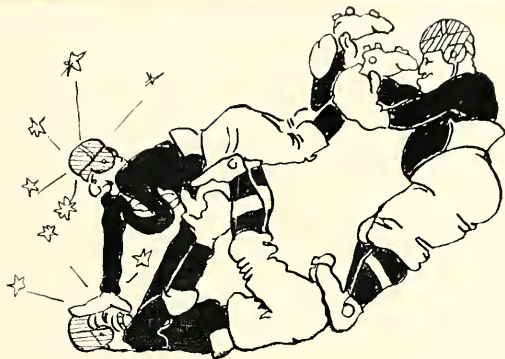
It is to these men we must look in the future, for they hold in their hands the destinies of athletics at V. M. I. They build the varsities of today and make the varsities of tomorrow. It is in their work that we find the highest example of unselfishness, and the greatest display of the true V. M. I. "Spirit." No matter what defeats our teams may suffer, or what stormy periods in athletics V. M. I. may be forced to weather, if that spirit which has been so predominant in the scrubs this year prevails, in the end "We cannot fail."



FOOTBALL



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD



Football, 1923

The 1923 football season of the Flying Squadron was the most successful since that of the fall of 1920, as the Cadets completed one of the stiffest schedules ever arranged for an Institute team, by winning nine of the ten games played. The only loss of the year was to Georgia Tech, and that only after the hardest fight on Grant Field in many a year. Such schools as the University of Virginia, North Carolina University, Carolina State, University of Tennessee, V. P. I., and the Marines fell before the dazzling attack of the V. M. I. pigskin chasers.

To Eugene Tucker Carlton, end and captain, much of the credit must go, as he was always in the thick of the fray encouraging and helping his men, and showing them the path to victory. "Tuck" is one of the best ends ever turned out at the Institute, and too much cannot be said of his abilities both as a leader and a player.

The schedule, arranged by Manager Clark L. Ruffner, was all that could be desired for a Southern college, and it was carried off without a hitch. "Nick" handled his men in faultless style, every detail was always provided for before the team arrived at its destination.

It was voted to give all men who earned monograms gold footballs with the words "South Atlantic Champions" engraved upon them. Manager Ruffner was also awarded one of the footballs in recognition of his services.

THE VARSITY SQUAD

Ends: CARLTON, WATKINS, BRIGGS, BAUGHAN, KELLOGG, M., PILLOW.

Tackles: BARBOUR, DENTON, JONES, L., CLEMENTS, OWENS, WHITE, J.

Guards: HAMMOND, HOPE, MCCracken, MCCOLGAN, BICKFORD, FREEMAN.

Centers: FERGUSON, WILSON, OSNATO.

Quarterbacks: FAULKNER, ATTWELL, BAIRD, R.

Halfbacks: RYDER, CALDWELL, BARKLEY, WILLIS, KELLOGG, W., FOSTER.

Fullbacks: WHITE, W., HARMELING, CHAPMAN.

Manager: RUFFNER, C. L.

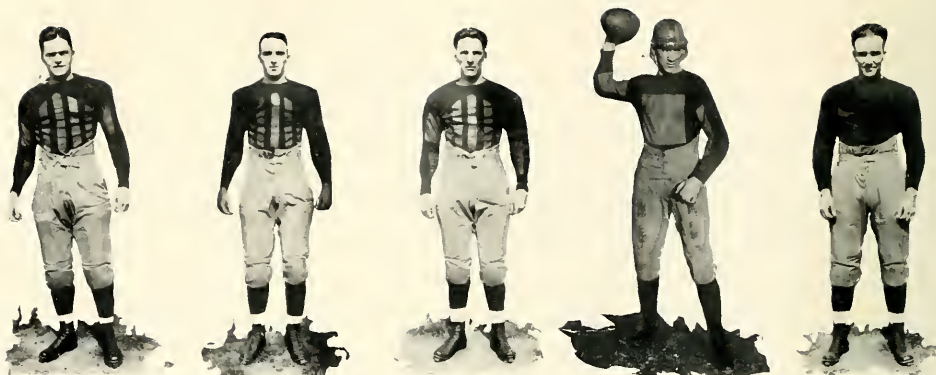
Assistant Managers: MILLER, R., WELLS, DAVIS, T., HATCHETTE, PERRY, C.



CARLTON



RUFFNER



FAULKNER

WATKINS

CALDWELL

WHITE

MCCRACKEN

The football season of the 1923 Flying Squadron began in Lexington on Alumni Field against the strong United States Marine Corps eleven. The game was played in a cold, drizzling rain, in a sea of mud, before a crowd of nearly 12,000 people, including Governor E. Lee Trinkle of Virginia, high Army and Navy officials, and the entire Marine brigade from Quantico. The Cadets began their season very auspiciously by handing the "Devil Dogs" a drubbing to the tune of 6 to 0, their first reverse since the organization of their team four years ago. The game was won in the first quarter, when Denton smothered a "Sea Soldier" fumble on their own ten-yard line. It was "Klebo" Attwell who carried the oval across for our first touchdown of the year, and the only one of the opening game, but the margin was enough to win, since after that the game was the punting duel between "Windy" White, for V. M. I., and Goettge, of All-American fame, for the Marines. The game was remarkably free from fumbles, considering the condition of the playing field, and the Keydets made their appearance in rubber football trousers, which proved to be a great aid to them.

The second game was also played on Alumni Field, and this time the Lynchburg College "Hornets" were victims by a 32 to 0 count. "Snail" Caldwell smashed through between the goal posts for a touchdown in the first quarter, but after that V. M. I. tallied in every period, and succeeded in shoving over two touchdowns in the second quarter. The real stars of the game, from our viewpoint, were "Windy" White and "Snail" Caldwell.

The third battle saw the Flying Squadron invade foreign territory in the form of Atlanta, Georgia, where the "Golden Tornado" of Georgia Tech was given one of the hardest fights of her career before she emerged victorious by a 10 to 7 score. Not a single point was scored by either team throughout the entire game on straight football, as both touchdowns came as the results of fumbles and breaks. In the first period, "Dave" Wycoff, Tech's demon fullback, intercepted a Cadet forward pass and dashed 85 yards to a touchdown. The run was a "beauty," as the Georgia star was given splendid interference, and never once was in danger of being tackled. The Cadets scored in the last quarter when "Screw"



CALDWELL OVER LEFT TACKLER—MARINE GAME



HAMMOND



RYDER



CLEMENTS



FERGUSON



BARBOUR

Faulkner picked up a Tornado miscue and clipped off 84 yards for a touchdown. The deciding break of the game came in the third period, when Georgia Tech, for the second time, intercepted one of our passes, and Reeves, substitute backfield man, was rushed onto the scene of action to try his trusty toe with a drop-kick. The little fellow was in the fray only forty seconds, but this lapse played havoc with Cadet chance of victory, as he booted a perfect kick from the 33-yard line for the three points that determined the final outcome of one of the hardest battles ever witnessed on Grant Field. This was the first game with the Tornado since 1914, but, apparently, it has served to reopen relations, as we meet them in Atlanta again next fall.

The Maroon team, from Roanoke College, under Coach Spruhan, erstwhile V. M. I. coach, came to Lexington to do battle with Captain Carlton's men for the fourth struggle of the season. The Cadets were successful in repulsing the enemy, 27 to 6, despite one of the greatest aerial attacks ever opened on Alumni Field. "Cherry" Watkins snarled a pass for a 35-yard run to a touchdown in the first three minutes

of play, and V. M. I. scored in every quarter thereafter, one touchdown coming in each period. "Charlie" Barbour came into his own in this affair, as he was on the receiving end of several passes over the line of scrimmage, that netted the Flying Cadets long gains, and put them within striking distance of the enemy's last line of defense.

The next game was a real one, and saw the Orange and Blue, of the University of Virginia, piled under a Cadet hurricane by a total of 35 to 9, the second successive shut-out scored by the Squadron over Virginia. Incidentally, both of these Virginia defeats were on Lambeth Field. With the Cadet Corps behind the team, the Flying Squadron was not to be denied. The Cadets counted only one touchdown in the first half, due to the splendid punting of Maphis, but in the last quarter the storm opened up in its full fury, with the result that Cadet players crossed the Cavaliers' goal posts on three occasions, having previously counted another score in the third period. One of the largest crowds of the season saw this game in Charlottesville. White, Faulkner and Ryder were the Cadet luminaries.



WHITE STARTING TO PASS—GA. TECH GAME



ATTWELL



BAUGHAN



DENTON



BRIGGS

Flushed with this triumph, the Cadets humbled the "Wolf-pack" from North Carolina State in Lexington on the next week-end by a 22 to 7 margin. "Windy" White started things off by dropping a beautiful placement goal over the bar in the first quarter, and the remaining points were annexed by touchdowns.

State tallied in the third quarter on a Cadet fumble and a long forward pass. "Ed" Ryder and "Klebo" Attwell starred for us against the "Down Homers."

The following Saturday saw a real, old-time track meet staged on Alumni Field, when Emory and Henry College was beaten by a score of 46 to 9. The Flying Squadron registered twenty-two first downs in this battle, and every substitute was given a chance. The real feature of the game was the work of "Charlie" Foster, whose end rushes were always good

for twenty to fifty-five yards. The Cadets suffered a loss in this game, however, as "Jimmy" Bickford had his leg broken.

Armistice Day found the Big Team and the Cadet Corps in Richmond to do battle with the valiant eleven from the University of North Carolina. Mayo Island was packed to its capacity to see the Cadets turn back the Tar Heels by a 9 to 0 tally, after a terrible struggle. It was "Windy" White, again, who led the Keydet attack by garnering a field goal from placement in the first quarter. The fight was furious from then until the latter part of the third period, when "Windy" shot a pass into the waiting arms of "Tuck" Carlton for our only touchdown of the day. Carolina, although outplayed at every stage of the game, fought to the last ditch, and her spirit was superb. A remarkable fact about this game was that V. M. I. did not make a substitution throughout.



RYDER STARTING END RUN—GA. TECH GAME



McCOLGAN



WILSON



HOPE



HARMELING

Looking for fresh fields to conquer, the Flying Cadets hid themselves to Knoxville, Tenn., for the next game, there to engage the University of Tennessee "Volunteers" in a death struggle. It may be truly said that the Cadets "hurled" themselves to a victory here as the Tennessee papers, in commenting on the game afterward, said that more forward passes flew over the heads of the Volunteers that day than ever before in the history of the team. The first half resulted in a scoreless tie, but the Cadets started things off with a rush from then on, counting 29 points in the third quarter, and adding 13 more in the final round for a 23 to 0 victory over the team that later sent the Kentucky "Wildcats" down in defeat. "Windy" White and "Ed" Ryder were the lights in the Cadet backfield, while "Charlie" Barbour, in the line, added much to our territorial gains by his work in catching

passes. The Tennesseans were unable to register a single down.

RESULTS

V. M. L.	6;	U. S. Marines.....	0
V. M. L.	33;	Lynchburg	0
V. M. L.	7;	Georgia Tech	10
V. M. L.	27;	Roanoke College	6
V. M. L.	35;	University of Va.....	0
V. M. L.	22;	N. C. State	7
V. M. L.	46;	Emory and Henry.....	0
V. M. L.	9;	University of N. C.....	0
V. M. L.	33;	University of Tenn.....	0
V. M. L.	6;	V. P. I.	0
Total. 224; Opponents, 23.			



WYCOFF INTERCEPTING PASS—GA. TECH GAME

The V. P. I. Game



THANKSGIVING came in 1923 on November 29th. To some it meant a day to be set aside for worship; to others it signified a good square meal; but to the Cadet Corps of V. M. I. it stood for something entirely different. For isn't Thanksgiving Day the time designated each year for the Cadet Corps to follow its "Big Team" to Roanoke for the annual classic with the Virginia Polytechnic Institute? The past "turkey day" proved to be no exception and the Corps entrained at Lexington early in the morning, reaching the Magic City station shortly before noon. A short march took the Cadets to the Roanoke Hotel, our headquarters.

The day was anything but agreeable, with the cold, drizzling rain falling from the time we left barracks until after the completion of one of the most thrilling battles ever seen on the Roanoke Fair Grounds. The crowds seemed to care little for the downpour, and when the Corps paraded on the field, some 18,000 spectators, the largest body ever witnessing a pigskin fray in the Old Dominion State, were in the seats awaiting the referee's whistle to announce that the 1923 classic was officially under way. A touch of color was added to the otherwise bleak spectacle by the numerous and many-colored parasols and umbrellas hoisted to protect the shivering mob.

Promptly at 2:30 the battle began. With "Windy" White, our sensational back out of the game, and in the hospital, "Ed" Ryder kicked off to Flory, who returned the oval thirty-three yards before he was downed for the first tackle of the struggle. The field was getting more soggy with every passing minute, and play became slower with each attempt. Despite this, the battle raged as only V. M. I. and V. P. I. can fight when they are friendly enemies for the period of one solid hour and some minutes (counting time out). From the start it was seen that who ever won would have earned a real victory, as both elevens were out for blood—the Cadets to avenge a 7 to 3 defeat of the previous fall, and Tech to continue her winning streak and make it three straight wins over the Lexington aggregation.

The first half soon developed into a punting duel between "Don" Rutherford, for the Gobblers, and "Snail" Caldwell, for the Flying Squadron. Back and forth the ball sailed, and the fine handling of the slippery oval was nothing short of uncanny, considering the condition of the field. Neither the Red Jerseys of Tech nor the blue-clad Cadets could find an opening to net any appreciable gain throughout the first half, and the ball seemed to be in the ozone for the better part of the time. Although the Gobblers started things off in fine style with two long gains at the beginning of the fray, they could not keep up the pace, and the Cadets took the leather, only to have to punt after three first downs.

The second half was a different story, however, as it saw the return of the renowned "Windy" White to help us push over the necessary points for victory and glory. "Windy" came from the hospital just in time to get in at the first of the second half, and such a revival as his return meant in the Keydet morale! The necessary punch had been added, and straightway the triumphant march to the Tech goal was begun. A real offensive was inaugurated, and after several long Cadet passes had been completed, "Windy" dropped back for a try at placement goal. The silence could be cut, so pronounced was it as White went back. The kick was blocked by a charging Tech linesman, but "Bo" Clements recovered for V. M. I., and the ball belonged to the Red, White and Yellow on the enemy's seventeen-yard line. Caldwell plunged through the line for six yards, and "Screw" Faulkner added three more. Our "Windy" made it first down on the next play, and at the completion of the next set of signals, White had made eight yards through the line, and a touchdown! The rejoicing of the Corps was unbounded, and it is impossible to describe their feelings with any measure of accuracy. "Windy" did not kick goal, but what did that matter to eleven "husky" Keydets,

who were keyed up to such a state now that they would have sacrificed their lives on the altar rather than see the enemy go through our goal posts?

The fourth period proved to be a repetition of the others in that the kicking duel raged as it had been throughout. With White back to do our punting, things looked fine for V. M. I., and our punts were averaging more than our opponents. The battle was concluded with the ball in the possession of the Cadets, but never again could we score, as V. P. I. fought harder after our score than before, and showed their true determined spirit.

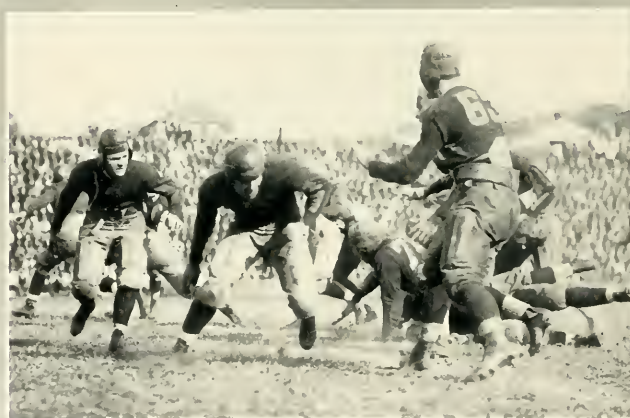
After the game a snake dance was held on the field, and it was even led by the Superintendent and the Commandant, who were just as overjoyed as were the Cadets themselves. Alumni joined in, and truly it was a V. M. I. festival in every sense of the word. Following the dance, "Taps" was sounded for the Tech men, and the Corps rushed back into the city to celebrate with a real turkey supper.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the fighting spirit of V. P. I. They were never out and seldom down. Fighting against odds, they displayed a game front from the first whistle to the last.

The entire V. M. I. team covered itself with glory, and every man who had any part in the "turkey day" battle has won immortal fame so far as the Cadets are concerned.

Here's to the Flying Squadron of 1923, and may the teams that are to follow maintain those standards set this year by the men under Carlton.





GEORGIA TECH GAME

Upper: WHITE PASSING TO BARBOUR. Lower: V. M. I.'s LINE HOLDS



GEORGIA TECH GAME
Upper: TECH AROUND END. Lower: TECH FORCED TO KICK



RAT FOOTBALL TEAM



A Freshman football team has two main functions to perform. The first, and probably the most important, is that of teaching and training men to fill places on the varsity made vacant by graduation. Its second, and hardly less important function, is to make such a good showing, both on the gridiron and otherwise, that the attention of promising athletes on high and prep school teams will be attracted and valuable material secured for Flying Squadrons.

The first Freshman football team to represent the Institute was organized during the past season. Every Alumnus, as well as Keydet, may justly be proud of our first young Flying Squadron. While they lost two out of seven games played, these two being to V. P. I. and Virginia Freshman, they never lacked that fight which has always been characteristic of all V. M. I. teams.

The "rats" made a wise choice when they selected "Windy" Lee as captain. He proved to be a very able leader, always giving the necessary punch and fight to the team. In the backfield, Lee and Guvernator were always in the limelight. Wintringer, at quarter, contributed much to the success of the eleven. His passes to Yates, E., and Guvernator were always in the desired place at the proper time. Belinger made a very good showing. In the line, Kearney, Adams, and Jamerson were the outstanding stars. "Ned" Yates and Converse made an excellent pair at the wing positions.

Too much cannot be said in praise of Major S. M. Heflin and "Wooden" Dickson, the coaches. They developed a hard-fighting, clean-playing and true "Keydet" eleven.

"Eddie" Hawks managed the team and was always on the alert to better the inter-

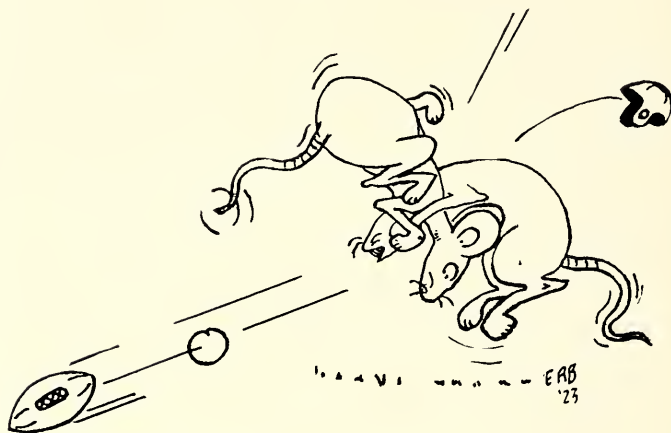
est of his men. There was never a hitch in his schedule, and he handled everything in a capable manner.

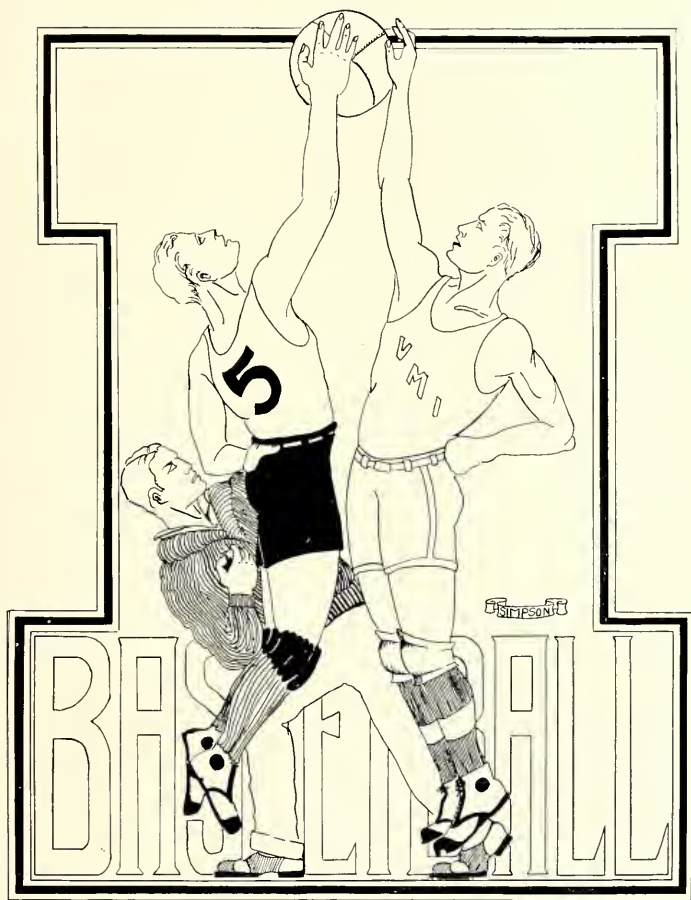
Following the example of many other colleges and universities, the Corps decided to award members of the Freshman athletic teams class numerals. These men will be the only ones allowed to wear the '27 on their jerseys.

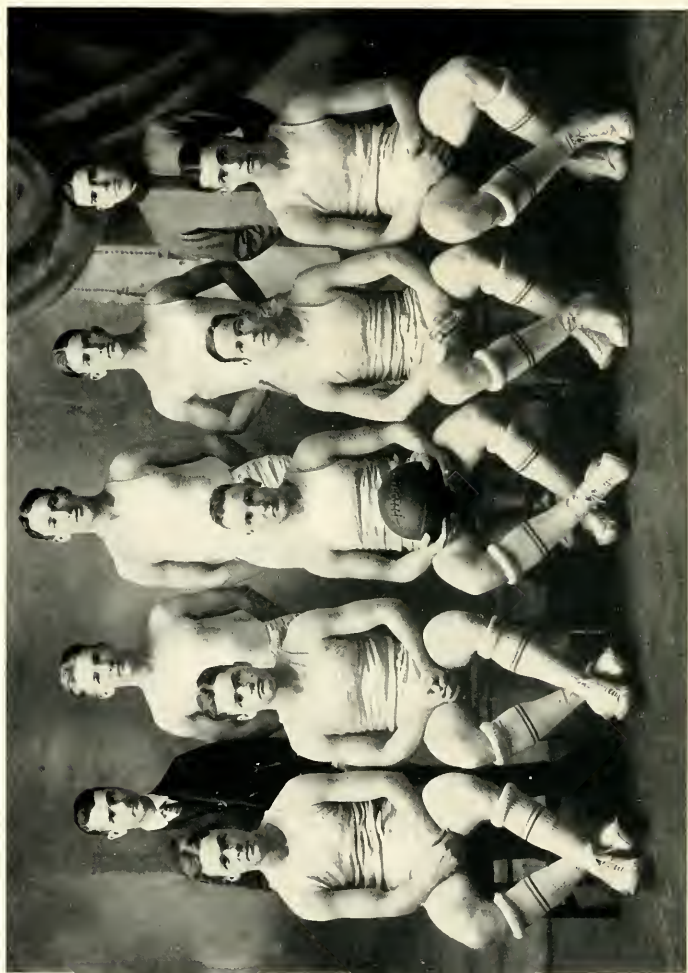
The following members of the Freshman eleven were awarded numerals: W. R. Lee, Captain; G. C. Guvernator, Jr., Bellinger, M. McCauley, Wintringer, McElroy, E. N. Joyner, Kearny, J. F. Adams, E. M. Yates, C. Converse, L. Preston, L. W. Edmonds, Jamerson, E. Pettyjohn, Kelly, H. L. Baird, Still, R. B. Fuller, and C. T. Moorman.

RESULTS, 1923

Rats	19; Roanoke High School	6
Rats	19; Hampton High School	10
Rats	7; Augusta Military Academy	0
Rats	25; Staunton Military Academy	6
Rats	0; V. P. I. Freshman	51
Rats	7; U. Va. Freshman	33
Rats	6; Newport News Apprentice	0
<hr/>		
Total	83; Total	106







Varsity Basketball Squad



Basketball

Although the Flying Quint did not win the Southern Championship, the Corps is very proud of its team. Starting the season as a team badly handicapped by lack of experience, it showed a wonderful, steady improvement throughout the whole season and its record is inspiring. The season was neither mediocre nor bad; it was a success, and is a chronicle of plucky battles against odds. Only five of the fourteen games were lost and those to the South's very best. Without conceit we can say that the only department in which this team of ours was ever outclassed was in goal-shooting. The defense was unexcelled, and certain it is that the "Keydets" were never outfought.

Even in defeat there were persistent, brilliant flashes which continually threatened the opponent's lead. And the Corps is well content, for the "ole time fight" carried the Flying Quint to victories over teams of such caliber as Lynchburg A. C., William and Mary, University of Delaware, University of Maryland, and twice to glorious victory over our ancient rivals, V. P. I.

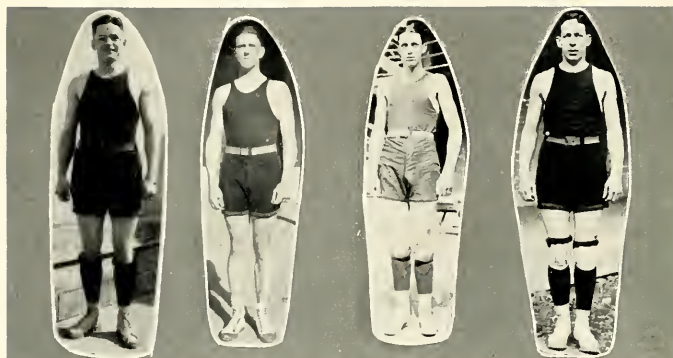
To Coach "Bill" Raftery goes the credit for the development of the team. His wise coaching, pointed advice, personal interest and, above all, his spirit and drive are largely responsible for the wondrous improvement in the team. "Eddie" Ryder, for the second time captain, proved himself an able general. One of the best running guards in the South, he was the bulwark of V. M. I.'s team.



RYDER



CAUSEY



FAULKNER

MILLER

WHITE, J.

SEMANS

V. P. I.

The first big game of the season resulted in a decisive victory over V. P. I. by a score of 22 to 11. Both teams used such a close defensive game that it was six minutes before a score was made. The first half ended in favor of the Cadets, 9 to 5. In the second half, both teams missed many scoring chances, but the Cadets finally located the basket and ran up a safe lead. The V. M. I. center, "Jimmie" White, was high-point man with four baskets; Ed Ryder featured by his clever dribbling and passing.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

In the hardest and prettiest game of the season, V. M. I. bowed to the wonder team of the "Tarheels." The play was fast and furious throughout, neither team gaining a decided advantage during the first half; this period ended with V. M. I. one basket ahead, the score standing 19 to 17. But in the second half the "Tarheels" were not to be denied, and in spite of the "Keydets'" gallant rally they were victorious by a 40 to 25 score. We'll never forget the graceful Carmichael.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

The Virginia Cavaliers took a hard-earned victory from the Flying Quint in the new gym at the University with a score of 32 to 23. After the first few tallies, Virginia took the lead and held it. This game was characterized by air-tight defense on both sides and by an effective rushing system used by the Cavaliers on the offense. The Cadets fought hard always and during the second half crept up dangerously on Virginia's end.



FERGUSON

WHITE, W.

CALDWELL

V. P. I.

The Flying Quint was not quite up to form for the second Tech game in Roanoke, but it led Tech in to a tune of 20 to 15. The play was close and even, and the first half ended with V. P. I. one point ahead, 12 to 11.

But in the second half the Cadets came back strong, registering nine points, while Tech could tally only three. Carrol and Rutherford starred for Tech, while Ryder and Faulkner scintillated most for V. M. I.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND

The home season was gloriously closed by a victory over the vaunted "Diamond-backs," with a final count of 21 to 12. By an impregnable defense the Cadets closed the first half in their favor, 10 to 3. In the second half the Marylanders staged a big comeback and crept up to within two points of V. M. I.'s lead. But there they stopped, for the "Keydets," with new vim, amassed a commanding lead, and the final whistle found V. M. I. 21, Maryland 12.

OTHER GAMES

V. M. I. lost its opener to the strong Bridgewater College quint, 26 to 15; but the Cadets wiped out their unexpected defeat by trouncing Roanoke College, 30 to 11. The Flying Quint suffered a defeat by Wake Forest by the close count of 14 to 18. The Roanoke Elks were scalped 26 to 22, and the Big Team's next win was over the finished Lynchburg A. C., starring "Dick" Carrington. William and Mary was beaten, 38 to 20; the University of Delaware bowed to the tune of 25 to 19, and Hampden-Sidney lost to us, 23 to 11. The "Flying Five" lost its game in the Atlanta tourney to the University of Maryland team, which had been previously defeated on the Institute court, by a count of 34 to 19.



"Rat" Basketball

The response to first call for all "rats" out for basketball was more than encouraging, and fifty candidates showed up for "Blandy's" team. It was no easy matter to cut this number down, but time and ability aided in this work, and in three weeks' time we had a formidable looking squad.

We opened the season in our own gym by taking the big end of a 35 to 21 score from the Staunton Military Academy. The following game with the University of North Carolina was not as successful, and we were defeated 25 to 13. Our next game was with the University of Virginia, who, by their superior passing, overpowered us and the game ended 35 to 17 in their favor. The following week, we journeyed to Staunton, but were nosed out by S. M. A. to the tune of 21 to 19. The team fought hard and played a good game, and never was there a lack of spirit and fight. V. P. I. was our next opponent, and in one of the best games in which the team played, they were defeated 22 to 18. The last half was filled with uncertainty; close guarding and smooth passing were displayed by both teams. Our second trip of the season was to Ft. Defiance, where A. M. A. left the floor, carrying the honors of a 35 to 26 score.

After two weeks of hard work, the team left on their last trip which took them to Richmond and Petersburg. The spirit and fight in those five men, regardless of defeats, well depicted the spirit of all our teams. Benedictine went under, 16 to 14. The following night John Marshall High School was victorious by a 32 to 16 score. Petersburg fell the next night, 20 to 16. This was the concluding game of the season.

The two outstanding stars of the season were Wintringer and Bellinger—always consistent and always fighting.

Woodfin, manager, prepared a good schedule and handled his job like a veteran.



BASEBALL



Varsity Baseball Squad



Baseball

The 1923 baseball season was one of the most successful that a Virginia Military Institute team has enjoyed for some time. Besides winning the state championship, we shut out the University of Virginia twice, and also defeated V. P. I. in our only game with them. This, in itself, is enough to make any season successful, but added to this is the fact that out of a stiff schedule of seventeen games, we lost only four, and all of these, except one, by very close scores. It is indeed a record any team could be proud of.

This year we hope for still greater things. It is too early in the season to make any definite statements, but despite the fact that the loss of Frank Page, last year's pitching ace; Scott Pack, catcher, and "Turkey" Southall, first baseman, will be a serious blow, we are confident that their places can be filled.

Again, we are fortunate in having Al Orth with us this spring. Al's big line is pitchers, and if he cannot make something out of such material as Saunders and Nugent,

southpaws, and Cooper and White, J., right-handers, no one can. We know that he will, though, and that the pitching end will be well cared for.

As for the other positions, Blandy Clarkson and Bill Raftery, with Faulkner, Ryder, Hatchett, Pillow, Barbour, and Caldwell, all monogram men, as a nucleus to build on, will see that these are well taken care of. Caldwell, who played in the outfield last year, will be shifted to the receiving position, and Faulkner, who held down second base, will probably be shifted to his old position in the out-gardens. Massie and Perry seem to be the most likely candidates for second base and both are putting forth their best efforts. First base is also open, and unless some "dark horse" appears on the scene, Dietrick, who was second string first sacker last year, will probably be on the job there this year.



HATCHETT



MILLER

Captain Hatchett, the wonder short stop, will be back at his old position, and if the team will follow his example and fill their positions as well as he does his, there can be no doubt as to what kind of a team we shall have. Joe Pillow will again be on third, while the out-gardens will be tended by Faulkner in right, Ryder in center, and Barbour in left.

Giles Miller, the manager for this year, while he has not definitely closed his schedule, has already signed up quite a number of attractive games, among them being two with the University of Virginia and two with V. P. I. The season opens on April 5 with Cornell in Lexington. Cornell was the only team last year that beat us by a large score, and we are all looking for revenge this year.

The "rats" will also have a Freshman baseball team this year and, if all reports are true, they should have one of the strongest first year teams in this section. There is an abundance of material, many of them experienced prep school players, in the fourth class, and if they turn out in the same numbers for baseball as they have for football and other sports, there is no doubt that they will "bring home the bacon."

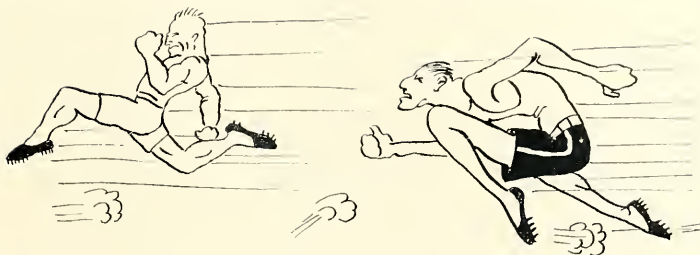
1924 BASEBALL SCHEDULE

- April 5—Cornell at Lexington.
- April 9—University of Richmond at Lexington.
- April 12—V. P. I. at Lexington.
- April 16—St. John's College (pending) at Lexington.
- April 19—University of Virginia at Charlottesville.
- April 23—Johns Hopkins at Lexington.
- April 28—Birmingham Southern (pending) at Lexington.
- April 29—North Carolina State at Lexington.
- May 2—Catholic University at Washington.
- May 3—University of Maryland at College Park.
- May 7—Emory and Henry at Lexington.
- May 10—Roanoke College at Lexington.
- May 14—University of Virginia at Lexington.
- May 17—V. P. I. at Blacksburg.





VARSITY TRACK SQUAD



Track

Since 1918, when track was made a major sport at V. M. I., the interest in this sport has increased by leaps and bounds. To Major H. M. Read, one-time sensational dash-man, most credit is due. By his untiring efforts and ability to coach he has turned out many track teams of which the Institute may well be proud.

Last year we showed up exceptionally well in the South Atlantic meet and lost only one dual meet (the meet with V. P. I.), and that by a close margin. Due to the Southern Conference ruling, we shall not be allowed to draw material for the varsity from the Freshman Class, and must depend solely upon last year's men.

The loss of Costolo, Brame, Farley, Moore, Ramsey, and Yarborough will be greatly felt, but with the return of Captain Briggs, half-miler, Foster, sensational flash, Sims, Burgess, Kellogg, W., Denton, Watkins, and Sanders, we feel that we have a nucleus around which to build a strong team. Besides these men there is a wealth of material including Diuguid, Barkley, Nolan, Letcher, White, W., Link, E., Lucy, W., Willis, Lewis, Sherry, and Woodfin, all of whom have demonstrated their ability in past seasons. The main weakness lies in the pole vault and high hurdle event, but it is expected that Major Read will develop men to fill these gaps.

Prospects for a Freshman team are exceedingly bright, and it is expected that they will carry away the honors in all of their meets.



BRIGGS



EDMONDSON



1924 Track Schedule

April 12—University of Maryland at College Park, Md.

April 19—V. P. I. at Lexington.

April 26—Davidson at Lexington.

May 3—Open at Lexington.

May 9 and 10—South Atlantic at Richmond, Va.



V. M. I. Track Records

RUNNING EVENTS

<i>Event.</i>	<i>Holder.</i>	<i>When.</i>	<i>Record.</i>
100-yard Dash	F. Kane, '21	1918	10 sec.
100-yard Dash	C. Foster, '25	1923	10 sec. (5 times).
220-yard Dash	B. Smith, '21	1921	21 4-5 sec.
220-yard Dash	C. Foster, '25	1923	21 4-5 sec. (on curved track).
440-yard Dash	M. Yarbrough, '23	1923	52 1-5 sec.
880-yard Run	Sebring, '21	1919	2 min., 2-5 sec.
Mile Run	C. A. Jones, '19	1918	4 min., 44 3-5 sec.
Two-mile Run	A. White, '23	1920	10 min., 33 sec.
120 High Hurdles	J. Core, '22	1920	16 1-5 sec.
220 Low Hurdles	J. Jordan, '21	1920	26 sec.
220 Low Hurdles	H. Costolo, '23	1923	26 sec. (on curved track).

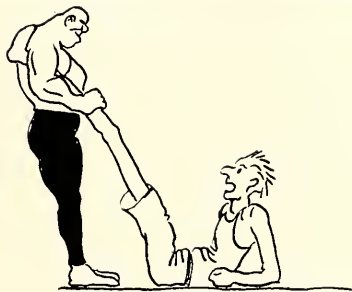
FIELD EVENTS

<i>Event.</i>	<i>Holder.</i>	<i>When.</i>	<i>Record.</i>
High Jump	J. Semans, '21	1920	5 ft., 10 in.
High Jump	D. Brown, '22	1922	5 ft., 10 in.
Pole Vault	F. Farley, '25	1923	11 ft., 3 in.
Broad Jump	J. Semans, '21	1921	22 ft.
Shot Put	F. Summers, '22	1921	43 ft., 3 in.
Discus Throw	F. Summers, '22	1921	124 ft., 9 in.
Javelin Throw	W. Drewry, '22	1922	169 ft., 9 in.





VARSITY WRESTLING SQUAD



Wrestling

The wrestling team this year completed the second straight season of no defeats, and as a result retains the South Atlantic championship, which V. M. I. won last year. This wonderful record has been due, in a large measure, to the work of Coach Quinlan and the able captains that this sport has had during the last two years.

"Rup" Baird, who led the team during the past season, is without doubt one of the finest wrestlers ever seen at the Institute. His thorough knowledge of the game and his mat sense make him almost impregnable. Out of the five meets that he entered this season, he has won three by falls and two by decisions, a splendid record from every standpoint.

The initial meet of the season was taken from the University of North Carolina by a score of 13 to 5. Lowe and Barbour taking their bouts by falls, and Baird taking his by a decision. The loss of one fall occurred in the 125-lb. class.

The second meet was won from V. P. I., the score being 13 to 6. In this meet "Seth" Lowe and "Charlie" Barbour secured falls, and "Rup" won on a time decision. Two time decisions went to V. P. I., one in the 115-lb. class and the other in the 158-lb. class.

In the third meet V. M. I. overwhelmed the University of Virginia by a score of 26 to 0. White won by a 9 minute and 21 second time advantage in the 115-lb. class; Lowe secured a fall in the 135-lb. class; Baird pinned his opponent's shoulders to the mat in 1 minute and 42 seconds; Carlton won by a fall in the next bout; Denton threw his man in 2 minutes and 22 seconds in the light heavy bout; and Barbour finished the work by gaining a decision in the heavyweight class.

The following match was against the strong West Point team. Again the wrestlers surmounted all difficulties, and the



J. R. BAIRD

Army's colors were trailed in the dust to the tune of 10 to 6. Baughan opened the activities for V. M. I. against Young, W., formerly of V. M. I. and a member of the Class of 1924. The result was a draw. "Zip" Lowe threw Barton with one of his famous "cradle" holds in 3 minutes and 30 seconds in the next bout. In the 145-lb. class, Baird again secured a fall, this time in 4 minutes. "Tuck" Carlton and Cleland of West Point were so evenly matched that their bout was declared to be a draw. "Smiley" Denton lost by a slight time advantage in the light heavy division after ten minutes of furious fighting, in which he was on top for part of the time. Griffith of West Point won over Barbour in the unlimited class after Barbour had wrenched a knee injured in a previous meet.

The schedule was closed with a 21 to 0 victory for the Cadets against Davidson. The first bout resulted in a draw, the two men remaining on their feet for the entire ten minutes. The 125-lb. bout was also declared to be a draw. Neither man lost his feet in this class either. With his usual consistency, Lowe pinned his man, once more making use of his "cradle." In 25 seconds, after the beginning of the next bout, "Rup" pinned his opponent's shoulders to the mat. Carlton won in the next class by a time decision of 9 minutes and 31 seconds. In the 175-lb. bout, Denton won by another large time advantage, that of 9 minutes and 33 seconds. Barbour gained a fall in the heavyweight class in 2 minutes and 35 seconds. Thus ended what was probably V. M. I.'s greatest wrestling season.

It is worthy of note that the preliminary Olympic try-outs for this section of the country are to be held at V. M. I. during the latter part of March. The winners of these preliminaries go to New York in June for the final elimination bouts.

Much good material has been developed among the "rats" this year, so that the prospects for the coming year are bright, there being, in addition to the "rat" material, a number of men who have had some experience on the mat.



Gym Team

Gym, although a minor sport, is the oldest one at the Institute. Starting in 1850, it has gradually developed, and now the interest shown in it is evidenced by the fact that last year's squad consisted of seventeen men.

It is a deplorable fact that the Gym team holds no competitive meets with other colleges. The only time the team has a chance to show its ability is at exhibitions given at Government Inspection and at Finals. Each individual is graded by three judges at these exhibitions; 150 points must be made by every man who is awarded his monogram.

Three men were awarded the monogram last year for having made the required number of points in combinations on the mats, flying rings, horizontal bar, and parallel bars.

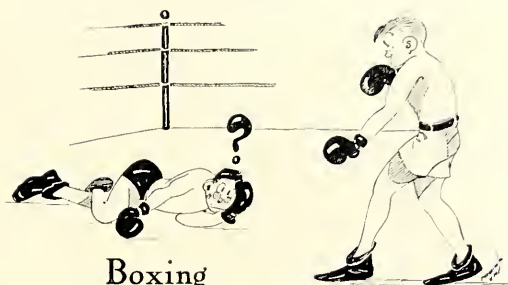
This year the team will be coached by Captain Ryland, who was captain and manager of the team last year. Ruffner, who showed his versatility as a gymnast, has been elected as captain and manager of this year's squad. Under two such able men as these, the Gym team bids fair to be one of the best in years.



RUFFNER



Varsity Boxing Squad



Boxing

Several years ago there was scarcely a boxing team in the South, and few of those in existence entered intercollegiate contests. Now, however, a number of our colleges have adopted the sport, and it seems very possible that the interest aroused will develop greatly within the next year or two. During the past season several Southern colleges adopted boxing as a recognized sport, and held their first intercollegiate meets. Boxing was recognized at the Institute in 1922-23, and the first intercollegiate meets were held during that year.

During the past season the team met both the University of Virginia and Penn State, two of the strongest teams in the South and North, respectively. Although both meets were lost, the bouts were extremely close and very hard fought. In the meet with Virginia, Duncan won his bout after a fast and furious fight, and Carlton and Lefkowitch went four rounds before the judges could reach a decision.

In the Penn State meet Lewis lost by decision after three rounds of fast work. Duncan, likewise, lost by decision, but the bout was very close. In the lightweight class, Lowe also lost by decision though he succeeded in getting in some stiff blows to his opponent's face during the match. Nolan won for V. M. I. in the 145-lb. weight, outclassing his opponent by his aggressiveness and his ability to hit hard. Carlton did well in the 160-lb. class, and ended up strong in spite of several heavy blows received during the second round. In the 175-lb. class, Denton scored again for V. M. I. Both men fought hard, but Denton's long arm and height were too much for State's man. In the unlimited class, Bryan lost to the big 'Stater," but almost succeeded in knocking him out in the first round.

On account of an injury above his eye, Knox, captain of the team, was unable to enter either meet. In the try-outs prior to the Virginia meet, the initial injury was received when his forehead was struck by his opponent's head. This place was again hurt in the Penn State try-outs, and, although Knox won his bouts at that time, he could not enter the ring at State College.



KNOX



Varsity Tennis Squad



Tennis

We find tennis among the leading minor sports at the Institute, not only in so far as the interest shown in it goes, but also in the results of the season. In order to judge the vast number of candidates that appear for tennis, the ladder system has been established. Each man, by his own skill, has an equal chance to become a member of the racquet squad.

Last year's results present a good showing. The team "copped" the Randolph-Macon meet by a score of four to one, taking two singles and two doubles. We lost to V. P. I. and Hampden-Sidney by close scores, both results being three to two.

The team is again led this year by "Smitty" Semans, this making his second year as captain, and fourth year as a varsity man. Although he is the only monogram man that returns this year, we can look for a successful team under his able coaching and leadership.

SCHEDULE FOR 1924

April 19—University of Virginia at Lexington.

April 23—Catholic University at Lexington.

April 26—University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

April 30—V. P. I. at Lexington.



SEMANS



Monogram Club

OFFICERS

T. H. SAUNDERS *President*
M. P. WATKINS *Vice-President*
W. WHITE *Secretary-Treasurer*

Football

CARLTON	BRIGGS	MC COLGAN	WILSON	HARMELING
RYDER	ATTWELL	HAMMOND	HOPE	CLEMENTS
FAULKNER	DENTON	BARBOUR	WHITE, W.	WATKINS
	BAUGHAN	McCRACKEN	CALDWELL	
		FERGUSON		

Basketball

RYDER
FAULKNER
SEMANS
MILLER
WHITE, W.
FERGUSON, F.
WHITE, J.
CALDWELL, P.

Baseball

FAULKNER
SAUNDERS, T.
RYDER
HATCHETT
BARBOUR
NUGENT
PILLOW
CALDWELL

Track

BRIGGS
BURGESS
SIMS
WATKINS
FOSTER
KELLOGG, W.
SANDERS
DENTON

Wrestling

WHITE, B.
CHAPIN
BAUGHAN
LOWE
BAIRD
DENTON
FERGUSON
CARLTON
BARBOUR

Boxing

LEWIS
DUNCAN
LOWE
NOLAN
LACY
DENTON
CARLTON
BRYAN, F.
KNOX

Gym

RUFFNER

Tennis

SEMANS



Cheer Leading Staff

R. SIEWERT	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
STOKES	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
MCGILL	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
BLACKSHER	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
SPADY	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>
WITT	<i>Assistant Cheer Leader</i>



OFFICERS OF THE POLO ASSOCIATION



Polo

Polo was first started at the Institute in the fall of 1921. Captain White, who is a great lover of the sport, was its chief founder, and by his earnest efforts, aided by Lieutenant Hogan and Lieutenant Heiberg, it has been made possible to continue the sport at V. M. I.

For use in polo, as many horses as possible were selected from the Cavalry and Artillery. Fifteen remounts were obtained from Front Royal, which were presented by the Government. Besides this, the Government also furnished many sets of riding equipment, including thirty-six flat saddles. The Athletic Association furnished helmets, mallets, polo shirts, and waist protectors. Goal posts and removable sideboards were later constructed.

Due to the shortage of equipment and a limited time for practice, it was found necessary to confine the sport to the first and second classes of the two mounted units. Those who turned out for the sport went through very extensive training in horsemanship and work on the "wood horses." In this way the men were eliminated according to their ability to hit and ride. As the work progressed fast teams were developed between the Cavalry and Artillery.

In the fall of 1922, a team was developed in a very short time, and one week following Thanksgiving, the Cadets were victorious over the University of Pennsylvania by a large score. Before Christmas the Cadets went North, and participated in indoor games with such teams as Yale, the Essex Troop of Newark, N. J., and the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club of New York. These games were all lost by close scores, but the Cadets made a very creditable showing.

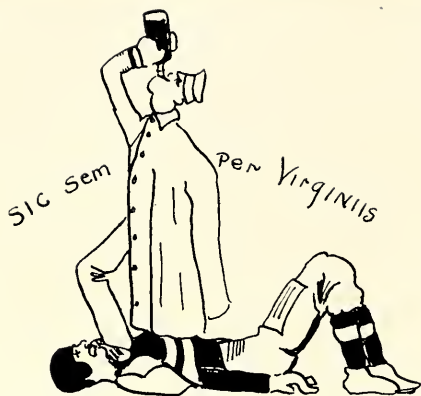
In the spring of 1923, a team was sent to New York and participated in a tournament in which such colleges as Yale, Princeton, West Point, Pennsylvania, Cornell, and Norwich were represented. Incidentally, this tournament was promoted by the V. M. I. Polo Association through the efforts of Captain White, and held under the auspices of the American Polo Association and Headquarters Second Corps Area, Governor's Island, N. Y.

In the fall of 1923 polo was suspended, awaiting action of the Athletic Association in deciding whether or not polo was to be recognized as a minor sport. This proposal was not accepted, although financial support was promised by the Association. Polo was then opened to the entire Corps, and a strict method of elimination was made effective. Over a hundred men turned out, and the squad will be cut down to twenty men. A tournament has been arranged this spring to be held in Richmond in which V. M. I. will be represented. Later the team will go to New York and will enter the Second Intercollegiate Tournament, in which many Northern colleges have entered. Games have been scheduled to be played here during the spring and it is hoped that one can be played during Finals week.

Next year V. M. I. has an opportunity to make a wonderful showing. Good material can be found in the Corps and prospects are bright. The Cadets will be entered in tournaments to be held in New York, Baltimore, and Richmond. Games will also be played at home.

Because of the early date on which this article was written, nothing can be said of the outcome of the games this spring, but the material looks good and we feel sure that the team will make a very good showing. Because of bad weather, it has not been possible to practice on the outside. The candidates have been given thorough courses and lectures on the theoretical part of the game.

Through the untiring efforts of Captain White, ably assisted by Lieutenants Hogan and Heiberg, polo has been made possible at the Institute, and the future holds success and recognition for this institution. To V. M. I. goes the distinction of being the only college in the South which has inaugurated polo, and there is no reason why all possible efforts should not be made to continue the sport.



Charlottesville Trip

"On to Virginia!" On October 20, with this slogan on its lips, the battalion wheeled into column, marched to the station, and entrained for Charlottesville. The "Keydets"—Corps and team—were out for blood, and they got it.

Arriving at their destination by 11:30 A. M., the Cadets were dismissed and they dispersed until 1:00 o'clock to search for food or "dates." But the assembly found every man in his place, excited and eager for the fray. At about 1:30, with the post band in the van, the Corps began the long march to Lambeth Field. There, with every Red, White, and Yellow megaphone adjusted, and "The Spirit" loudly blaring, the Corps strutted proudly past the Virginia stands, then back up the field in columns of platoons the "old, gray Corps" paraded. Filing into the Stadium, the "Keydets" shoved, fought, and wriggled their way through fluttering femininity and swearing masculinity, to their own "reserved" seats just in time to greet the "Squadron" as it emerged on the field.

Tongues of silver and pens that drip eloquence are alone qualified to describe that game—besides, everybody knows about it. Everybody who was there knows, too, how the "Keydets" went "hog-wild," delirious, crazy to the tune of "The Spirit" and "35-o."

After the game and the snake dance, everyone was free again until 8:00 P. M. And, say, isn't it funny how some of these boys can always find a "calic?" They just seemed guided—as a fly is to sugar. Anybody, everybody got supper and a "good time was had by all."

The conduct and discipline of the Corps on this trip elicited unusual comment and compliments from authorities and outsiders alike.

For once everything went smoothly, without delay, on the return trip, and the happy "Keydets" snored most of the glorious way back to Lexington.

Once, truly, the peace and quiet was broken by a great commotion in the "E" Company car caused by "Oorang" Palmer's frenzied search for his lost "flourz."



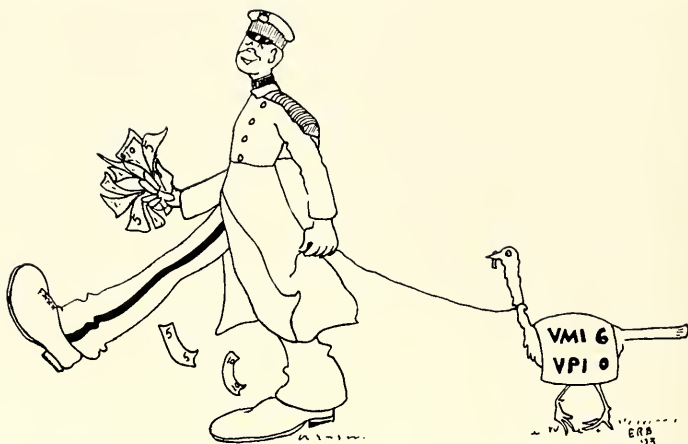
The Richmond Trip

At 8:00 o'clock on the morning of November 10th, the Corps, surprisingly gay and snappy after a night of travel, detrained at Richmond for the annual football classic with the University of North Carolina. Our ancient friends, the Richmond Blues, acted as hosts and showed the Cadets every consideration at their armory. The morning was passed in promenades and movies, and, by many, at a "song fest" at the Jefferson Hotel, where the "Rambling Keydets" distinguished themselves in competition with the Carolina band. Promptly at 1:30 P. M., the Corps was formed in the armory and addressed by the Commandant. Right here we wish to say that Colonel Polk delivered the most inspiring talk we have ever heard from an officer.

Presently, the battalion moved out and, with red capes turned back and megaphones slung, marched to Mayo Park through sparkling crowds in which the Red, White and Yellow blended with the White and Blue of Carolina. There the Cadets passed in review before Governor Trinkle and General Nichols, after which they took their seats in the bleachers, where they yelled as only "Keydets" can yell, and helped the "Flying Squadron" across to another victory. Score, 9 to 0.

On that gala night the Cadets were granted large liberties; all were allowed freedom until the wee small hours, and Cadets having invitations were permitted to spend the night with friends. Everyone had a big time, and V. M. I. was well represented at all the theaters and dances, an especially large contingent of "Keydets" flocking to the Country Club.

Early the next morning the happy Corps left the Capitol City and eventually hove in sight of our "Castle-on-the-Nile," which, strangely, always looks rather good after a trip, no matter how good a time we have had.



The Roanoke Trip

After many weeks of anticipation, during which we constantly looked forward to the game with V. P. I. in Roanoke, Thanksgiving came at last. With chills running up and down our spines, we marched to the station at about 8:30 A. M. and, without the usual delay, were soon traveling toward the "Magic City."

We arrived in Roanoke at 11 o'clock and were dismissed at the Roanoke Hotel, omitting the usual parade. We spent the ensuing two hours greeting Alumni and relatives, and admiring the sights of the city (?).

At one o'clock we were aroused from our ham and eggs (which we were lucky to get) by first call for game formation. From this time on the excitement did not wane until the final whistle of the game. For the first time in years, the Corps had a streak of luck, as evidenced by first call for game formation. From this time on the excitement did not wane until the final we were seated in the grandstand.

There is no need to attempt an explanation of the game here, for, in other pages, it is described more in detail. Suffice it to say that we won from a worthy foe in a glorious manner.

At 7:30 P. M., we reluctantly entrained for Lexington. Many were the "did-you-see's" on the return trip. To the First Classmen, who were returning from the last football game that they would see in uniform, came many sorrowful thoughts and memories of other games. To the remainder of the Corps came visions and expectations of future games, which we hope will end as successfully as has this, the culmination of the 1924 football season.

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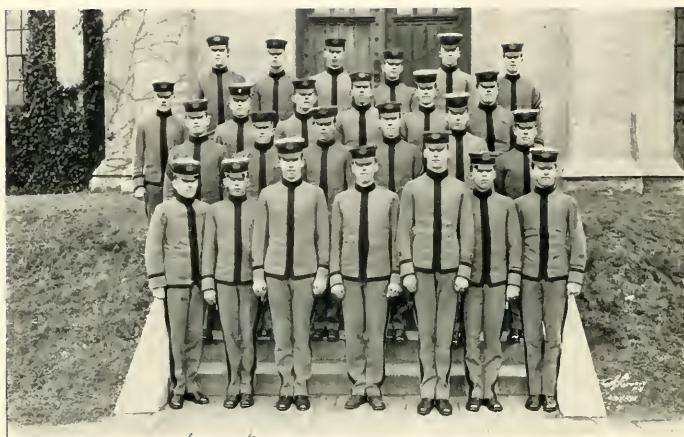
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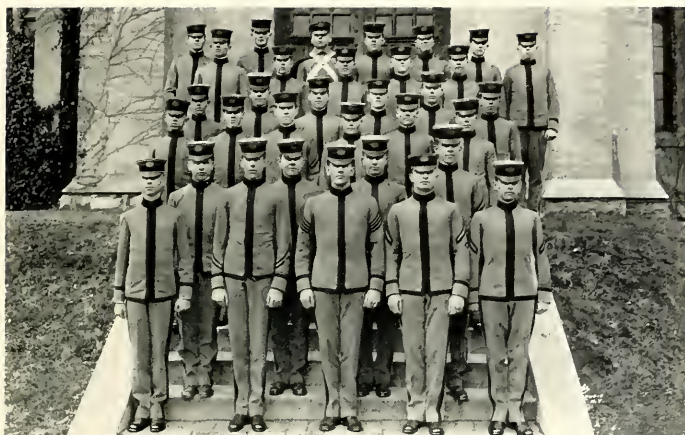
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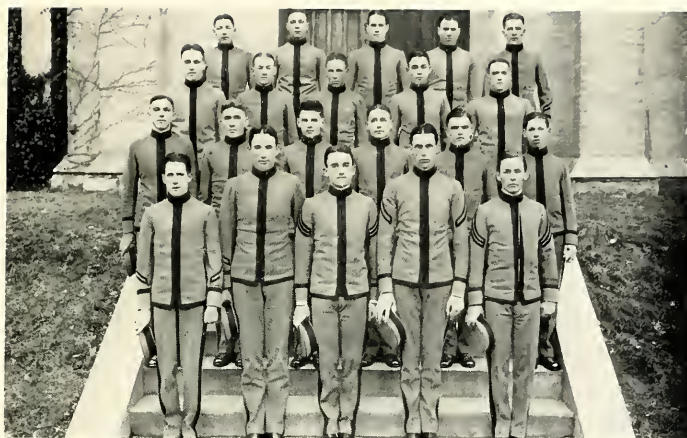
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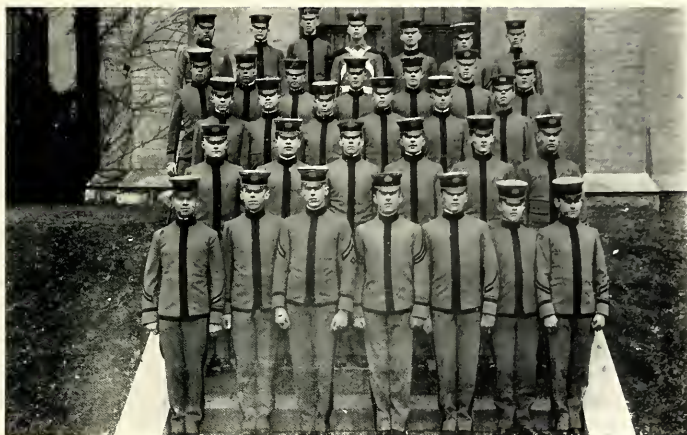
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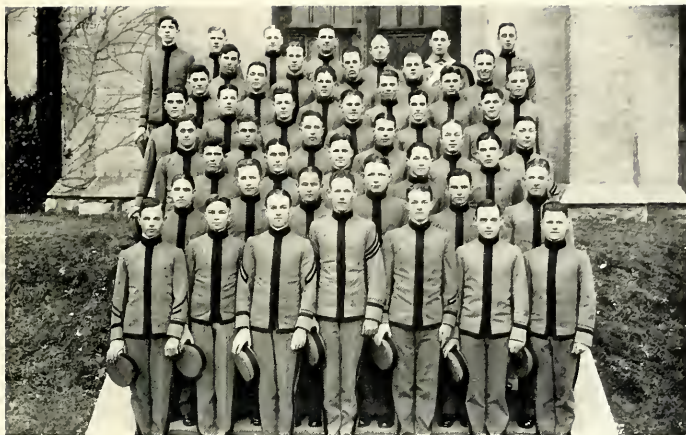
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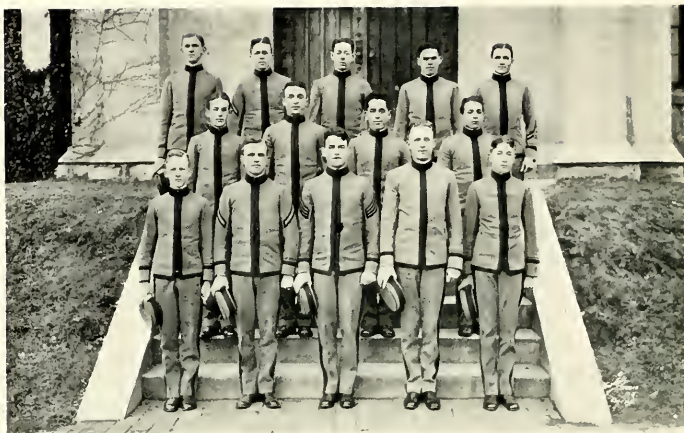
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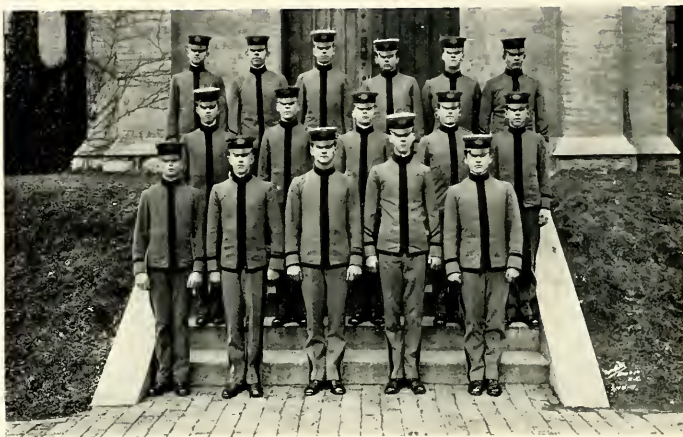
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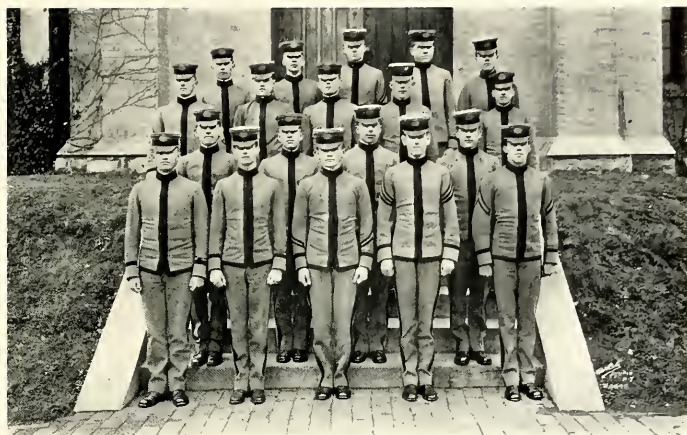
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ADAMS, T.
 ADKINS, A.
 ADKINS, R.

LAURENCE
 LEWIS, C.
 MATHEWSON, J.
 MATHEWSON, T.

BALLINGER
 BURGESS
 DAVIDSON, J.

RUFFIN
 SCHAFER
 TAYLOR, J.
 WALLACE

GOODE, M.
 GREENE
 HANES

MEADE
 PAGE, C.
 POWELL
 ROGERS, A.



Maryland Club

OFFICERS

FEAST	<i>President</i>
MORRISON	<i>Vice-President</i>
REDUE	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

BREWINGTON
 ADAMS
 SHEPHERD
 PENROSE



Lambs' Club

MEMBERS

ALWORTH	<i>Mary's Little Lamb</i>	RUFFNER	<i>High and Exalted Banker</i>
ATTWELL	<i>Keeper of the Fleece</i>	OSNATO	<i>Chief Butter</i>
BAILEY	<i>Black Sheep</i>	RYLAND	<i>Goat No. 3</i>
BAUGHAN	<i>Nanny Goat</i>	RYDER	<i>Long Horn</i>
BAIRD	<i>Bleater</i>	SAUNDERS	<i>Goat No. 2</i>
BICKFORD	<i>Billy Goat</i>	SHERRY	<i>Short Horn</i>
FAULKNER	<i>Good Shepherd</i>	SCOTT	<i>Wolf</i>
FERGUSON	<i>Shearer</i>	STOKES	<i>Loving Lamb</i>
GARRETT	<i>Trembling Lamb</i>	TIMBERLAKE	<i>Goat No. 1</i>
HENRY	<i>Mountain Goat</i>	WALLACE	<i>His Ram</i>
JORDAN	<i>Shepherd Dog</i>	WOODFIN	<i>Shorn Lamb</i>
MCGILL	<i>Kid</i>	YOST	<i>Lost Lamb</i>
MILLER	<i>Crook Holder</i>		



The Royal Order of Drag-ons

Motto: "Sic Semper Tyrannis"

Color: Black

OFFICERS

COOLEY	<i>Imperial Head</i>
BALLAGH	<i>Vice-Head</i>
TERRY, G.	<i>Second Vice-Head</i>
DERRYBERRY	<i>Vice-Head</i>

MEMBERS

ANDERSON
CALHOUN

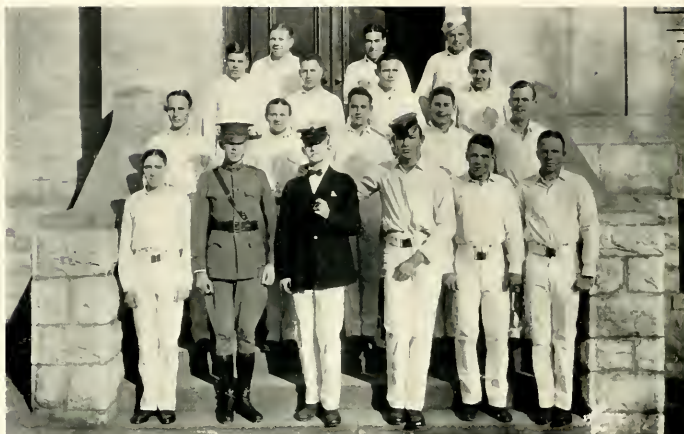
PRITCHETT
WILES

JAMES, W. K.
LUCAS, J.
LUCAS, S.

WOOTEN, M.
HINES, R. K.

McELRATH
OETTINGER

WISE
WOOTEN, E.



University of Rockbridge Baths

Yacht Club

Motto: "Over the Top"

Color: Brown

Flower: Cowslip

OFFICERS

"DIRTY POP" HOPKINS *Captain*
 "PETER" HOPE *First Mate*
 "JESSIE" JAMES *Second Mate*

Deck Hands—

BARBOUR
 HOLT
 JAMES
 REILLY
 WATKINS

Stewards—

OWENS
 SPADY

Sailors—

BARKER
 BOXLEY
 DUNCAN
 FREEMAN
 MILLER

Mascots—

"DUTCH" SCOTT
 "TOMMY" LEE

Giggers—

CALHOUN
 LINK
 PERRY
 SMITH

Lost at Sea—

KERSHAW
 PACK

Wipers—

HILL
 STEELE
 STROUD
 THYSON

Librarian—
 TRAVIS

Assistant Librarian—
 SCHOEN



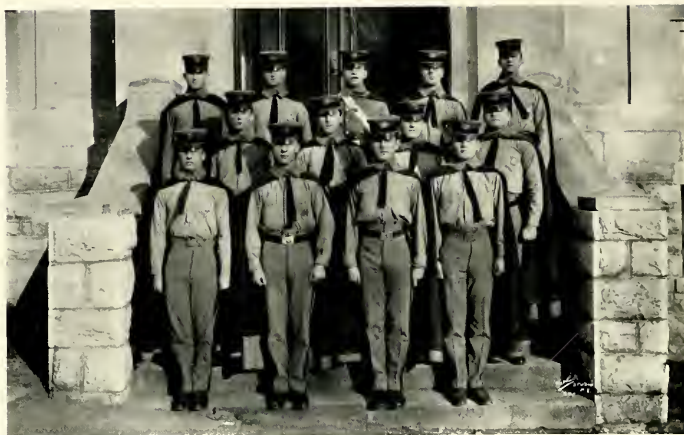
Bobbie Burns Club

OFFICERS

LACY, J. *President*
 SEMANS *Vice-President*
 WALLACE, C. B. *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

ATTWELL	GOOCH
BAILEY, F.	JORDAN
CAUSEY, C. P.	MCGILL
CHAUDOIN	SAUNDERS, T.
EDMONDSON	SIEWERT
SMITH, C. M.	
SULLENBERGER	
TERRY, R. S.	
THOMPSON, F.	
TIMBERLAKE	
UPDYKE	
WOODFIN	



Gin Inn

V. M. I. Summer School

MEMBERS, '24

BAIRD, J. R.
BUCHANAN
CHAUDOIN

McGILL
HASSINGER
HANNAH

DENTON
EDMONDSON
FAULKNER

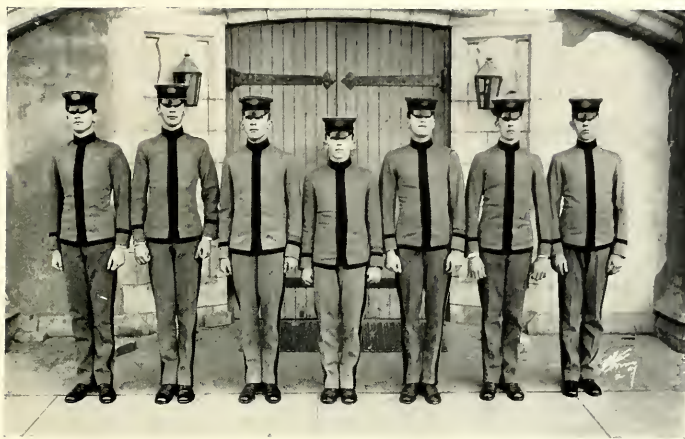
SMITH, C. M.
SPANGLER
TERRY, R. S.
WOODFIN

LINK, E.
OSNATO
RUFFNER

FERGUSON
GOOCH
LEWIS, C.

Honorary Members

COL. C. G. GLASS
GEN. SURITT



Florida Club

OFFICERS

J. F. BAYA *President*
R. H. KNOX *Vice-President*
F. M. ANSLEY *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

ALWORTH, F. C.
ALLAN, C. C. W.
BAYA, G. E.
DeSAUSSURE, G. R., JR.
RANSOM
WATSON, W. H., JR.



Coo-Coo Club

MEMBERS

BLACK, J. P.

CAMPBELL, A. K.

DEAN, W. S.

GOODRIDGE, G. McG.

MARSH, G. A.

MEISEL, A. L.

OWEN, J. C.

PERKINS, W. R.

PHILLIPS, G. G.

SCOTT, E. W.

SMITH, J. C.

HOPKINS, J. R.

HUDGINS, R. M.

HURT, W. I.

LINK, H. H.



Northern Virginia Club

OFFICERS

F. W. YATES	<i>President</i>
H. H. HOLTZMAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. ARCHER	<i>Secretary</i>

MEMBERS

ARCHER, R.
 ADAMS, J. T.
 ADAMS, J.
 GOODE
 HOLTZMAN, H.
 JOHNSON, C.
 KING, M.
 LOCKER
 McCAULEY
 PAGE, C.
 SMITH, R.
 STRICKLEY
 WATSON, L. M.
 YATES, E. M.
 YATES, F. W.



INTERIOR OF THE NEW ALUMNI HALL



SOCIAL

Book 7



1921



R.W. KELLOGG
LEADER



MISS MANNIE COOKE
LEADER

FINAL BALL



A. WILSON
ASSISTANT LEADER



MISS MARY PATTON ROBINSON
ASSISTANT LEADER

MONOGRAM BALL



J. H. SAUNDERS
LEADER



MISS GERTRUDE WEAVER
LEADER



M. P. WATKINS
ASSISTANT LEADER



MISS KATHERINE PERRY
ASSISTANT LEADER

Sponsors
of
Opening
Hops



Upper: Miss GRACE SLOAN. Lower: Miss LOIS HILSMAN

Sponsors
of
Thanksgiving
Hops



Upper: Miss SARA DONOVAN. Lower: Miss MARGARET GILES

Sponsors
of
Christmas
Hops



Upper: MISS MAIZIE BEWLEY SMITH *Lower:* MISS SALLY MERCER JONES

Sponsors
of
Midwinter
Hops



Upper: Miss MILDRED MERCEREAU. Lower: Miss EMILY WOODWARD

Sponsors
of
Easter
Hops



Upper: Miss BERNARD VIRGINIA GRAVES. Lower: Miss MARGARET GARRETT



American Beauties



MISS GERTRUDE D. PERRY
Sponsor of The Bomb







Miss Miranda Verkes

Miss Margaret Perry



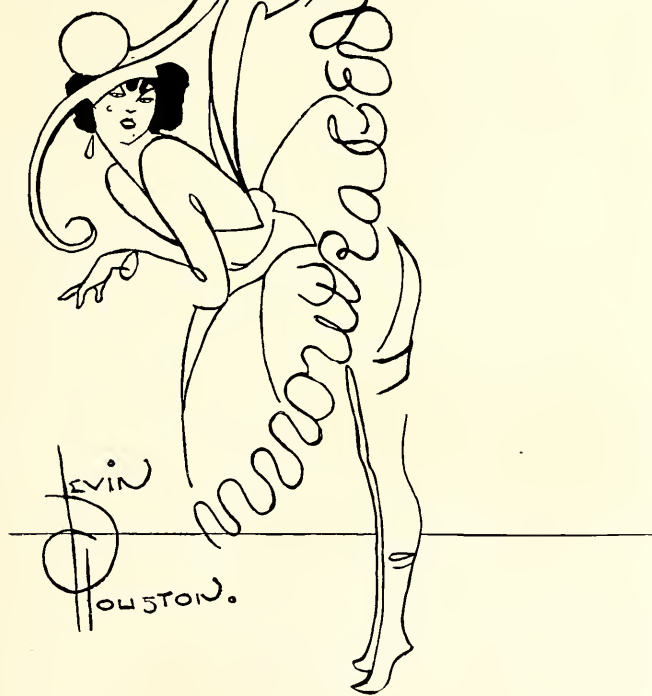








OUTRAGE



the Outrage

The Flaming-Hatted Youth

By AL DOODY

The other day I'm leanin' my back on a mattress to keep from working, when in comes a guy sniffin' like a bloodhound on the trail of Jess James. He blubbers to me that he craves bedtime novels. I tells him to park his carcass on the Persian, and then starts to broadcast faster than a biscuit battle at Final breakfast.

Here's how!!!!

Onct upon a time they's a slinker titled Red Riding Hood. Her parent is called Bob N. Hood and dispenses carbohic rum. Havin' a grandma called Serf Bored Riding, Red is kept busy tying the nose-bag on her. It is also above suspicion that Bored had a sheik in 1845.5 A.D. He's chasin' 'round playin' checkers. Whereof she ties him to a tin tomato bag. He don't like it no more'n Columbus craved the concrete boudoir Liz slipped him on return from Yonkers. He goes West in '49, strikes a pile of yens, and breezes over to Hollywood. At date he seeks a return fracas. He turns his features to the risin' moon and commences to pick 'em up and lay 'em down. Lizzy noses into Serf's street and does a halt at the dug-out. Bein' a athlete, he falls and knocks six molars out his pan. He soon installs a spare, which is in the tool box, crawls up the stairs disgusted as a German Police Canine, and scratches the door. S. B. R. gives him entrance, and he does a table-tilting stunt. She's short-circuited and, burnin' up, starts a Anvil Chorus on his dome with a victrola. Realizin' that ain't no conduct for females, he smacks her into amnesia. The mutt does a Houdini into G. M.'s extra suit and prepares to do his worst. Enter Red. "For cry out loud, your eyes is like a eclipsed moon." "Yes," quoth Serf, "we don't got no ice cream." Red says, "Your map is like a detour." Serf says, "My tonsilitus artist give me a disc harrow and muchell." Red's a hog for punishment and snuggles closer, saying, "Kiss me, I got a iron constitution." Ah-ha-ha, a climax, maybe. As he cranes his head to dip-honey Red's lively as a jar of home brew, and pushing away, yells, "Don't crowd. You'd think you was going to eat." It could of been altered. She knew why he was never a groom. It was insidious to Red. She fought to be free from this embarrassment. She realized her best friends would not of told G. M., but Red's different. She steeled herself to

the test and says in delerious tremins, "Grandma, your nose is shiny," and then spreads her profile on the Congoleum. He kneels by Red, liftin' a hank of hair, and is just about to filch a look on her ear. In busts her old man. "Mah Jongg," hollers he, and makes a hampered brass gobboon outa his bun. "Funiculi, Funicula," he greets St. Peter. Robbing tells Red how lumbago he is he ain't a angelic parent, revives her, bustin' the G. M.'s penny bank. After which they live pretty Ritzy for a flock of annos.

* * *

Assembly waits for no man.

* * *

A young lad, leaving for his first year in college, sat across the aisle from a young lady who was in a similar position. Finally he mustered enough courage to lean over and say:

"Pardon me, but didn't I meet you in Atlantic City last summer, Miss er-er-Jones?"

"Sir, I've never been to Atlantic City, and my name is not Miss Jones," was the indignant reply.

"Please excuse me, it must have been two other people."

* * *

"Bill, what is one's cerebellum?"

"Don't know, I never studied chiropody."

* * *

Doodoo: "My roommate's got plenty of cheek."

Dogg: "How's that?"

D. D.: "He cuts my biscuits with my own stationery."

* * *

"Did you make any New Year's resolutions?"

"Yes, I resolved never to make another one."

* * *

Some people are born rich; others acquire fortunes; while the favored few have cellars thrust upon them.

* * *

Cadet Addison Sims (of Seattle): "Has anyone seen my memory course? I can't think where I put it."

* * *

"How is your boy at V. M. I. doing? Does he show any promise?"

"I'll say he does! He has failed in five subjects, of course, but he knows the football formations better than anybody in school."



"The light that lies in woman's eyes, and lies, and lies—and lies."

the Outrage

The Troubles of An Engineer

I've studied subjects, thick and fine, and high-browed all my crips. I've messed my mess in every line, acquiring tens and zips. But now I've hit the durndest flaw that man could e'er have struck. It means that old Fig Newton's law is simply out of luck. I ran a choo-choo on the floor and pushed it up and down. My loads were got with speed that tore and feet per inch per pound. With figures dizzy in my brain I oozed through thin and thick and cast aside, for time to gain, my worn-out slipping stick. With moments here and moments there, I fought the ghastly shears, and moments flying through the air, unleashing all my fears. A final spurt, my answer got, I swore in wildest glee. I asked myself if I did not perform it gloriously. But lo! Behold! It was all wrong, I could but cry and weep. With all my thinks I thought so long, and loss of goodly sleep. My right reaction was too much, the worst of all my faults: I had the damn thing so that such my bridge turned somersaults.

* * *

Chester: "Say, I wish you wouldn't smoke 'Potterfields'."

Cam: "Why?"

Chester: "I don't like 'em."



Seen at the First Class Banquet

* * *

German Instructor: "Now, Mr. Umph, will you decline 'ein glas bier'?"

Mr. Umph (member of B. B. Club): "Never have, colonel; I don't see why I should refuse a glass now. Is it lager?"

* * *

It is a noticeable fact that the size of the outgoing mail greatly decreases and incoming mail increases just before Christmas. We wonder why?

* * *

The Virginia Military Ins.
June, 1924.

The Footsore Co.

Dear Sirs:

I began using your wonderful powder upon matriculation at this institution and have used it with increasing satisfaction ever since. Prior to my enlistment I could hardly walk, being forced to ride in street cars and automobiles.

Since September, 1920, I have walked a grand total of 8,945,862 miles, all on a space of ground only one hundred yards square. I feel that I owe this wonderful record to your stimulating powder. Since using "Footsore" I have used no other.

You may use this letter for advertising purposes.

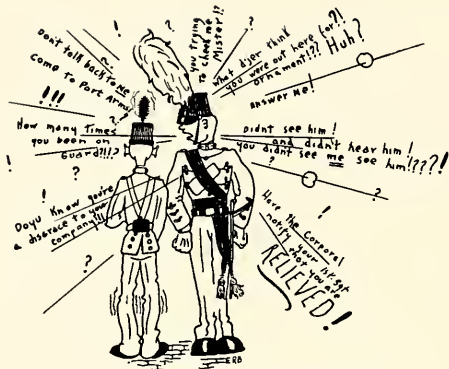
Yours in the bonds of "Footsore,"

CADET S. FOOTE.



"We Endeavor to Give Satisfaction."

the Outrage



That First Time on Quarter Guard

DISCIPLES OF ANANIAS

"When will you pay me back?"

"Day after tomorrow, for sure."

* * *

"Want to meet my kalic? She's mighty keen."

* * *

Dear Father:

I really haven't had time to write, because I've been studying so hard. . . . Please send me money for a new wardrobe and table. My old ones are worn completely out.

* * *

"Any money on the 'Bomb'?"

"I'll get a check tomorrow and bring it right around."

* * *

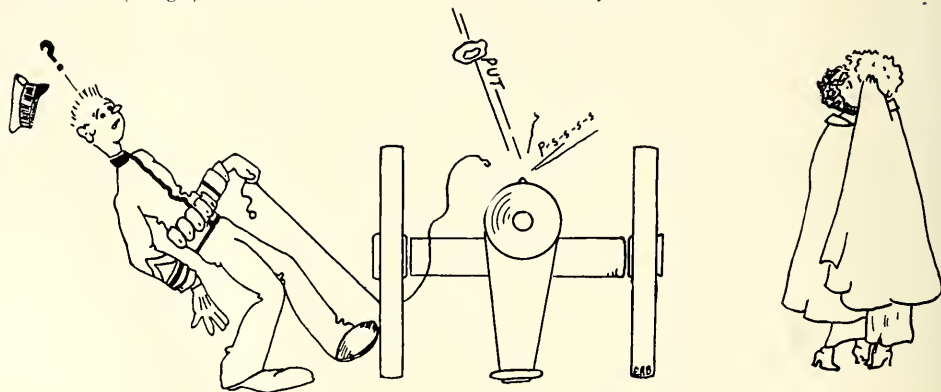
"And you've never kissed another?"

"Never!" (A sigh.)

"Certify?"

The story's off!

* * *



To Wimmin

Shall I write of eyes divine,
Of Venuses and such,
Of maidens fair, with lustrous hair?
Not much!

I'm not much at bellyachin',
'Specially 'bout the winsome frail,
But when I know my stuff I shout it.
Hearken all ye to my tale.

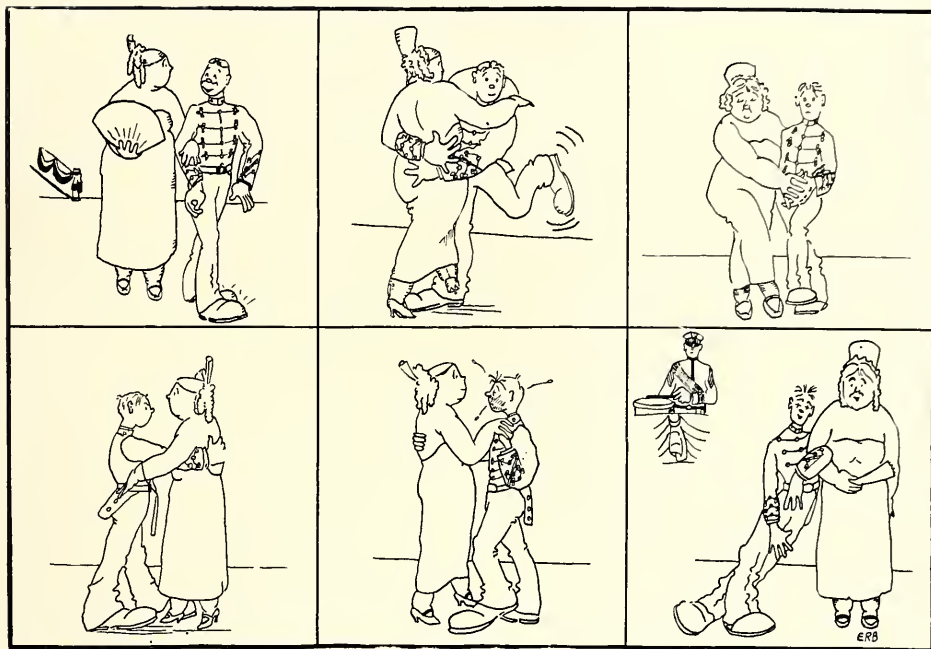
Mary is a bob-haired kid,
With a little baby stare.
This Kalic is the Firestone's skid,
But beaucoup wild. Beware!

That red-head gal? Her name is Kate,
Where'er she goes she's sure to rate.
What Sheba had, Kathleen has got.
Oh, brother! This sister's hot.

Beautiful eyes, raven hair,
Wondrous voice, and blasé air,
Keener than Excalibur,
None that I know compares with her.
She's the girl you never forget;
Queen of them all, sweet Margaret.

So here's to Goddess Kalic,
Creation's priceless gem.
I'm here to tell, life would be hell,
If we could not "cherchez la femme."

the Outrage



The Titanic Disaster

Told on the 19th Lap

Scene—Any Hop. (They have just been introduced.)

She (archly): "I see you don't remember me."

He (instantly): "Oh, yes I do. But you don't remember me."

She (giving his hand a squeeze): "I couldn't forget anyone who dances as divinely as you."

He (promptly stepping on her foot in his embarrassment): "And I couldn't forget anyone as wonderful as you."

She (giving his hand another squeeze): "Now, no lines tonight."

He (returning the squeeze): "But it's not a line. It's the truth. As soon as I saw you I remembered you. I only asked to be introduced because I knew you wouldn't remember me."

She: "Don't be silly. I couldn't forget you. But you don't even know my name."

He: "Well, you tell me mine first and then I'll tell you yours."

(This would go on indefinitely, but someone cuts in.)

She (to herself): "I'm positive I never saw that boy before in my life." (To her new partner): "I see you don't remember me."

He (to himself): "Wonder where she got the idea I'd ever met her?" (In answer to his new partner's

opening sentence): "Oh, yes, I do remember you, but you don't know who I am."

Ditto, ditto, ditto, and ditto.

* * *

We fully agree with our philosophic friend, Schopenhauer, when he says, "The happiest moment of a man's life is when he is falling asleep."

* * *

To "Jew Baby" Sullenberger must be attributed the discovery of a cardinal military principle: the use of cover in a prone position.

* * *

The Officer in Charge on Saturday afternoons should be called the Duke de Tours.

* * *

He (after a quarrel): "But you know, the course of true love never did run smooth."

She: "Let's take a ride in your flivver."

* * *

Many of the members of the fair sex should hang "wet paint" signs on their ears. It would save many cleaning bills.

the Outrage

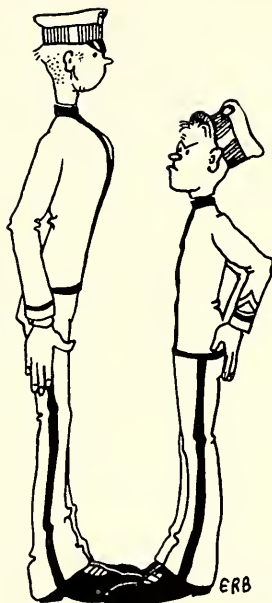
A Typical Hour in the "Cadet" Room

A storm—a flurry of scrapped papers—an incessant staccato of typewriters—a passionate curse—a cry for "copy" which brings forth sharper remarks—frequent references to the dictionary—threats from "Charlie" to dismiss the whole staff, calling forth counter-threats of the whole staff to resign—opinions on Editor and the "Cadet." Voices subside as ideas pop into the minds of the staff—staccato increases to fortissimo. "Charlie" sits back, smilingly looking over his slaving associates. "T. C." slinging his mean backhand fist—"Ray" laughing at his humorous column—"Smitty" devising schemes to get shekels—"Dan" confidently rassling with the love problems—"Duke" writing with the "Hunt & Peck" system on his Remingwood—"Dolly" demonstrating his mastery over his mother tongue—"Al" doing his stuff with the shears and exchanges—RESULT—THE "CADET."

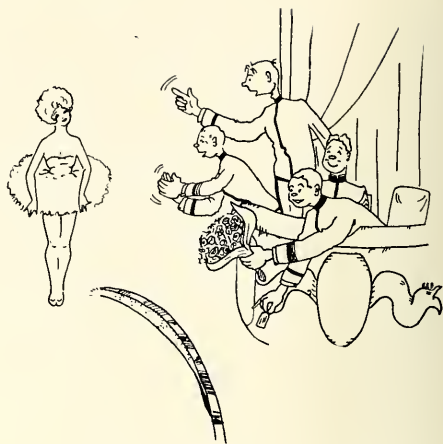
* * *

Souse: "Dontcha think—hic—it's time to—hic—take another—hic—swag?"

Mouse (a highbrow in English): "Don't split your—hic—infinitives."



"Mister! What the hell were you smiling at?"
 "I just returned from my corporal's room, sir."
 "Is that anything to smile about?"
 "He wasn't there, sir."



Boxing

As It Would Have Happened in 1924

In One Act.

Scene the First.

(A hall in Capulet's house—Musicians waiting.)

Enter Capulet, all the Guests and Gentlewomen (masked).

CAP.—Hello, everybody! Ain't it hell to have the charley-horse? Well do I remember the time when I used to shake a wicked foot to the music of the Verona Syncopaters.

ROM. (in disguise)—Can't tell me who is that calic in yon green dress?

SERVANT—I know not, sir.

ROM.—Think'st thou that she will give me a late date?

SERVANT—I know not, sir.

ROM.—Truly she is a queen, and it will not hurt to try.

TYBALT—This, by his voice, should be one of those damned Montagues, and we didn't send him a bid. Let's bounce him. What dost thou say?

CAPULET—Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone; besides, he has never inherited any of the traits of his uncle, Daniel Boone.

ROM. (to Juliet)—We were decreed mates from the beginning of time—let's go out and look at the silvery moon.

JULIET—Thou flatterer! But what will father say?

ROM.—That's all right, let's live for tonight. (Kissing her.) Sweetheart, thou art the only girl in the

(Continued on Page 332)

the Outrage

These are samples out
the can,
Titled "Lovely Misses"
Creatures made for love
of man,
Chewing gum, and kisses.



the Dutrage

The Charge of the Late Brigade

(To Reveille)

(With apologies to my colleague, Tennyson)

Half a stoop, half a stoop,
Half a stoop onward,
Into the Valley of the Arch
Ran the Six Hundred.
"Forward the Late Brigade!
Charge for the ranks!" he said.
Into the Valley of the Arch
Ran the Six Hundred.

"Slow down, the Late Brigade!"
Was there a man dismayed?
Not though the Keydets knew
Someone had blundered.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to get there or die;
Into the Valley of the Arch
Ran the Six Hundred.

When can their glory fade?
O the wild dash they made!
All the Guard wondered.
Honor the run they made!
Honor the Late Brigade,
Noble Six Hundred.

* * *

If We Were Frank

"Colonel, I intend to bugle on this problem today,
I haven't cracked the book."

"I'd rather attempt to learn Chinese than to *try*
to work one of your problems."

"The guy who wrote this book must have been a
neurotic."

"I don't know what you are talking about, but I'll
beat around the bush; I might make a 5 anyway."

* * *

As It Would Have Happened in 1924

(Continued from Page 330)

world, and the first that these lips have dared to kiss
(*Aside*) tonight.

JULIET—Oh, I'm so happy!

ROM.—How would a little bungalow overlooking
the Tiber suit you?

JULIET—Mean'st thou that thou wishest to marry
me?

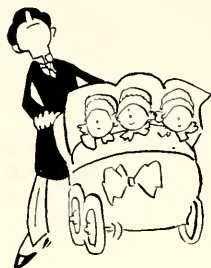
ROM.—Sure, some time!

JULIET—Eventually, why not now?

(Curtain.)

(Continued on Page 334)

There was a young lady named
Judy.
Who was quite widely known as
a beauty;
But in climbing a tree,
A twig scratched her knee—
And hence the reputation of
Judy.



From head to toe and all that rot,
This quirk did last year sever;
But be it so, the spirit's still
The Infantry forever!

They do it only twice a year
But Grog—That's quite
enough—
By hell on earth for some,
but yet
"Make-overs" are the stuff.



We delve in problems
every day,
Confused with unknown
frictions:
You are to be first person
Required: your private
ac lions.



the Outrage

A Call from the Commandant

Hello, is this the *Outrage*? This is Colonel Polk on the wire. I would not trouble you at all, but I really feel that a humorous publication would be incomplete without a contribution from me. What's that? Oh, yes, penalty tours. That's a very good question, *Outrage*, and I can answer it by saying that I intend to have longer and harder penalty tours each Saturday. I can easily do this by eliminating S. R. C. and taps, thus giving the men more time in which to walk.

What do I think of the school as it is now? Well, I admit that, compared with Sing Sing, Leavenworth, and Libby Prison, we are very lax, but I am taking as my model the German prison camps during the late war, and I expect soon to have V. M. I. on a stricter basis.

Now, as to orders, *Outrage*, my practice is to issue as many and as unnecessary orders as possible, and I am confident that the number of orders published each night will be double what it is now by the end of the year.

Just a word about S. M. I. At present, you are aware, it only takes three hours for me to inspect. This absurdly small time is a blot on the escutcheon of our military organization. In the future, S. M. I. will begin at 8 and last until 2, and the cadets will attend church in the afternoon. This system will eliminate the vast amount of spare time enjoyed by the cadets, and will help to keep the Sabbath day holy.

In conclusion, I am of the opinion that the very best possible thing for the school is to increase penalty tours, reports, and drills, and cut down on meals and all activities. Thank you, *Outrage*, you may depend on me.



Queen of the "Leap Year"

Fickle-hearted, dizzy of brain,
Drinks a bit, slightly profane.
Lover of Jazz, loves to go,
Don't give a damn, spends the dough.
Scarcity of dress, low-rolled hose,
Painted lips and powdered nose.
Speed's her motto, can't say more,
For she's the "Flapper" of '24.

* * *

She Frog (instructor in Chemistry): "Having completed the study of sulphuric acid, tomorrow I will take carbolic acid."

(Great bursts of applause resound through section room.)

* * *

Oswald's ambition has at last been realized. He was reported at D. R. C. for "beard on face."

* * *

(Looking at tight-rope walker): "Really, I am afraid she will fall; her name is Miss Niagara, you know."

* * *

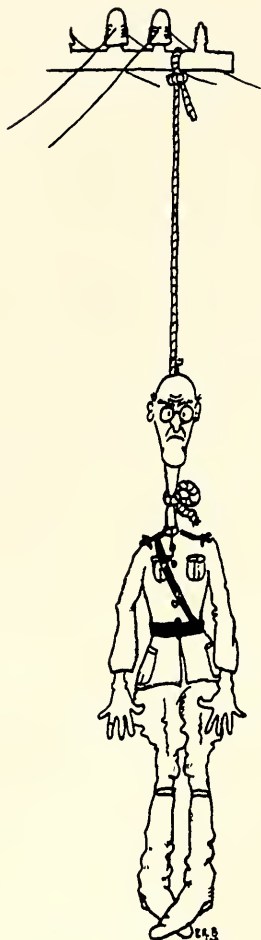
A great preponderance of cadets study French in preference to Spanish, German, and Latin. This may be accounted for by the fact that *La Vie Parisienne* is printed in that language.



When a Feller Needs a Friend

the Outrage

Charlie Lamb says, "If dirt was trumps, what a hand you would have."



Academic Suspension

* * *

Flap: "There should be a society for the promotion of women's rights."

Jack: "Oh, yes. A sort of a 'prevention of cruelty to dumb animals' society."

As It Would Have Happened in 1924

(Continued from Page 332)

Scene the Second.

(*Capulet's Orchard.*)

(*Romeo comes forward.*)

ROM.—He jests at accidents who has never owned a Ford. (Juliet appears above at window.) Hello, sweetheart! She speaks and yet she says nothing. (*Aside*) She must be dumb See! How she leans her cheek upon her hand. Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand that I might touch that Palmolive complexion.

JULIET—Who art thou?

ROM.—Thy late date.

JULIET—O, Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo? Jones is just as good a name. What's in a name? That which we call a skunk by any other name would smell the same.

ROM.—Henceforth will I deny my name if I canst but be thy "sweet papa."

NURSE (within)—Madam!

JULIET—Yes, but I heard someone calling! Thou must hurry.

ROM.—At what o'clock tomorrow may I date with thee?

JULIET—Thou shalt have a date from the hour of tea 'til the morrow's sun doth fade.

ROM. (blowing a kiss)—'Til then, dear heart.

JULIET (ditto)—For the thousandth time, good-night.

(*Romeo sinks into shadows.*)

Scene the Third.

(*The same*)

(*Re-enter Romeo*)

JULIET—Stay, love, late dates never leave before dawn. Listen to your owl as he hoots at the idea.

ROM.—'Tis morn, my own, and I must leave before your old man invites me to breakfast; besides, Benvolio, Mercutio, and I have arranged for a threesome out at the club.

JULIET—Where dost thou get that stuff? Thou need'st not be gone. Father will know nothing.

ROM. (taking hint)—Oh, sweet nec(tar) of the gods! Truly thou art a sweet mama. Come, death, and welcome! Would'st die at thy feet, love, if thou would will it so.

(*Romeo sighs.*)

(*Juliet sighs.*)

(*Curtain*)



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* * *

John Barleycorn says, "You can't
keep a good man down."

* * *

It is a wise Keydet
who knoweth his own
room-mate.

Constant drilling
wears the sole.

Ride your horse, let
not the brute ride you.

Judge not a man by
his slimy blouse.

As you make up your
hay, so you must lie in
it.

If you want to know
what "two bits" is
worth, try and borrow
one.

Oh, Captain! Our Captain!

Fashion a picture,
Youthful innocence abroad
Placed in a uniform
Of gabardine gaud.
Make him a captain
With two silver bars,
And cordovan boots
With spurs like stars.

Feature a vision
Of Cupid debonair,
A quantity of snake-oil
On coal-black hair.
Give him a bonnet
That fits like a tam
With a long wide visor
Over eyes like a lamb.

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In military style,
Culture, and refinement,
And a worldly smile.
Thus, his ambition:
"Be a dog, or die."
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Of the V. M. I.

* * *

Entry on record against Cadet
Alexander Gunn: Cadet Gunn was
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Hare.

"Pinched," by Pepsi Colgate.
"A Ride on a Donkey," by Hol-
dier Hatt.

"Ku-Koos," by Tarzan Fethers.

* * *

A penny in hand is
worth a hundred
loaned.

Rolling bones gather
no shekels.

A bad check always
comes back.

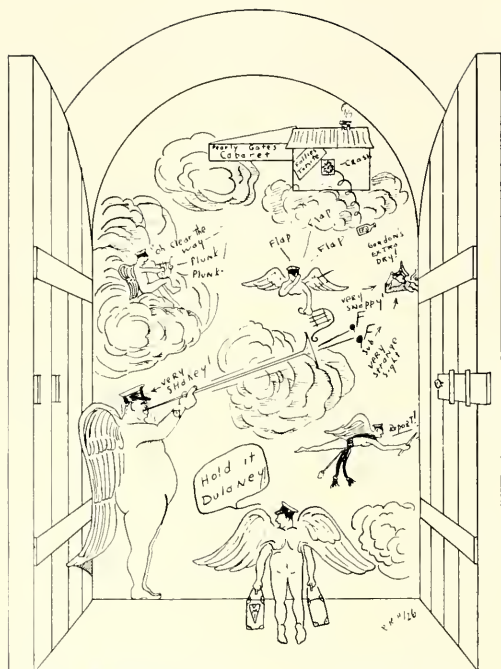
Spare the penalty
tours and spoil the Cad-
et.

A final spurt saves
many a late.

Get hay while you
have time.



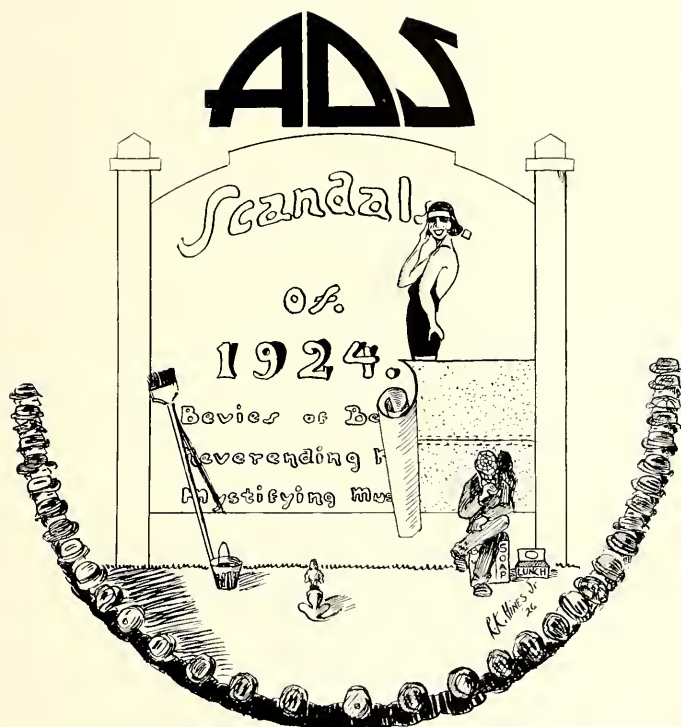
All's Well That Ends Well.



THE END

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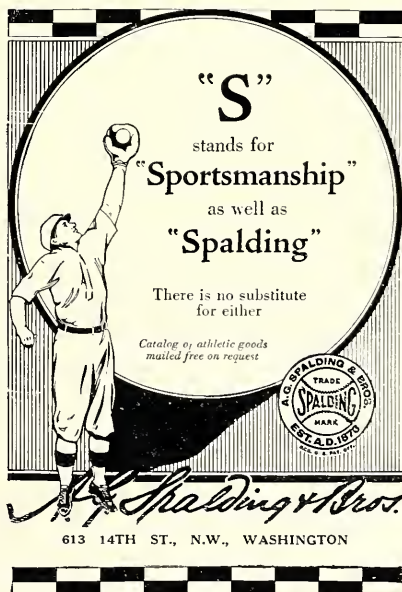
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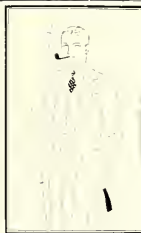
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Liabilities	32,373,207.24
Capital and Surplus	4,543,406.51
Insurance in Force	255,168,568.00
Payments to Policyholders	2,696,034.43

Total Payments to Policyholders Since
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